

# Unexpected, The Shiver: A Clown's Mindtrap

The Storks brought you an angel  
so Sing goddess, Sing for him.

"If they could only touch his soul to understand";

And the Shiver whispers:

"You forgot how to live ; Verviv tmemmoc eilbuo zeva suov";

No time, No life, No Death, will erase the carvings  
He may spoil my days and disguise the future,  
the history is ours.

And the Shiver whispers :

"I'm above, in, and underneath you ; Rueiretni L a te suos, sussed ua";

The mnemonic only brings the clown to meet the nails  
in his head

He finds a book, reads the prelude... but feels the end...

Do you cry for him ?

...never enough

And the Shiver whispers :

"Do the math for a decade to live chaos for a second";

...and a second is wasted, as the previous and the next, making your path  
narrower than it could be or should

And the Shiver whispers:

"I am the one writing these words...";

Will they be the next carvings?