

# The Concept Of Haste

Age of Silence

The cycle of life speeds up like a rabid biker  
Getting narrower for every turn  
Its silver tail not as shiny as it was  
The colossal width only paper thin  
Acceleration beyond light and darkness  
Welcome to the modern museum of life  
A strobe-like feeling of universal consequence

The rate of change of velocity  
Merely a tool to make us see  
That no one can stand as still  
In such a speed as we always will

Warm relations turn down the heat  
Dust is everywhere, all mouths are dry  
This is my nest - I'll defend it with my life

Cosmological consequences of not relating  
Connections cut, no restrictions necessary  
Yesterday, today, tomorrow