

UNDER THE SUN

To be revealed as if you were to be ridiculed, the disclosure
of the flow of the red river

You walk the mountain road made of corpses smiling
Again you reach out and ants gather around the lily

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People can't redeem have ash, tears, and taciturnity in
both their hands...

Whats Cruel is that the Sun and the Moon comes together
Even tomorrow looks away

On the Red Day you question taciturnity and... " "