

This is your face,  
Your hands  
Facing dark  
As dark as a pitch

There's a glare all around  
Just you are still prisoned  
You see ray of light in clouds

Fresh air takes my breath away  
I can't drink out not even drop of water  
Arms ready to liberating pray  
Mouth full of empty words

Your sin  
Your hunger  
Facing anger  
Reflection in the mirror