

# Lunandscape, Mindstalking

Somewhere in your mind  
Every one can hide  
their soul, their mourning  
Your memory confined

No one can be found  
But they are still around  
Like mindstalking  
In ivory surrounds

Calling out your enemy inside  
Like mindstalking  
Intruder of life, call no more  
Like mindstalking

Silently you fight  
The anger in your cry  
A sound invoking  
The enemy inside

I reveal your shame  
Sacred and profane  
A crime revoking  
Your memory in vain

Calling out your enemy inside  
Like mindstalking  
Intruder of life, call no more  
Like mindstalking