Oblivion

Wintersleep

Toxic Emissions
Modern Conditions
Vague apparitions
Lost in the distance tense
Link to the senses
Link to the nothingness
Laugh you are not there
Laugh like you do not care
Tension undying here
Soft and familiar
Wide eyed and innocent
Warm ways and imminentBreathe in, breathe in
Breathe in, breathe inOblivion!
Oblivion!
Oblivion!
Oblivion!Lines in a paper
Black clouds and vapour
Now filled with summer
Light rains and meteors
Light rains and meteors
Holes in the universe
Crayons and scribblers
Infinite bellies burst
Cracks in the ocean, crack
Choke on the cosmic dustWhat will become of us?
What will become of us?
What will become of us?
What will become of us?Oblivion!
Oblivion!
Oblivion!
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