

# StarCrossed

Arcturus

We-  
Organic images  
Dissolving earth

Our future children  
Sure at us unfixed  
From a residence of stars  
In their sidereal ships  
Ho sailing beyond within

Their eyes  
Black in kingdoms of gold  
Like the rocks of this desert  
Where we wander in circles  
Tails up the ass of time

And our vision  
Goes backwards  
The traces we see  
After something  
Or even existing  
Beyond the prints

All dreams end here  
Where our cries began  
Resounding to museums  
Of a world we believed  
Neverending

And we stop  
Exhausted  
Beginning  
Not again

And the panic  
Like the lights  
Of some star  
Exploding

Flashing in black holes of not knowing  
If we ever made a away out of this mud