

Black Waters

Ablaze My Sorrow

Black waters
Come closer
Envelop me
Pull me under

At striking distance
Filling the horizon
The barrel of a gun
An opening towards the sea

Always in my field of vision
Silently lurking in my peripherals
A promise of relief
A symbol of impending doom

My will, will never fail me
My will is as strong as always
My fear is ever present
Yet it exercises no control

Go now!
Let go!
One last look at the Fata Morgana
And then turn my eyes towards the surface

Disintegrated by the impact
Clutched in your cold dark arms
Crushed under your immense pressure
To rest peacefully in dreamless sleep

My heart will never fail me
My heart is as strong as always
My hand it wants to tremble
Yet it's always steady as a rock
My life will never fail me
My will to live is still strong
My choices are clad in iron
And I will exercise my right to choose