

Crashes time out of place facing take off faster
Ditching worlds established strain ingrained forever after
Grains of sand forever fall disintegrating matter
Ashes dirt to rise and fall defended banded tattered

In depth not long distance boredom

Course too steep repeat the blame
Their own desire alters
Patience offers rituals no witnesses his slaughter

Aching aims defended games disasters watch with laughter
Pity slams the rats that gamble the weathered sleeping master

In depth not long distance boredom

Which way told revert withhold
The next step times another
Whisper lie detuned awry... it waited

We sleep so sound deceived illusion

In depth not long distance boredom