## Singularity

This world has changed Before our eyes - we can't control

Waiting to find Waiting here with nothing more to say Goodbye to all I have said Was waiting for decay Here I am, waving to the waves

Catch the dream before we are Left inside and everything is gone Catch the dream before someone else is Setting forth an illusive state of war

The shimmering flocks of shadows that Surround the walls we are looking at Mark of silence

It tells me to hide It hides the divide Me versus man Bear the silence

Tell me, mother: how can I turn back old times Maybe we are all asleep and die inside to taste The urge to feel so much more Closing all my windows to embrace

"Our identities are stories With holes in their language Slumbering, at the height of what Could have been synchronicity or Parallels in multiple dimensions

Can we find any reference In this abstract color field This ambivalence, this dualism Can we see the details of a bigger entity What is the antidote To the triviality of modern life"

Find the words to completion Take me there, where I belong Fallen into harsh delusion Drawing circles to my illusion To reflect me and my diffusion Waves keep lashing down on the old shores

Sunlight sails the soothing silence

I am spitting letters Paraphrased in sand My words are set on fire Textures