## Liberation

The house, the storm Feather and tar

Art, existence The flower in the sewer

The day of mourn are pass All sorrow aside I finally arrived In a realm I thought not be true Here I dwell forever Eternal ease Found a lotus in the sewer A lake for the sword No longer sick of running - no longer scared of burning

The world has silenced The voices are gone I made oil my water And dust my air Found relief, salvation Quit the downward spiral Sad years, bygone Future - the brightest white

Grand, imperial peace I left the wretched, the scarred Despise all grief Antagonism obsolete Neaera