

## Kain's Advice

Diorama

It's the feeling I won't anchor here  
No rest impatient flood  
A cowards' flight has turned to strolling walk  
Or even pure attack

Still death is our rescue  
But not this one - never this one  
As apparing this end may be  
Its caused grief is real heavenly and cruel

These smile-evoking silent lips  
Will never speak a word again

Forgive me

Could this drama end, dazing drama end finally  
All your miracles shining, miracles illusiory

I couldn't listen to, even hear your promised lullaby  
Angel's wings are gone, angel's wings are gone

I'll never fly...

Still kept in motion, still operating  
Scuff at the puppet  
Far too late I severed like Kain from guilt  
Flying from pale dreams

I was wrong

It's the feeling I won't anchor here  
Follow now and drown like a stone  
In a mental world cursed humanity  
Reach for water like for gold

Too late now

Father never took, father never took advice from it  
Brother started to, brother started to deny the deeds  
I couldn't listen to, even hear your promised lullaby  
Angel's wings are gone, angel's wings are gone, I'll  
never fly

I'll never fly