Cadaveres De Tortugas, Floating

My body sinks through thick-mud
I wanna grasp something but just cannot
I fell my end and I see myself dead
While the waves dask-over my head

Gasp for breath, sink deeper -n- deeper
The light glimmers hardly and much more paler
My body grows weary, I don't feel pain
Every trouble seems to be far away

Life before my eyes
No one can tell me lies
I will see the secret
The question: Is it the beginning or is it the end?

The press of the mud is embrace now
I don't wanna be back and don't know how
I lost the sight of light, I can't see the surface
My new home is the restfull space

My body is cold and powerless
I'm hovering between life -n- death
Existence has lost his bond
A new kind of life has just begun