

## Eternity Too Short

Decapitated

World of shadows too blind to cry  
Worms crowded together too weak and want  
Running from reflection to reflection  
We measure the world with measure of our blindness  
Can you see while looking at the shadows?  
Can you touch the shapeless illusion?  
Can you hear the echo of words never told?  
Can you taste your own transitory notions?  
One color of earth shimmering with different shades  
Shapeless shadows independent of the light  
Kneeling in the ruins of sacred towns  
Crying on ashes of refuted truth  
We shall remain and dream again  
And moment of awakening is too short to recognize