

## The Following Chapter

Artrosis

Truth and deceit turned into words  
Waves into my story  
Whose sense is understood only by me  
My game is over  
Quietly the guilt is off  
I'll close fire under my eyelids  
I'll start to write the following chapter  
/the following/  
Voice of false confessions  
Lies down on my mouth  
Although I don't want to  
I'm walking away with each new moment  
Swimming in bursting stream of words  
I want to write the following chapter