Days... tommorow... end... despeir...

Inside the cellar room the angel bearing wounds is caught

Shaking, frightened those wrists bear chains

Inspecting the silvery white tears flowing into the palms of $my\ hands$

I refuse and deny the false words of reality

These crying personalities exchange kisses
Tomorrow, I wonder if it will clear up? Rain followed
by cloudiness followed by rain
Soon I'll sleep, soon I'll hold you until this field of
vision closes

slow in the Merry go round

thankYou for my mom in that sea of yours I want to sleep until this body sinks forever thankYou for my mom If you see that I am alone hold me once more until this body breaks

I want someone to answer me and to slip out from here The vanishing radiance of your eyes Outstretching those hands in the universe of unconsciousness, now What will you grasp?

Finally I gently whispered close to your ears "Goodbye...."

mother love until I break...