

## Breath for Dead

Frown

LIKE IN A SHALLOW GRAVE  
MY FAITH IS SITUATED  
I HOPE THAT MY MISSES  
CAN HEAR MY BREATHING  
THE NIGHTS WITH THE GLASS  
ON WINDOW PANE  
THE VOICE LIKE A WIND  
UNNATURAL LOOK  
I'M TRYING NOT TO FREEZE  
IN A SNOW  
TO LOVE AND TO BE LOVED  
IT'S LIKE A FATE  
CIRCLE WITHOUT SYMBOL  
NEVERENDING SUFFERING  
TRACHERY FOR A SOUL  
LIKE A VERDICT OF DEATH