

# Deep-Pression, Deep Journey Down

we travelled through thousand years  
to meet again  
only tears are filled with  
what we feel  
only blood is warm  
those rainy days  
we' re sinking down  
deeper down each while

walls are in love with moisture  
walls of your room  
they love you weeping...  
touching them with trembling fingers  
it's always like one can't take a breath  
like love that withers in your beating heart

they sing! (hear!!)...  
silence...  
four singing walls  
"we've seen... we,ve heard"  
"die... die...die..."

...  
they said...:  
"This is the light Greeting my eyes with blindness.....there among us cold lies your dead corp