

All that I wanted  
was a space to rectify  
to rid deception  
to sift and purify

Filter out the desecrated  
sift  
sanctify what she created

Dying with a goal  
in mind to save me  
from that which contaminates  
drives us to misery

Die, with a goal  
I'm dying  
life, live in nature's harmony  
contaminated, filter those who desecrate  
intent to survive  
to sift and purify