

## Are You Alive

Neuroticfish

"If you wish to leave a record of your call, please state your message at the sound of the tone."

His world is seven days of action and simplicity  
There is no light, but there is sound  
It fills him with great, sluggish ways  
Not heard, but felt in his hungry cells  
The cells pulse, separate, contract  
According to the rush of fluid  
This is now the basis of his beat  
The flow, the beating of his own blood