

## The Hourglass

## Cemetery of Scream

Far  
so far away  
there's an impulse in your brain  
it remains invisible  
but it's waiting for a day

In the maze  
of the ego's secret place  
you'll detect your other self  
always silent  
still yourself

The grains of sand are pouring down  
what was then will not be now  
you're staring at your hourglass  
ashes to ashes and dust to dust

Close enough the old book of hate and love  
study life to learn to die  
till you utter  
your last cry

Feel your blood  
getting frozen getting stopped  
you don't have to fight again  
no more living  
no more pain