

Contradictions

Trauma

The world is sunk in a fire
Like an oil shaft
It blows with the fire
Which is bigger and bigger, higher
Towards the very sky
Until the last spark
Burns eyes of existence

Laments can't help now
Confessionals have already burnt
And hearts won't help
This is a day which ends with ashes

Light!
Day!
Thoughts!
Contradictions

Testaments will remain in cinders
For the new unknown
Maybe better losers
Despised with the curse

Everything has already glittered
All the flame has already put out
The ashes of the sin
Are waiting for the wind