

# dynamisms

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life for humans is a process of giving up,  
depriving oneself slowly,  
a gradual reduction,  
a dilution.

-no matter-  
maintain the warmth for square miles,  
frozen winter hover over above  
who became travelers  
burnt their papers  
who died young

is transient  
ushered, beaten with words  
starved, depraved, terrified by actions  
A short history of representations  
prepare for your dreams  
prepare for your dreams

come to manifest a past life  
for that identity will save you-  
oh stars guide me  
show the path, compressed road  
the light above two distend towns  
hovers in the dark air  
the dark air

every day's a long road you walk down

what do you end up doing for yourself now  
listen my friend i'm not worried i'm just out of site  
out of line and mind  
get back to sleep  
keep telling yourself story my friend  
brush or sleep off  
let's get ready to solve the problem

I'm not gonna forget  
so let's sing tiny little love songs to the walls  
let's play how much can you dream yourself  
how come you're the one I want but you are not moving  
over me like I'm your body

I hear the dog sleep.  
I smell him in the air

I'm thinking of you.  
feeling bad for your lover because he would be a great  
dad  
who grew immune to psychology  
and differentiated from our predecessors

the world is not only sick in the way that fosters  
in-humanity  
the world is at large insane  
human life simply hangs in the air  
era turns new old  
sepia, black and white now blast with color fright

has a transformation in communication