

## Sleeping In Flame

Vedonist

Beloved sisters, flowers of the forgotten dreams  
How trustfully you take to our insincere palms  
The sea of flawless bodies glitters with a thousand glances  
The ones we cannot return among all the silent sadness

Beloved sisters, you strut shyly in the march of nakedness  
With the wind flowing on a beautiful hair cascade  
In the breaths' warmth lurk the promises of pleasure  
The unspeakable ones to sleep in a flame

Beloved sisters, still calm in unawareness  
You share with us the youthful sweetness of smile  
And you walk gracefully toward the heavy doors  
The ones that separate you from eternity

Beloved sisters, sentimental thoughts run to you  
Onto the other side of human consciousness  
And with prayer they cover your small footprints  
The ones which invariably lead to the crematory