

## Into And Out Of Subsistence

Dimension Zero

This first verse is for you  
Humble servants of time  
If my being would be so true  
What is my role, what is my crime?

This second verse isn't real  
So is not I, neither you  
Why do I think, why do I feel?  
If you can't say that this is true?

I am the sky  
No more no more  
I can't deny  
So low so low

This last verse is for me  
I'm cracking down, I'm lost, I'm drowned  
I don't really want to see  
Until I'm gone and by dirt is crowned

Longing, with fear and time nailed to my spine  
I'm not, allowed to choose the speed of light