

'emptiness'

I am in this place  
with emptiness itself  
which surrounds me  
fills every part of my life-dream  
it's in the air I breathe  
it's in the skull's slits

it would even fill and warm my heart  
if I had one in me

it's in the tea I drink  
In the words I spit  
In the colours of the billboards  
and in the noise of the streets

in the world that we create

in these things you own  
and which are owning you  
in the waterfall of promises  
where there's no place for the truth  
in the love and in the hate  
for them all it's just a game

so I thought: is this what I want?  
where I want to live?  
and realized that I can't change  
so I am in this place  
only with emptiness itself  
'cause it's the only thing I know  
and it will never leave me