

## **Alchemist**

### **"Abstraction"**

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Help me, I am watching atomic warfare from the safety  
of the moon

I am dancing sacrilegiously o' the sound of infectious  
tunes

There is no sunset, is no sunrise, things on earth don't  
seem as they are

The opal planet I once called home is now revolving a  
dying star

Strange, awakening from cryonic sleep, I vacate my  
homely hemisphere

My soul travels on turbulent thoughts whilst my innards  
remain here

I feel pity for the ignorant one who leaves the egg but  
the shell remains

The severance of umbilical ties multiples his deepest  
pains

Through the eyes in my head I hear the purple flower's  
scent

Casting shadows in the shade, lusting for the gates of  
jade

Through hallucinative wealth I cannot comprehend  
myself

Sterility, fertility, the life that dwells inside of me

I often stop to wonder whilst gazing to the sky

Is there life beyond the quasars, will I find out when I  
die?

Is there a being out there who gaze into the night

And see our burning star as a tiny spark of light?

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