

Lies And Release From Silence

The Envy

Scrape up the burned out body
Put my feeling on to it,
Fix it and let it
Flow in the stream of time

Give anxiety to the continuous rain
Shake off the tainted ashes
Advance, retrace, always raining
At the beginning
Rain an incantation of amnesia
Fill in with felicity and imitation

For whom we travel?
An opened wind vent is filled with
The ready made articles

Realized at the last moment
Depth of affection, consequence
Upon infatuation, shame of lacking,
Fake conversations
The endless dependence on
Top of my fist
Let sound release it

Feet took off for the place
Not to fear, only doubts keep swelling
Forget to worry and keep remaining
Liberation is to hold hands in the back
And summon only words