

# Unholy, ...Of Tragedy

Like wept mother, so wept son  
entered the world not welcomed  
tears shed in pain never dry  
all my days I behold her cry

"Nothing you say  
worth hearing  
All that you do  
brings me back to you  
The absence of love I'm sensing  
Is it me is it you  
makes me bitter makes me hate  
And I hate  
AND I HATE!!!"

Sucked not love but bitterness  
in her arms out of her breast  
As the black world fell apart  
fear built house in an unborn heart  
Wise is the one who dares to hear  
Demons howling in his head  
At the gate my allies come  
Strike dead the evil ones

In wilderness...  
Wolves howl me my lullaby  
Crow shrieks a fairy tale  
Owl speaks wise thoughts  
in my head, in my sleep...  
"dream my earthly child dream  
the eagle and the serpent  
will guard your sleep"

Out of the house across the yard  
To the garden where memories are cast  
seek beloved the dearest one  
I see the gate I no longer run  
Now drum is broken and hell is loose  
In a tree of wisdom they put a noose  
Chaos I Breath it's my last sigh  
I'll hang this child into tree of life