## **Sonic Depth Finder**

Lunarsea

one hundred light years far, there is no sound a watertight ball to find some dream spore above a layers of uncontaminated land over a hill of muddy plains, therefore...

slowly drowning, hot steam from the ground slowly drowning, gaseous and liquid state launch probe is like self-completing, is a way to believe

echo delayed, with Sonic Depth Finder echo returns, truth in the sounder feel betrayed by surface world,

Sonic Depth Finder, towards the downwards a morning star sets on bright water, towards the downwards it fades, living baits agonizing living baits agonizing on my strange hook small pride closed in a vacuum probe,

it can bear the violent pressure attack, welded handmade fusela ge it can bear the descent, serpent from nowhere eats living baits

echo delayed, with Sonic Depth Finder echo returns, truth in the sounder feel betrayed by surface world, Sonic Depth Finder

Solo: Emiliano Pacioni

here come the time of reflections, because mirrors don't lie

clearing the psyche as if it were soot, as if it were soot here come the resonance, it travels so wary, it meanders silent fathoming the landscape I find the bedtime fathoming the landscape I find the remains