## Silence, Samuel's Gabriel

The flowers we ate
The drugs we took
Don't question, have faith
Again and again
Remember the words
The sacred vows
Refresh all your knowledge
in holy house

Because I don't drink and I don't smoke and I won't even miss the spring

Their programme for today the same as for tomorrow The aim is identical Believer down and kneel The boredom so unreal Wait for them to fall to touch the ground

Took by surprise
The air gets thin
You try escaping
though it's a sin
Now you believe in
illumination
Freedom remains
a temptation

The multiplied image of someone so above and high Hanging on the wall He's cruel and demanding but also so forgiving Wait for him to fall to touch the ground