Crematory

Mistakes, done over and over again Voices, heard over and over again Escape from one's self Escape into salvation

One word - one gesture and everything is over Long silence - empty thoughts Escape into another phase Escape from reality

An other life - an other death - an other destination - an other self

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The leprous sign branded onto the forehead Like stricken by disease Guilt sought by one's self The guilt of salvation

The night passes - silence remains Unsolved questions remain as a wall The guilt of the other phase The guilt out of fear of reality

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