## **Relics Past**

## **Pathology**

In the waves lie voices of yesterday
answering questions from past
Lives - lost is the communication
Only time stops from decayed visions

Hearing the questions of the living
Energy must not die
only transfers to another after separations they break barriers of sound and deception

Now we must listen between the static as the answers to all Given in confidence why must we seek this place of black Dwelling in-between frequencies of the other side and a rush From the presence roars cries can only be heard in this space from relics past