

# Purification

## Mekong Delta

Five steps right  
no place left to rest  
inside nothing real

Fear - clean white coats around  
Pain - angels might be found  
Hate - final truth was told  
Tears - freedom not allowed

Constrained limbs  
cold blood all around as proof god is found

Fear - next one could be you  
Pain - little gift for you  
Hate - out of frozen eyes  
Ruth - lamentable life

Darkness  
somewhere lost screaming  
inside first agony

Footfalls  
the door gets open  
your body is frozen  
than you can see eyes, cold as ice

Laughing, crying, endless dying

Questions left no way to respond

Fear - clean white coats around  
Pain - angels might be found  
Truth - never-ending search  
Lies - always by your side

Stumbling  
sometimes you're creeping  
Mind full of anxious fears

Strapped down  
The blade well lighted  
a final command  
than you can see eyes, hateful eyes

Right time to tell you  
what's their human right for  
so that you can die for

Endless cries  
their truth will be found

Fear - clean white coats around  
Pain - little gift for you  
Truth - never-ending search  
Lies - always will be there

Finally

Their words are gently  
Inside quite irony

Strapped down  
your face well lighted  
inside the mirror  
than you can see eyes, full of lies