

## Dynahead

### "Inception"

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Ah, where are they?  
Uninvited or absentee  
Are we the only ones in this supper?  
I gaze at my reflexive plate  
No shadows dancing under the gate  
This is such a lonely place

Behold the colorful meal  
But I'll starve as no hunger to feed  
Can relieve the uniquely I'll

Foolish thought, that it's been one day  
The roots coil around my shin  
We're trapped

The wind whistle a cure  
Like a maiden lure  
A ghost beside me  
Of my own design

I hear so many say  
The game I have to play  
But I'm not the center anymore  
Look the other way  
Throw yourself away  
And let the sea take you from the shore

Thick walls are too damp  
Hearken only my heartbeat  
Plenty of room shouldn't bear only one seat

Nosce te ipsum (know thyself)  
Fallaces sunt rerum species (the look of things are  
deceptive)

I've learned from the outset  
That we are the ones  
But why don't I feel accordingly  
For the first time?  
To be wrong is a matter of time  
To be alone is to be alive

Egocentric foundation  
Anthropocentric probation  
Heliocentric creation

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