

Star-Crossed

Arcturus

We-
organic images
dissolving earthOur future children
stare at us unfixed
from a residence of stars
in their sidereal ships
ho sailing beyond withinTheir eyes
black in kingdoms of gold
like the rocks of this desert
where we wander in circles
tails up the mass of time
And our vision
goes backwards
the traces we see
after something
not even existing
beyond the printsAll dreams end here
where our cry began
resounding in museums
of a world we believed
neverendingAnd we stop
exhausted
beginning
not again
And the panic
like the lights
of some star
explodingFlashing in black holes of not knowing
if we ever made a way out of this mud

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>