

# Crematory, Tale

Every bright possessor of a body floats  
Dreaming away, awaiting redemption  
Several often where all bright folks were honest and true  
Day in, day out, day in, day out, day in, day out  
Men and women in rags, criminals and shady characters  
Their faces (???)  
Their eyes shine in fear of the things to come  
Their spirit gone forever  
Waiting for a new tale  
Their destiny...  
(???) comes from stretch of (???) from their mishaps  
Never (???)  
Superior being  
Man and animal must defy the laws of nature  
Carved in stone  
Carved in time  
The time zone  
Carved in stone  
Carved in time  
The time zone...