

## Atupoéma

### The 3rd and the Mortal

I walk alone  
Not because I'm lost  
But because I want to

They call my name  
They believe that I'm scared  
They believe that I am scared  
But the depth is my friend

They can catch me  
try to thrill me  
and possess me

They can loathe me  
try to force me into changing  
Although they know my heart  
that I will not  
Obey their rules

I do not stand for all I say  
Do I face resistance I turn away  
Close my eyes afraid to stay

But honesty is my plead  
Truth stands further in the need  
for my honour I might bleed