

## Ice Cold Conscience

### Remembrance

Even though the wounds  
I had been trusting all  
Watching death  
Worm (its way) into dreams  
That the black veil bides

These shadows caressing my lesions  
My ice-cold conscience  
Is time's real nature

I have seen so much in their immense eyes  
That are being drowned  
By the night  
I had been trusting all ha an end