

Mercy Is Fear

The Nomad

Cicatrized thoughts in torn mind
Scattered remains of an awful amok
A knife of stupidity cuts powerless bodies
My enlightened thoughts and grief
Are bleeding in the kingdom of my dream

Oh, Lord of eternal waves
Oh, Master of every truth

Black suns have already died away
Now, beyond me down
Naked landscape or my mind
Is climbing on stairs of living words

Dusk lighted up the dawn
Streams of my cares calm down
Calm down ravished by a wind
Iced stream of blood pulsates
Pushed by a breath
In mercy the fear

Look at the world and the way
Shepherd of your own fate
Betrothed she meddles a stone
Wrapped up she throws a voice

The cry
Roar of the hunger source
Time is wind
Poisoned like trees

The cry
Burned in the sun of lies
Mercy took the fear away
Together I'm lost

Up to the world
Inks of muddy clouds

Winter of thorns of my blood
I love to speak at threshold
My life is a fog
The stigmas already died away
I poisoned an old root