

# Thanatophobia

## Euthanasia

The sun means day  
and night for us is resurrection.  
Wings of years  
don't save our weakness.  
The bells of churches  
our joy, our care.

The room is darkened  
I can't hear the voice.  
The dream is alive  
and I see you all of us again.

I crossed the dark  
and I see the past, here am I?  
Maybe I'll breathe  
maybe I'll stay with you or beyond the gate?

We're smiling and crying,  
your name sounds in our ears.  
I don't believe, I'm on the way  
between the death and eternity

and I'd like to wake  
in your kingdom on one day.  
We're just puppets  
you haven't changed us, we're afraid in your arms.