

# Shipwreck

## Belvedere

I'm sure I didn't notice transitions  
It must have slipped by in my distractions  
When did the proof of purchase supersede the voyage  
Why do we glorify the audienceStrike this age of witness  
Can't see the shoreline  
Endless narcissism  
Sinking in silence  
Not engaging only standing  
Fight the existentials  
Can't see the shoreline  
Means of our reduction  
Sinking in silence  
This ship of ill intentions  
Is this the natural transition?  
Or some collective policy  
This is the sound of my rejection  
This is the hope I can't erase  
All of the games can't be for nothing, can't be saved  
When will the cycles stop their motion  
What will remain our intent?  
Books of images and lessons of the dead, of the deadIt sounds like some sad old cliché©  
An oblivious truth of the disease  
Observation over action, no views no satisfaction  
Every adoration takes the leadStrike this age witness  
Can't see the shoreline  
Means of our reduction  
Sinking in silence  
This ship of ill intentions  
Is this the natural transition?  
Or some collective policy  
Is this the last de-evolution?  
Or fucking productivity?This is the sound of my rejection  
This is the hope I can't escape  
All of the games can't be forgotten  
All of the options can't be spent  
When the cycles stop their motion  
When the oceans start to recede  
Just remains of all projection in the sea  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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