## 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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