

Artificial Void

Unprocessed

A shallow space silently gleams
Sprawling scopes and narrow ways
A wounded soul so lost and stray
Floating through a newborn sky

A secret path into endlessness
Yet shadows lead to nothing
The journeys unambiguous, til today
Now uncountable possibilities

Be everywhere and non existent
Be back then as you are today

What seems so tiny and fragile
Will be gigantic tomorrow
A wing clap of an artificial butterfly
Will turn the shining light into sorrow

Be everywhere and non existent
Be back then as you're today
Become the future
Overgrow yourself