

# Archive, Killing All Movement

Slowly swallow for reasons that remain  
Like counting drops that fall in the rain  
Slowly sinking into the black alone  
The darkest of pressure comes waving in for you to drown  
Slowly twisting coiled up you cannot breathe  
Waiting forever for you to go and leave  
Killing all movement  
Killing all sound  
Slowly fading dragging far behind  
Losing emotions obsessed and crossing lines  
Slowly you vanish, left nothing real behind  
Drained of all feeling, lost and out of time  
Killing all movement  
Killing all sound