

## Apopheniatic

Vader

The cities of the brain are vast  
No map charts to urge  
To find the nexus of it all

The lines converge, my vision clears  
Now I think I can finally see  
The world for what it's always been

Torrent of signals, storm of data  
Pattern recognition floods  
The wall of noise to breach

Revelation trembling on my lips  
The godhead eludes me at all times

Messages assault the senses  
Decoding is a futile task  
A hieroglyphic world in sight

I wish some semiology of madness  
Could explain all this to me  
As more new connections emerge  
My life in the maze...

The web grows and tightens  
The word seems to take shape  
Frightful lucidity is mine  
I am an apopheniatic

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