

All that I wanted
was a space to rectify
to rid deception
to sift and purify

Filter out the desecrated
sift
sanctify what she created

Dying with a goal
in mind to save me
from that which contaminates
drives us to misery

Die, with a goal
I'm dying
life, live in nature's harmony
contaminated, filter those who desecrate
intent to survive
to sift and purify