LG: To delve into Detail about the blackhole's experiance

The Life and Lies of a Black hole:

I sit here swirling endlessly,
Secrets of the world are captured in me,
As I wait things slowly drift in a trance,
Unable to breakaway, it's their last chance,
Thoughts and memories become ancient,
As minds of others become vacant,
Shuttle crafts and pieces that are lost,
Come and disappear here, with no cost.

Sitting, observing what waits below,
Watching planets come and go,
I consume thoughts and woes,
Things like 'I don't want to be here anymore' or 'no',
Although I can also inhale and feel,
Happiness and zeal.

Lost and empty trash and figments of stuff,
Give me visions of a world oh so rough,
Take in the junk,
That clinks, clanks, and clunks,
Some stuff is useful,
While others less beautiful.

Millennium has past and one day,
My time has come let's just say,
Bursting at my seems,
Things people never thought to redeem,
I make my journey through the cosmos,
I find another young black hole named Carlos,

Handing over my job,
None of which I shed a sob,
Ready to disappear from a world I know so well,
I hear the twinkle of a bell,
The blackhole angels have come at last,

Now is my time to depart,

I smile at my life,
Looking down at strife,
Goodbye I whisper,
Into the Universe I go deeper,
Gone to the mother of blackholes to live out my days,
Basking the massives moon’s rays,

Isn’t at all small,
Such is the life of a black hole.