

# Blur

## Thrice

The shutter opens but never closes,

I am waylaid, in light trails.

Endless moments, overlaid and burned across

A melee of scattered braille. This image is a night-terror transforming

Without the hope of morning.

My nemesis, I feel it coming for me, and it means to destroy me. Why does this keep happening?

I try to close my eyes but I can't blink

And the world keeps moving on, black and white blur into one. Hieroglyphic, indecipherable, opaque; the meaning escapes me.

Dry and lidless, are my eyes.

Asleep, awake - reading the slurred debris. This image is a night-terror transforming

Without the hope of morning.

My nemesis, I feel it coming for me, and it means to destroy me. Why does this keep happening?

I try to close my eyes but I can't blink

And the world keeps moving on, black and white blur into one. Why does this keep happening?

I try to close my eyes but I can't blink

And the world keeps moving on, black and white blur into one.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>