

# Convoys to Nothingness

Enslaved

Faces - eyes - noise

Floating patterns of no coherency, none needed

From behind the chapel of dreams came imagery  
From another world  
The left for a brighter star  
A new home called "now"

Womb - death - dawn

Follow seafarers on an ocean of silence  
Remaining humanoid shells, a distant thought  
The chasm between truth and flesh paved  
With bricks from secret cities

Entering linear orbit  
Crushing the foundations of divided times  
Suns reflected

Convoys...  
Convoys to...  
Convoys to nothingness...