

The Ocean, Equinox

Yes, the hopeless are those who never lose their hope.
And the heartless are those who never kill a foe.
The speechless are those who always move their tongues.
And the lonely are those who have the strongest bonds.
You've been waiting for a morning to come.
After years in the dark started hating the sun.
In the end you denied that it had ever shone.
And maybe you're right.
But is that what you want?
And yes, your feelings are justified: the only colour you know is the colour of night.
The matrimony with the devil: Your closest bond.
It's all in vain.
If that's what you want... Yes, the hopeless are those who never lose their hope.
And the heartless are those who never kill a foe.
The lifeless those who think they're never bored.
And the infidel are those who never fucked a whore.
Life is sour, so full of maggots and bugs.
And you still it's too short to just give it all up.
Yes, it's all in vain, if that's what you choose.
But are you sure that's your wish?
It's your own choice to carry your cross.
Men are just vultures fighting for prey: they shrink back at nothing and scare each other away.