

Becoming Light

Deep Blue Something

Serenity;
The Heavenly sentence.
Cover me, consider me
- Blind.
Quietly, patiently
To be free.
We all must serve the time

And we will never give up
Because now is the time
And we forever believe
Let the life become the light.

Discontent is heaven sent
- Maybe.
Violence, malevolence
To find the end
We have to get in line

The Zelem and Ochema
Are purity.
After all we never quite die
Seems to me the worrying's not what you get
But what you leave behind.