## 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