

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