

# The Soul Must Sleep

Primordial

"I have crossed the seas, I have left cities behind me,  
and I have followed the source of rivers towards their  
source or plunged into forests, always making for other  
cities. I have had women, I have fought with men ; and  
I could never turn back any more than a record can spin  
in reverse. And all that was leading me where ?  
To this very moment..."  
[Jean Paul Sartre "Nausea"]

I sink below the waves  
is this what I've been looking for ?  
it seems  
I've found someone to die for  
someone to lie for...

I've drunk my fill of misery  
it's time to move on  
Restless and forgiving  
it will lead me to the Grave

Let's leave for other worlds  
leave the future behind  
Here...my will has been spent  
Let us depart  
Before the night steals upon us  
The Wretchedness of another day

"The wish, the want, to stay in the dream state,  
can leaving this mortal coil be seen as a new  
departure?, or a return to a permanent dream state ?  
To feel to never want to wake. For here my will has  
Been spent..."