

Crematory, An Other...?

Mistakes, done over and over again
Voices, heard over and over again
Escape from one's self
Escape into salvation
One word - one gesture and everything is over
Long silence - empty thoughts
Escape into another phase
Escape from reality
An other life - an other death - an other destination - an other self
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The leprous sign branded onto the forehead
Like stricken by disease
Guilt sought by one's self
The guilt of salvation
The night passes - silence remains
Unsolved questions remain as a wall
The guilt of the other phase
The guilt out of fear of reality
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