

Forgotten vegetable bodies dip their limbs
In the unconsciousness lake
Feeding the ancient ritual
Whose roots belong to the forth day?
They are not priest celebrating tradition
Nor initiates that lower their head
Venerating a cult
Only mechanical trains of deeds
Meaningless wills taken one by one
But define function by the sum of their wholeness
Sunset silence is slowly fading away
Announcing with vibrations overlapping
A new dawn arriving
Here is the fifth day
An upset and divisible reality
Gushes on water ripples
Radiation heats the textures
And the umpteenth photosynthesis is taking place
Maternal shadow hides and protects
A new symbiosis conception
The earth has been able to reinvent itself
Sharing itself with water and sky
And the muddy puddles swarming with new affronts
To slackness longing for life
Sunset silence is slowly fading away
Announcing with vibrations overlapping
A new dawn