What am I in this This distressed wreckage That I find necessary?

. . .

That I find necessary
Since I lived silently
Nothing, Nothing else
Yes I did...
Nothing else, nothing else
Since I lived silently
Nothing, Nothing else
Yes I did...

Dignity of...
Building up the cage
That I find necessary

. . .

That I find necessary
Nothing else, nothing else
Since I lived silently
Nothing, Nothing else
Yes I did...
Nothing else, nothing else

One does not know how
To deal with the real
Not even with
Its reflection
Scared of the void
Can't hear oneself
This very void
Must stay empty
To allow the space in which
One can vibrate
Leave it empty
Accept this place
So not to die alone
Connect and radiate