

## Descenders

To Elysium

Have a heart.

In love and in fear  
we blindly surrender.  
Under divine demands,  
above everyday events.

A warm feeling  
trespassing in my soul,  
remote like an illusion  
it plays a vivid role.  
Under divine demands,  
above everyday events.

One of the things I don't dare to say,  
I leave you to the silence of my language.

We dance to the sound of breaking hearts, it keeps on blasting.  
Closely connected, cross my heart, the sound is lasting.

Questions I war with  
are never replied.  
Again I will trespass,  
bare feet in broken glass.

The questions are never replied.