

Relate (Dialogue)

Borknagar

A flat planet in the centre of the universe.
Who punctured us? Who thrust the needle into our flesh?
Geocentrism came crawling back - licking the needle marks -
"Copernicus was never right", and our world turned as introvert
as our minds.

Kepler, Copernicus & Galilei suffocating in the vacuum of the m
icrocosms.
The inside can wait as long as we're preoccupied with shining t
he facade.

We brought this upon ourselves - the connection breach.
We cut the rope, we shut the power down.
The line does not reach out any more.
Diagonal traded for horizontal - there is no up and down.
Gathered, trapped, closed into a linear thought.

Kepler, Copernicus & Galilei suffocating in the vacuum of the m
icrocosms.
The inside can wait as long as we're preoccupied with shining t
he facade.

Somehow we lost the ancient connection.
All perspective eaten by newborn abilities.
Entangled no more? - Simplicity the order of absent relations.
Complexity a distant relative or a strange rumour.

Reflective surfaces mirroring skin, cores diminish slowly and s
ilently.
Nourishment torn away, light dimmed to the unrecognizable.
Show us your universe and we'll give you our world - we do not
recognize it anyway!