

# Death, Sacred Serenity

Wherever we go, Whatever we do  
Your shadow is not far behind our steps  
And our breath  
Protecting and watching all...  
Observing spirits on the wall  
What are they telling you?

Following all instincts that are pure  
Oblivious to time that may be the cure

Sacred is the gift that they  
Have without knowing  
Serenity is knowing it's safe  
From destruction of time

Maybe we could take a step back  
And discover what leads us to attack  
Time that is short - Distance unknown  
For them, each day life has just begun  
Observing spirits on the wall  
What are they telling you?

Following all instincts that are pure  
Oblivious to time that may be the cure