

## Breathe

No Omega

I am one of those children  
Who find it hard to breathe  
Although sleeping,  
Feel it difficult to sleep.

Even if we would return to the wild

Maybe it's just a figment of my imagination  
Maybe everything is fine

Everything is a natural product of evolution  
Maybe everything is fine

Become the one

Become god  
Become competition  
Become maladjusted,  
Self-inflicting horror that burns,  
Tortures and defiles  
Plagues and ruins

DESTROYS

Destroys until nothing is left  
Everything is theft

Become human