

God's Bow, Promise

It's a cold evening
It looks like a storm
A bloody ray of sun
Disappeared behind the horizon

You open Your hands for reality
Persuading yourself that there's only one
The one God has promised us
And you should know
That everything is inside you and me

Same reality every day
Coming to the same door
With a thousand of your words
A thousand of the promised paradises is going away

The Promise Your one and only goddess
Disappointment the result
Of your false understanding of truth
Disbelief aberration from the right way of thinking

Everything around you runs too fast...
And in the river full of blind men
You are flowing