

I am the big man restless the living past and future  
A fraction of a second and now is lost forever  
My mirror image a picture in the static  
Transcending through the present a fracture in the rhythm  
Electric icon culture in twenty frames a second  
Bright confusion controlling my emotions  
I keep my min sedated with useless calculations  
I see that time is endless and shrink to insect size

I leave the flow of time  
Free from gravitation  
I leave the flow of time  
Free from respiration

In segments days are passing relentless as a legion  
Yet silent like assassins a poison in my bloodstream  
Reluctant but impatient I sit and measure minutes  
So conscious counting fragments my lasting moments vanish

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Free from gravitation  
I leave the flow of time  
Free from respiration

My mode of operation is two-dimension thinking  
I keep my world from growing ignoring all perspective  
In perfect isolation I freeze my lust for learning  
In stillness beauty lingers as rivers in the winter  
My senses tuned to nothing a nervous system shutdown  
In blissful meditation I'm safe from simulations  
I don't believe in heaven and science cannot help me  
Retreating from the living I leave the flow of time

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