

At Any Moment Now

Kirlian Camera

I have spent too much time
with naughty children.
I have given all I could
asking no questions.

Can't keep quiet any longer
while you're forcing yourself
to find out a reason for hating me.
Chill is coming in
and I couldn't give you a shelter,
couldn't take to your ghosts
anymore.

These summer days are going
towards an end
and soon you'll be realizing
what really means
being lost in that silence
which is neither poetry
nor injustice
but just a sentence.

Killing without knowing
what is the reason...
"Innocent murderers"
I should forgive again...
Whatever you gave me
will burn without a trace.
You should have known
what your realm's made of.