

# Chaosmos

## Origin

The anteriority of the inaccessible - in oscillating form  
Fragments of a groundless elemental freedom - devoid of understanding

The merest glimpse of a true meaning - the chaos that enfolds us

A blasphemy to contemplate - impossible to reconcile

We bleed as one in the ever growing - shadow of eternity  
Constantly expanding the domain - of the - tyrant lords of the abyss

The pure - absolute indifference - the will of the absence  
Sublimity beyond being - quintessence of dust

Reduced to atoms - spread across eons  
Disjunctive synthesis of worlds - planetary disillusionment  
Forever wandering - the dark forest  
A shock we've even come this far - isolated left to die

The odds against us astronomical - to reach compatibility  
Our consciousness is a mistake - of - nonlinear circumstance  
Is our function only that to - observe what has dejected us  
A validation - of the expanse

Witness the violent spectacle - fabric of space and time  
A power beyond anything - that's been seen before  
Tearing the seams of reality - contraction expansion  
Quantum return to form

Unraveling the dissonance of time  
Left behind to suffer through these states of being  
Perpetual abhorrence of the void  
The chaos that consumes our every thought

At the whim of this cosmic despotism  
Unmaking all that's yet to be  
Throes of disjunctive synthesis  
Quantum return to form