

Bad Meets Evil

"Entropy"

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Random blobs of power expressed as that which we all
disregard,
Ordered states of nature on a scale that no one thinks
about, don't
Speak to me of anarchy or peace of calm revolt, man,
we're in a play
Of slow decay orchestrated by boltzmann, it's entropy,
it's not a
Human issue, entropy, it's matter of course, entropy,
enegery at all
Levels, entropy, from it you can not divorce and your
pathetic moans
Of suffrage tend to lose all significance, extinction,
degradation;
The natural outcomes of our ordered lives, power,
motivation;
Temporary fixtures for which we strive, something in
our synapses
Assures us we're ok but in our desequilibrium we
simply can not stay,
It's entropy..., a stolid proposition from a man unkempt
as i, my
Affectatious i can not rectify, but we are out of
equilibrium
Unnaturally, a pang of conciousness at death and then
you will agree

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