The Others

Cerebral Turbulency

An empty room full of shadows Voices resonate from eight corners You don't want to find out - avoiding questions, ignoring surro undings You search against your will Where are they hiding? It gnaws at you More noises from behind and next to you Try to kill them Where are they? You found rocks with names chiselled in them but not their name s Just now you realized that it is not they but you who are other