

## Perfect Average

Haujobb

Alone among millions  
of single pieces of something complete  
fading in an upper floor  
exposed to a constant monotone  
consume belief in all  
the own opportunities  
confusion for all  
that clarity  
the only ecstasy  
too hard to resist  
the direction of my feet

Guidelines placed right  
to localize the line of least resistance  
so glad to touch  
a simulated paradise  
in order of  
appearance  
average beings  
burst out laughing  
merge in just one scream  
we're still waiting  
for the promised wings

Here  
so close  
to the sky  
far away from heaven

Here  
where gravitation  
allows to stand upright  
and never rest