

# Unshine, Deadweight

Ambience oppresses  
The tiredness of mind  
Closing eyes in depthness  
Of feel  
The sun god wakes me gently  
Sent his golden descendants  
The play with rays on my face  
They heal

I'm praying on my knees  
For saving rain  
Can my soul be released  
From burden of shame

Winged creatures of the roofs  
Guard me from above  
Serpents' heads and fairies  
Spirits of the netherworld  
Get ready for the cosmic lift  
To the heights unvisited  
It'll be fine  
Just fine