

# Sirrah, Lash

Inside a cage of my own ribs  
All the breaths are caught in their trap  
Gloom flows still from interstice and blinds me  
coats my eyes  
I climb the spokes  
Of cold slippery ladder  
To reach the triumph at any price  
Higher and higher  
Let the river burst its banks  
Rise up from torpid enfeebled body

Lash is a separate independent being  
Dearer to the godly heart than human ever was  
From the birth to the moment of death we fall  
Losing gestures, thoughts, feelings, and words  
No breather  
No breather  
Dashing along  
On and on and on...

Gloom flows still interstice  
and blinds me, coats my eyes  
Let the river burst its banks  
Rise up from torpid body

Higher and higher  
Let the river burst its banks  
Higher and higher  
Rise up from torpid, enfeebled body...  
... and there will shine a light  
Out of a cage  
I'll force my way  
Through the imprisoning bars  
Forward  
The beast of burden  
Lash is a separate independent being  
Dearer to the godly heart than man ever was  
From the birth to the moment of death we fall  
Losing gestures, thoughts, feelings and words  
No breather  
No breather  
Dashing along  
On and on and on...