

## Coming Clouds

Kirlian Camera

Keep laughing as you have always done  
and as usual ignoring your extreme weakness  
will destroy you.

Days are over  
a soft dream dying off  
a wrong dream dying off.

I see you waking  
moving, talking  
I don't understand  
what else you've got...

you've got to save

Logic's not here

You built hell but

I was not with you.

Days of silence invade the soul  
they terrify beyond god's scream

No more prayers, only shapes  
only shades to delete.

Falling, falling  
and feeling out  
this deep old pain.

A destroyed mind  
almost burned eyes  
not knowing how long.

This light goes on  
shining, blinding  
what still remains.

This light goes on  
shining burning.