Contradictions

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 Trauma