

Floating

Eucharist

October sun
Falling calmly down the horizon
Everything looks cold
And the natural beauty surrounds this solemn province
But in my eyes
this blasphemous grace is falling apart

So the mist that I once could hide in
am I now becoming part of

I dissapear
Hide amidst the empty clouds
And in darkness I will remain obscure
Distant from this world of wickedness
Floating my way through infinity

I am flying paralyzed through the depths
and I wonder if I ever shall find peace again

My tears are falling from the wasted generations
Creating rivers
Overflowed with carnal suffering
But from my view
I discover their deserted souls
dissolving on their way to deliverance

Floating my way through infinity