

Death. An Epilogue Of Life

Unprocessed

We dream for the last time

How your open skull sleeps on the ground
In red sorrow
How it fell asleep
And how your shattered eyes kept crying
How they watched me
As I hold you tight

The Oceans fill with frozen blood
Buildings collapse
Falling stars hit pedestrians
Vehicles crush choking people
Forgotten children kill themselves
My deaf ears still listen to your voice

I
Close my eyes and open my chest just to feel
Me
In a silent moment of life
Coping strategy
Of a blinded soul
That has watched

Sweating thighs in white
Green curtains
Hands sunken in night and rump
And warm raisins
That lay down on my shivering tongue

Everything is real
We pay for the show with the currency of time
We laugh and weep and fear
A close shudder of realness at your neck
We go to sleep
Create a prologue for the ending
Remember and dream
Enjoying the end
And leave behind what keeps infinity