

Still so still  
The look beyond the wall.  
Distant so distant  
Outside I'm dead.

Inside the storm rages  
From without I'm as frozen  
With a black smile in the face  
Disentangle circle of life.

Find the way to paradise  
Make sense of universe  
And differs in all the values.  
Which way are we passing?

Our own poor bodies drag along  
With all our might.  
Will we find someday  
Life of our dreams and loveliness...?