

Textures "Polars"

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In perfect balance between what was meant and things
that are to come.

Fellow member of my kind, cannot control what you
don't understand .

Time is tipping the scales of my judgement.
Steel-plated heart, that once was broken down!

I choose to walk away, because i can't bare to see
things that fall apart.

We used to share one thought.

We used to have a bond.

Lost in a mountain area.
Hear her calling, but no response.
Even machines come looking for me .

This is a morgue
Silence is obedience.
In here, automated electronic systems keep the pace
well, at regulating light and cooling systems.
as for now, inhere.
Lying there naked, wondering if it's true:
Am I larger than the sum of my parts?
Engrave a sign in the earth's crust.
I want to stay longer on this planet.

Things fall apart.
Give me more time for I'll be worth it.
A vast as say as any highlands, there is still air there.
I am breathing , so I could be there now .

manifest, for me you end in Dogma
preparation made, silence seeks solution
can't stand the waiting for my sole, deadly sin
already stood till, and a while at the location

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