

The 3rd And The Mortal, Atupoema

I walk alone
Not because I'm lost
But because I want to

They call my name
They believe I'm scared
But the Depth is my friend

They can catch me
try to thrill me
and possess me

They can loathe me
try to force me into changing
Although they know by heart
that I will not
Obey their rules

I do not stand for all I say
Do I Face resistance will I turn away
Close my eyes afraid to stay

But honesty is my plead
Truth stands further in the need
for my Honour I might bleed