

Rescue your time from the quicksand grind.
Set free the spaces you divide.
Swing wide the gates, open the doors.
Everyone's invited.
Finally, finally.
We are all one.
Chaos has joined us.
Pain has healed us.
Confusion is hindsight.

Birdsongs at sunset.
Twilight silhouette.
We smell the tree breathe lazy sky blue.

Hotrod lampshade.
X-mas light constellation.
The nightlife casts a waxy fog.

Comfort & challenge.
Entropy & order.
Attraction & repulsion.
Orbits & propulsion.

Drowsy dawndream.
Chilly hazy streets.
Rush-hour's a whisper on the horizon.

Weighs on our minds.
Tugs at our souls.
Our bodies sink into inertia eitherway.

No more slaves.
No more victims.
No more prisoners.