

Causality

The Contortionist

It's a mistake to marvel at ourselves
To accept what we are as of now
I need to hold onto some sort of relevance, it's all I have left.

All at once I could view the entirety of space
A moment of isolation welcoming paralysis
Follow the cord which projects and makes the decisions for you
Adaptation brought introspection

All comfort has escaped me, remember to breathe in, breathe in again.

At the edge I exist in, I watch my whole life again.