

# Unholy, Petrified Spirits

I looked thru misty eyes of future  
Warped truth of plastic culture  
Sublime thoughts barred into black concrete  
Technical suicide tragicomic it will be  
Petrified spirits  
Oblivion of past  
Vulnerable whisper  
Cheap kiss for a second  
Envy brings the cause  
Blindness executes  
Drive has its weapons  
In playground of power  
Echo of deep emotions split the paradox  
Touch of speaking nature is it lost?  
Candels &lt;candles? &gt; of wasted life well burning  
Questions of blazing consciousness calling  
Glance carves visions of eternity  
Meaning rides on the crest of dreams  
Tomorrow caressing the waves of the universe  
World shivers the glow of quilt