

## Life - Death

Brazil

my life is diagonal lines  
a satellite leaving earth behind  
to outer space  
without any tether

I see the sun  
but I'm getting frostbite  
drifting past the empty vast  
and my head is getting light  
gravity keeps pulling me downward

radio radio radio  
give my best regards  
in this world of broken dreams and broken voices  
keep singing to be free

it's all behind my eyes  
to find a way  
to get away  
from my own demise  
my truth in an age of question

you can tell my father  
the very least I tried  
it's been a long long trip now  
coming from the other side

well I hope he liked it...