

Mystery And Peace

The Envy

The end falls into a darkness called symbol
The sound spreads in moments of evil

Silence sticks as we support and live Daily
winds blow and push out one after another
The future we hold slips through and crush
It shakes, dreads and it avoids us

A slow motion drip of blood
is almost black
It arouses the mystery and peace
to the harmed ground
Secrets to be revealed,
ambiguousness of words to be removed
Pick up those filtered words and line them
up only with emotion

Burn the admirably adorned abandonment
into the eyelid Violated sound arguments
just go forward without difficulty
Tomorrow long hoped for wouldn't
award anything
It's nothing new, only cold
A man desires for action
A heart holds territory
The walls are expanding

Show me the definite line ahead
Put out the given hallucination

It doesn't wish to coexist
Staring at tomorrow alone
It talks and appeases us
with the force incredibly fast which
we can never catch up

Stall we have gone into,
talk only about catching up
Accept all and wait for the end,
laughing