

## Palliative Theories

Depresy

The neon alight preaches the night  
The daily noise loses the battle with silence again  
On the DEATHBED there remains little  
But tears, memories relieving the PAIN  
The images of dying are taboo  
So unlike, forlorn... individual  
DEATH IMAGE IS HAUNTING  
'till someone comes to help  
DEATH IMAGE IS HAUNTING  
'till someone tells its tale  
Devastating void, from reproaches a bridge  
To the solitude of the remaining time of the earthly path  
Never enough help for the isolated dying  
No will left to live in seclusion's aftermath  
DEATH IMAGE IS HAUNTING  
'till someone comes to help  
DEATH IMAGE IS HAUNTING  
'till someone tells its tale  
One cannot describe it in word  
So i let the conscience burn  
And as I see you dying clearly  
I'll write a song from the tunes of life  
The images of dying are taboo  
So unlike, forlorn... individual  
Wolves are still around, lenty of dead tolls...  
Why no one is fighting those beasts?  
Your life is a flame dissipated forever  
Broken breath in wind like severed waves  
DEATH IMAGE IS HAUNTING  
'till someone comes to help  
DEATH IMAGE IS HAUNTING  
'till someone tells its tale  
All on the same boat  
Where each will wait his hour  
Will our eyes ever meet again?  
Only murk remains and we'll be dead  
To become THE ASSASIN OF PALLIATIVE THEORIES