

# Endless, Scream

Scream lost in dry, salty lake  
Crystals of salt glitter  
The sand is moist and hot  
Like human sight calling for help  
Before their boats got on the dry place

Dying vicinity and country  
Where human's life lost the sense long time ago

Last scream  
If there were any trees  
Maybe it'd knock off and return to an old-man mouth  
Who's leaving  
Perhaps dying just like the lake  
Imprints of dead fish in salt you walk on  
Surely it burns with the blood of cracked soles

The scream left long time ago  
With the last drop  
Salty like a tear