

The Land of Monotony

Antigama

I play the logic of events
where I look everything dies
with no surprise i count down
seven five
two, seven
five one, seven
five nul

the restrictions start to crumble
with no effort no analysis
I count down and i cant's stop
thirty o seven,
thirty o six,
thirty five

the numbers become the days
every day is just a number
the now has gone and left nothing
another twenty three
another click

welcome in the circle
in the land of monotony