

I will reconstruct this machine to withhold its new direction.

I want to be numb.

I have been destructed, immobilized, buried by our junction.

Reconstruct.

Overwhelmed by my corrupted life.

The bearing I once started has been lost among the animation of what I've become.

Collaboration of this being and the architect's reflection.

Sealed for so long in a tomb of assurance, this structure is a misconception.

The creator has found a fracture derived from the point of inception.

Its origin so deeply rooted, undetected and unitary.

Every fiber of the carrier tears, the further this is carried.

I have been destructed, immobilized, buried by our junction.

Reconstruct.

I must disengage the Imperfection and begin again.

Determine the source, and undo it from within.

I must disengage the Imperfection and begin again.

The bearing I once started has been lost among the animation of what I've become.

I want to be numb.

I will reconstruct this machine to withhold its new direction.

A collaboration of this being and the architect's reflection.

I want to be numb.

Among the animation of what I've become.

The bearing I once started has been lost among the animation of what I've become.