

# Oblivion

Wintersleep

Toxic Emissions  
Modern Conditions  
Vague apparitions  
Lost in the distance tense  
Link to the senses  
Link to the nothingness  
Laugh you are not there  
Laugh like you do not care  
Tension undying here  
Soft and familiar  
Wide eyed and innocent  
Warm ways and imminent

Breathe in, breathe in  
Breathe in, breathe in

Oblivion!  
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Oblivion!

Lines in a paper  
Black clouds and vapour  
Now filled with summer  
Light rains and meteors  
Light rains and meteors  
Holes in the universe  
Crayons and scribblers  
Infinite bellies burst  
Cracks in the ocean, crack  
Choke on the cosmic dust

What will become of us?  
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