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void

void

void

n°23
bonn
2016

“Void”

On this white screen
Letters burn
Like the hot metal
Into the flesh

Shut the voice of
Fill the void
The big nothing
Surrounds us
In stereotypes
copy paste robots kill the internet
My feet won't carry
Us no more
My arms are tired
Open wide

Shut it down
Shut it down
And pray for silence
Pray to God
Pray to the devil
Whatever you share
It all goes down
In the void

The tone are like whores
Pleasing the ears
Of the mad men

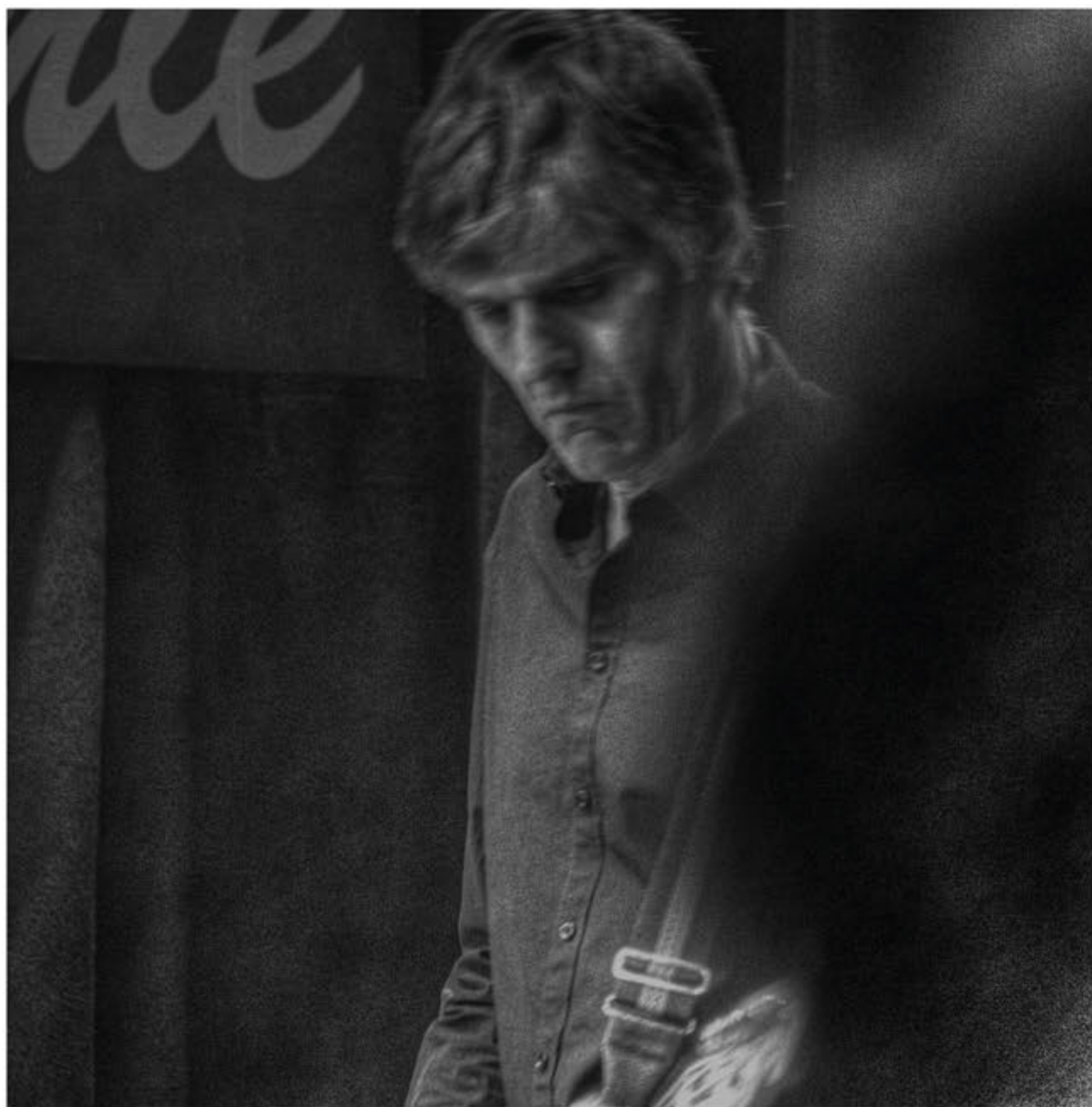
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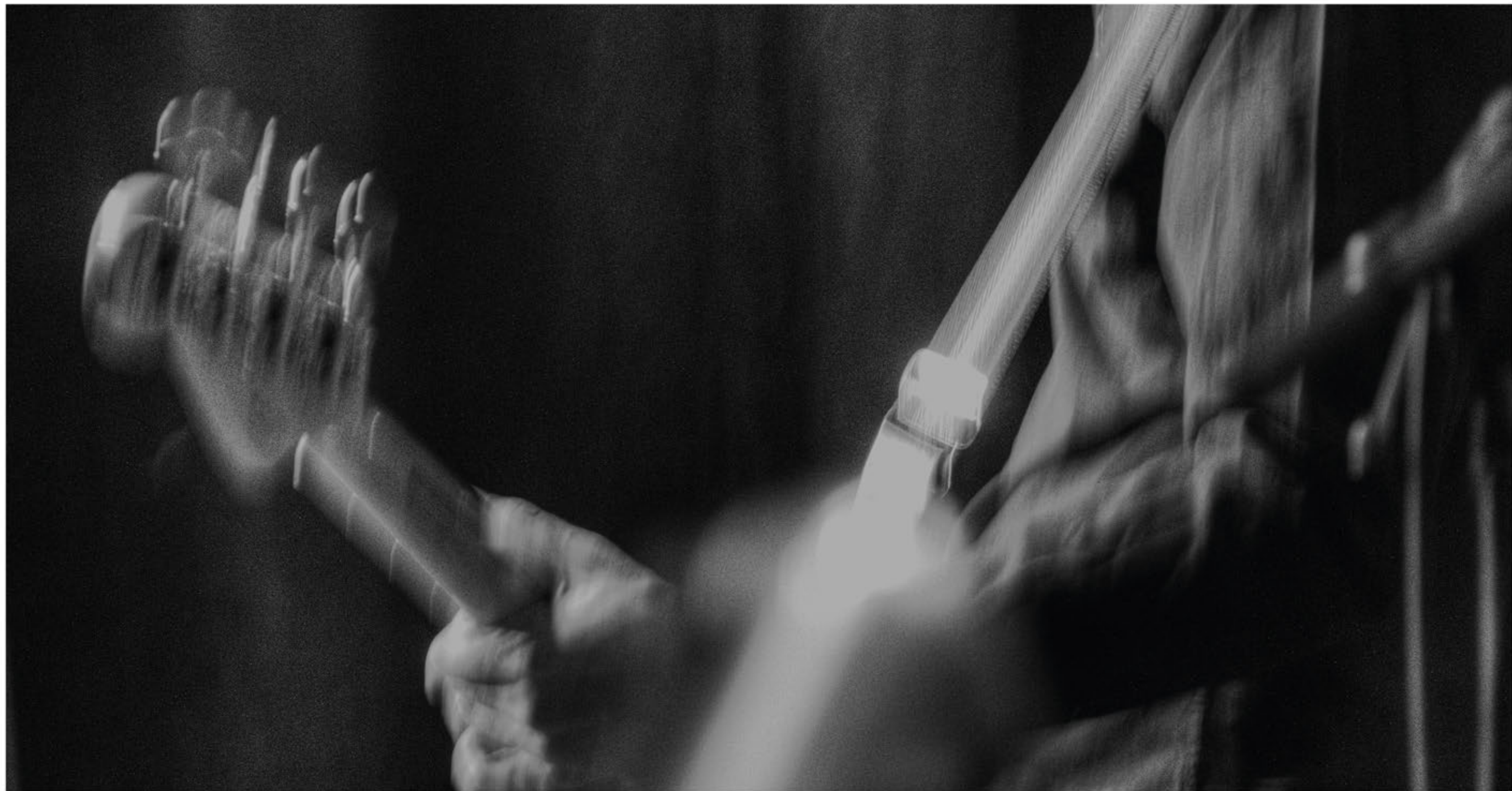


