The Music

Novembre

Incomprehensible like life
Unexplainable like infinity
My Lord, my God
An abstract entity the music isInconceivable like life
Immeasurable like infinity
My God, my Lord
It witnessed our beginning so the music isAnnihilating, upsetting
Mirror of joys and sorrowsIt lives outside reality's walls
And we are it'd door to our dimension
It comes through our emotions
It runs through our art
And come out from our veins
From our pains

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