

## Tarpar

Grief

So cold, my body heat - it fades to a minimum  
My heart, my heart rate is a solitary slowed down drum

I am in a dreamlike state not dead - not alive

So cold, my body heat - it fades to a minimum  
My heart, my heart rate is a solitary slowed down drum

There is no pain, there is no hunger, there are just dreams  
When I awake I will feel new life replenished unconscious in tarpor