

# The Solitude Remains

## Trauma

It's inside me  
It makes me weak, it paralyzes, grows  
Turns me into flesh  
Without a soul  
Another prick and lack of signal  
Horror or indifference?  
Horror or indifference?

The solitude remains

Poisoned or sensitive?  
I absorb the pain without the control  
Lack of acceptance, lack of pleasure  
Degeneracy  
Awareness  
No agreement in the inside fight  
Solitude

The organism which has been badly designed  
Constantly modified  
Experiment, lottery,  
Experiment, calamity

Divine mirror of vanity  
In a sinusoid of life  
We are distinguished by two values  
Zero and One - the code of our creator  
A new bible of the future  
Without us...