

# 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 unambiguos, 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 gigantical 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