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Skrevs under väntan hos upm Östersund

With a need for supplies

What one want,

Is what one don't have,

And what one need ain't what they crave.

And the ones You have, you take for granted.

Reverted omniscient behavior.

Pull the lever, drain the plague.

Be as new.

Final conclusion of the ritual of rejuvenation.

From a cloak of night to ashes, an unreckoning force from inside smashes the shell.

Nothing swirls no more, never like before,

inner peace my friend equals peace for you.

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