Unanimated, The Depths Of A Black Sea

the fire of the endless youth bleeds in the depth of my heart running in a dream of dying silence in a cold and deep, frozen sea

the silent the cold and the deep the depths of a black sea

floating through the mistery of life in a stream of naked eyes... I saw the fire across my shadows the hungry shapes of my greyish past it howls within this ceasing mist I shall drown in this world of greed