

Life - Death

Brazil

my life is diagonal lines
a satellite leaving earth behind
to outer space
without any tether

I see the sun
but I'm getting frostbite
drifting past the empty vast
and my head is getting light
gravity keeps pulling me downward

radio radio radio
give my best regards
in this world of broken dreams and broken voices
keep singing to be free

it's all behind my eyes
to find a way
to get away
from my own demise
my truth in an age of question

you can tell my father
the very least I tried
it's been a long long trip now
coming from the other side

well I hope he liked it...