

## Promised Light

Poema Arcanus

I had been taught to speak  
The language of butterflies  
I have been used to think  
That we all could have wings

Who said we could not have wings?

So give me the illusion  
Then give me frustration, give me...

Promised light  
For all of us denied  
Mocks at this grey little being

Promised light  
The prize for all those blind  
Tamed souls who still believe

When disappointment kills hope  
And hunger makes us forget  
Forget that once we wanted to be free  
Now the fountain of wishes  
Belongs to me just to steal the coins and run...

Run away!

The flowing of a thousand  
Dead forgotten dreams  
Caged into the sleepy trance  
Of the trip back home

Where am I?  
Am I here today?  
Yesterday?  
Or ten years ago?

That's how I'm still piercing the guts  
The deep and complex anatomy  
Of the huge grey beast  
We are all slaves of...