

## Tale

## Crematory

Every bright possessor of a body floats  
Dreaming away, awaiting redemption  
Several often where all bright folks were honest and true  
Day in, day out, day in, day out, day in, day out

Men and women in rugs, criminals and shady characters  
Their faces (???)  
Their eyes shine in fear of the things to come  
Their spirit gone forever  
Waiting for a new tale  
Their destiny...

(???) comes from stretch of (???) from their mishaps  
Never (???)  
Superior being  
Man and animal must defy the laws of nature

Carved in stone  
Carved in time  
The time zone

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The time zone...