

Towers

Eleven

Are you living in a stone?

Are you breathing on your own?

Are you seeing what there is to see for all?

Are you asking what to do?

Are you masking what is you?

Are you wanting to embrace the state of grace?

All towers will fall when water will rise

When gravity calls our king is surprised

All towers will fall when time takes a bite

A boot with no soul can't finish the fight

Are you running for the bone?

Are you smiling when you moan?

Are you hiding from the voice behind the noise?

Are you giving in to sleep?

Are you sensing what is deep?

Are you ready for your gift to be received?