

# Neo Seoul

## After the Burial

In the twisting, I see myself  
Pixelated. Construed. I am reaching out  
For something, for me to hold on to  
But I never do. Failing- I never will  
Some things just do not exist  
And some days I'll be the evoked of  
The hope for a landing, for safety  
But the synapse fires, exploding  
And this is letting go  
Life- this is a lesson that we don't sign up for  
But we fatefully learn  
And as I grow old  
Time will break me apart  
From stem to bough, and my heart to reason  
I will become the dirt of which I began  
Distracted by imperfection we are covered in rust  
Hopeless and distant, we sway side to side  
From season to season, we fall apart  
So hold this in your hand, and don't let go  
These are the things that we live for  
Some things just do not exist  
And some days I'll be the evoked of dissonant.  
But we still try  
Prudent through our brothers' eyes  
Back at the start  
We lost our direction  
We are covered in rust  
Hopeless and distant, we sway side to side  
Distracted by imperfection  
We fall apart  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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