

Spatia devinco, disiuncta coniungo

so reducing the mottled-  
stained, so pulling the ball of wool wire  
long the void known, silver sphereship through the stars  
with no blame, face a new space race

from disgrace to the final point of safe return,  
to the initial where it all began

starving ambition, joy expired  
the value is almost null, little is all that remains  
forced, undecided, me companion for a journey called return

from disdain, the redshift and flame variation,  
and the fire that irks the run, a few parsecs of increase,  
last conjunction can not wait no more  
another trip, another day

No, this is... this is the new palindrome orbit,  
impossible leave it, we live flying  
now, is this the oldest... palindrome orbit?  
we lived tomorrow, we lived lying

ferrous worries, always ignored  
pace in absence of air, of friction  
overlap of orbitals, stubborn and enterprising  
non-human structure, always ignored

from disgrace, to the final point of safe return  
the redshift and flame variation, suddenly it assails,  
last conjunction can not wait no more  
another trip, another day

No, this is... this is the new palindrome orbit,  
impossible leave it, we live flying  
now, is this the oldest... palindrome orbit?  
we lived tomorrow, we lived lying

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