

I felt the cosmos go quiet
On the ship a little mad from the silence
Trying to buy time, had to redirect
Head towards the noise, I had to reconnect
Never kept in touch but enemies are
In reach or step at all times
I check the radar to make sure it isn't offline
And between now and the past I keep a fault-line
It doesn't help
Everything seems to come full circle like fixed belts
I, put a new stealth shield on the cruiser ship
Paranoid but what a joy to cruise in it
People ask why I reflect: it's to recoup my grip
On some ass, wait
I meant the task at hand
I'm in a bad place
Me versus myself I'm in a drag race
It's pretty fast paced
Lately I've been viewing life from a sad face
Though I came made it a necessity to have brash ways

Searching my shadows
Where have you been
Drifting through nothing
What have you seen
Do you remember the journey so far
Floating through echoes
Where did it start

Back on Earth I heard they had a Buddha
And gods
What are gods
They're everybody seeing masks screwed up
And my thoughts probably aren't mine to begin with
Just a raindrop in the cloud of existence
Looming over the towers of memories for hours on end
It's kind of sick
But I tend to reminisce too much on old friends so
When I visit after trips I'm still distant at heart
Life and all its maze will keep you living in the dark if it could
I'll be in the dark with my hood high
Sith vibes in the ark
Never switched sides
Got a good eye for potential
But people rarely see their own potential
Saw my name went after it like we had issues
Now I'm on a lone space venture

Searching my shadows
Where have you been
Drifting through nothing
What have you seen
Do you remember the journey so far
Floating through echoes
Where did it start

Cosmic wanderer no waving wands and stuff

Never pondered enemies or why they're fond of us
It's obvious: we do our thing, just do your thing
Seeing reflections in my gold plutonium rings grew normal
Most of which were warped though
I think that's when the top hat became a fur coat
Perspectives change in the caves and the morse code
'Cause it never rains in space
Just a lone space wanderer
I can see your skies under me
But drifting through this place made me humbler
So many stars I forgot what the jungle was
Look around and enjoy what's in front of us
And all the pose: just leave them in the dust
Like I leave my piece of crust
No need to be bloated
Potent, so you may see my chi floating
You know after all the gravity is zero here