

KorovaKill, Drown Symphony

The Winds blew Cuts into my Skin
as I woke up just drifting aimless;
Water, Water everywhere, but not a Drop to drink.

I swim exhausted reeling Streams,
all Past erased, a jerking Nameless;
Water, Water everywhere and several Miles to sink.

Watching for Ships somewhere passing
or Islands touching the Edge of the Sea.
Moving to resist this Pulling,
a downward-grooving Drown Symphony

Water, Water everywhere...

The Wind brought Sound of Men on Board,
a Vessel-Sign so hopeful flickering;
All around & all around, but nowhere Ships to see.

Waves & Skies so endless Lord,
Vessel-Noise and Voices raving.
From deep down they call my Name
and there I sink and sink...