

Sonic Depth Finder

Lunarsea

one hundred light years far, there is no sound
a watertight ball to find some dream spore
above a layers of uncontaminated land
over a hill of muddy plains, therefore...

slowly drowning, hot steam from the ground
slowly drowning, gaseous and liquid state
launch probe is like self-completing, is a way to believe

echo delayed, with Sonic Depth Finder
echo returns, truth in the sounder
feel betrayed by surface world,

Sonic Depth Finder, towards the downwards
a morning star sets on bright water,
towards the downwards it fades, living baits agonizing
living baits agonizing on my strange hook
small pride closed in a vacuum probe,

it can bear the violent pressure attack, welded handmade fuselage
it can bear the descent, serpent from nowhere eats living baits

echo delayed, with Sonic Depth Finder
echo returns, truth in the sounder
feel betrayed by surface world,
Sonic Depth Finder

Solo: Emiliano Pacioni

here come the time of reflections, because mirrors don't lie

clearing the psyche as if it were soot, as if it were soot
here come the resonance, it travels so wary, it meanders silent
fathoming the landscape I find the bedtime
fathoming the landscape I find the remains