A million points of light ascending to the sky monuments in darkness standing watch untill the sun will rise screaming to an emptiness of how we deified ourselves with our hands over our eyes, claiming all of creation what inspires in us this madness that our existence should be defined

by a light that can't be seen by anyone? what inspires in us this madness that our existence should be d efined

by a light that we can't see?

A million points of light ascending to the sky monuments in darkness standing watch untill the sun will rise I can't see this all as progress how did we come this far when we see ourselves as deities claiming nature for ourselves? by our actions we betray the instincts in our race by our blindness and stupidity we killed everything, we kill everything

Can someone see our self destruction? are we reminding ourselves that our existence is so delicate that without this light we are no more? that without this light we've made we are no more

A million points of light ascending to the sky monuments in darkness standing watch untill the sun will rise we torch the earth until it bleeds, rain ashes from the sky just to make a light that no one can see we cut the earth until it bleeds, rain ashes from the sky just to make a light. Just to make a light we kill everything by our blindness and stupidity we kill everything

in 1000 years what will be our legacy a million lights that no one could see? a million points of light