

# Contradictions

Trauma

The world is sunk in a fire  
Like an oil shaft  
It blows with the fire  
Which is bigger and bigger, higher  
Towards the very sky  
Until the last spark  
Burns eyes of existence

Laments can't help now  
Confessionals have already burnt  
And hearts won't help  
This is a day which ends with ashes

Light!  
Day!  
Thoughts!  
Contradictions

Testaments will remain in cinders  
For the new unknown  
Maybe better losers  
Despised with the curse

Everything has already glittered  
All the flame has already put out  
The ashes of the sin  
Are waiting for the wind