## **Flames Of Tomorrow**

**The Nomad** 

I no longer exist, when I reborn in flames I am covered by my own charm of life With your will, processions of absolute power stand Your knowledge with no weight unrestrained When with entire effort I lift just the spark from the bottom of my crumbled grains of blood, so... Raise me and point me

I no longer exist, disappeared in flames You won't see me at the bottom, 'cause I soar like a fire And your pattern only is like a split for me And only slow time cracks old rocks And only chronic non-existence of esoteric love, so... Set me free and free me!

I no longer exist, faded out in flames and only your blow changes my composition The sick won't touch me anymore, 'cause I hurt like a truth This precise time still cracks the rocks This bloody stigmata is now strange to me, so... Raise me and change me! Destroy me and create me!

Where, my child, the outlet of the stream takes place, there an unrestricted thirst for revenge always appears. The sneer and the blasphemy sometimes are like the battering ra m breaking barriers making us uncomfortable. And sometimes is like deeper breath from heels of aiming.