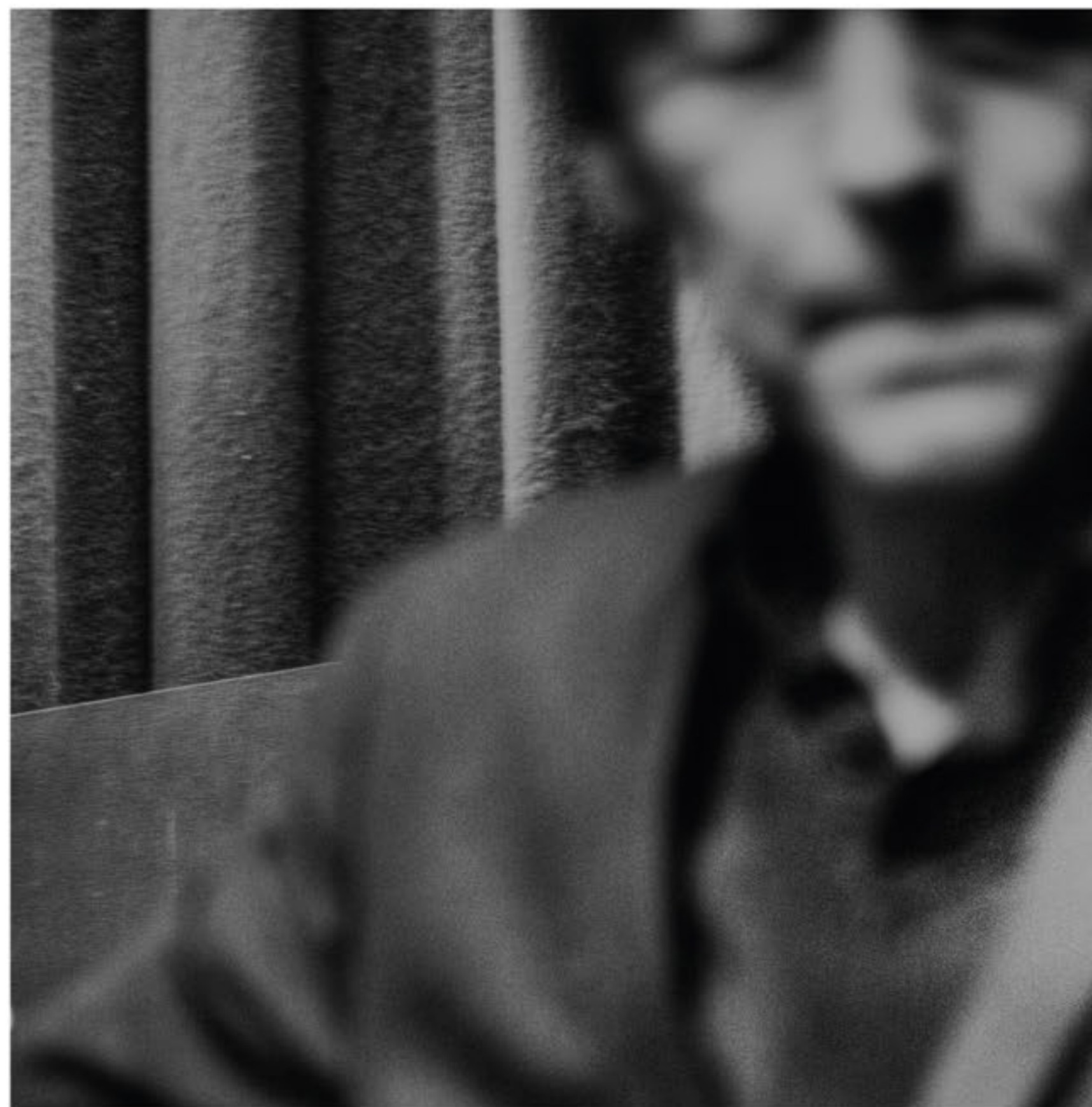


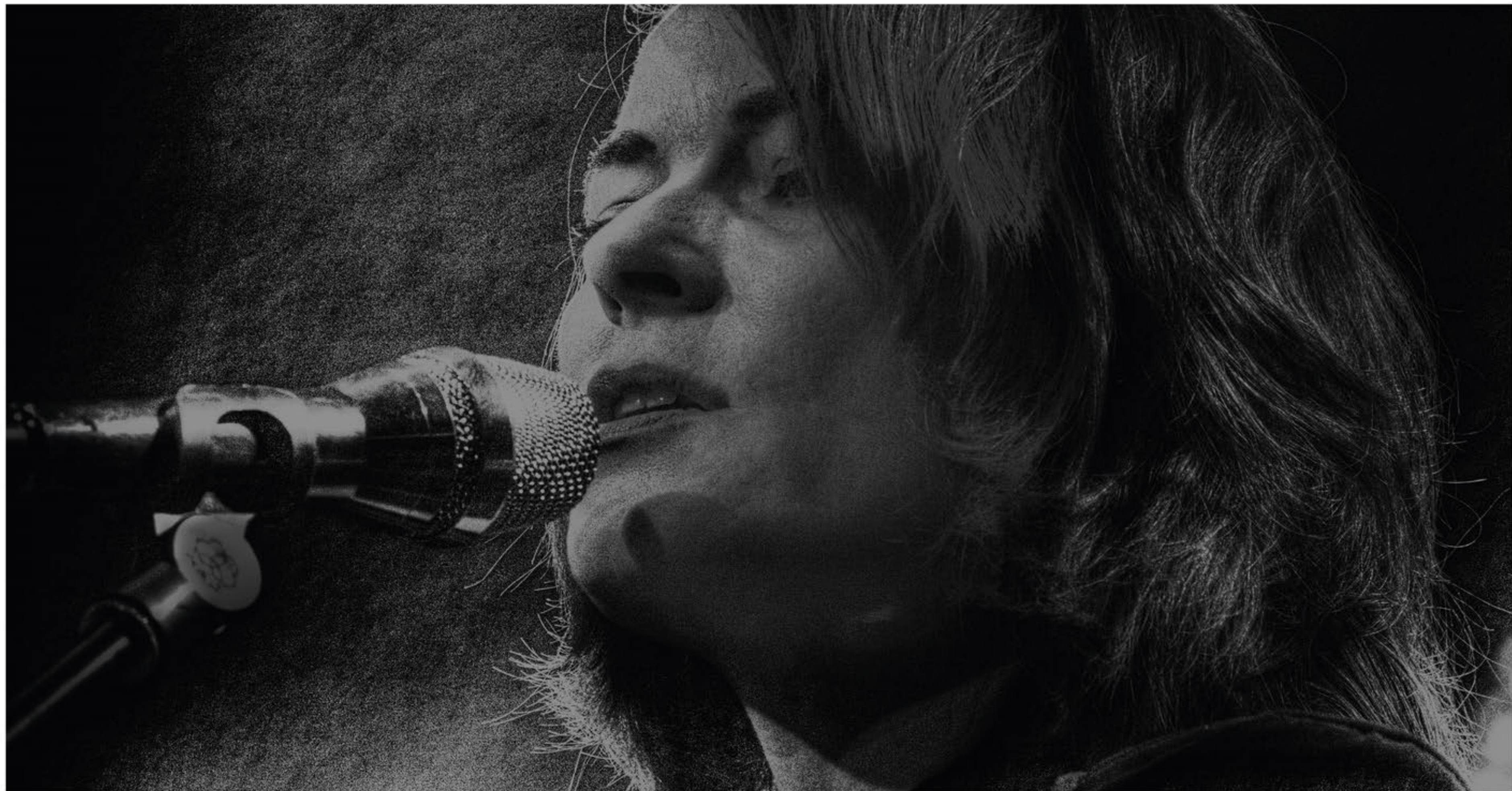








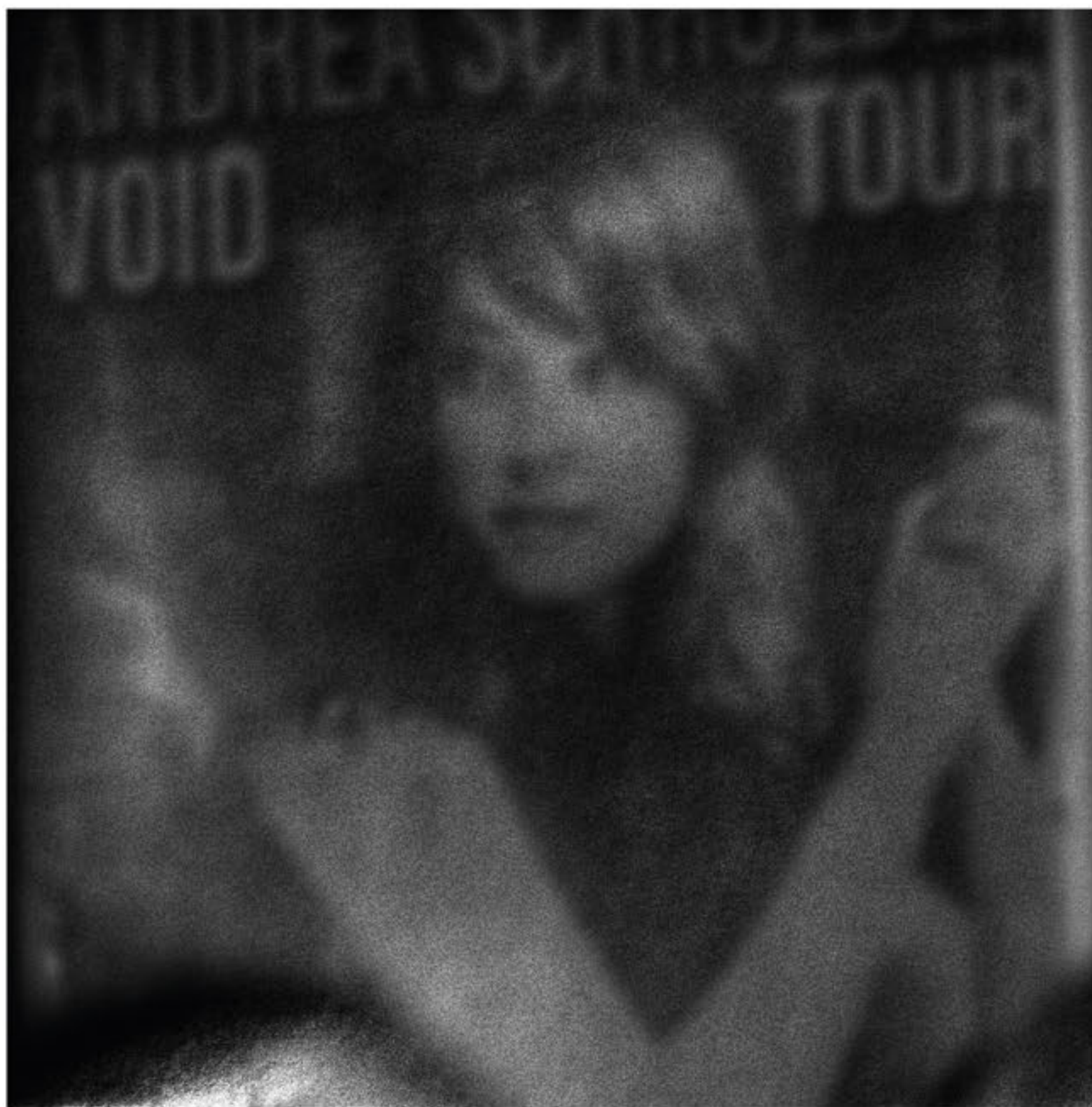












Endless Sea

There was a time for children playing
There was a time for grass to grow
There was a time for ice-cream melting
There was a time for us to show

There was a time for daydreaming
And the wind swept our hair
But all the ghosts of our past
Followed us everywhere

No matter what we do
No matter how far we go
No matter what you do
No matter who I am
copy paste robots kill the internet
In the whispering of the endless sea
In the whispering of the endless sea
That's where we are

We went across the silent ocean
Through the rain, beyond the clouds
And all the thorns of roses
Scratches scars on our hearts

Empty words, shattered thoughts
An empty look into the past
My seeking hands reach to the ground
And gone is what we found

No matter what we do
No matter how far we go
No matter what you do
No matter who I am

In the whispering of the endless sea
In the whispering of the endless sea
That's where we are

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