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Way home

I'm going to fly back
Through space and time
Riding a shooting star

Conquer the difference

Like a beam from hell
penetrate a crack in the mirror

In the nothingness I'm here

In the nothingness I'm nowhere to be found

I will ride my shooting star to the windowlight in my eyes
I will ride it until everything smells like sulfur

When I'm finally home
In the cozy place of nothingness

I will land my shooting star
I will stay in the sulfur rain and just be

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