

# And The Mirror Cracked

## Disillusion

It came from dismal shadows  
Creeping, sudden, from behind.  
Fell upon my merry whistle  
Darkened me at heart and sight.  
Back with me, one again with the memory  
Again I behold the ruins  
That I left when I was all devoured by wrath.

Last night out in the timber  
A thousand torrent's vehemence  
Came rushing through my veins  
Up my throat and filled the eyes,  
And then that I knew  
All pain will be undone  
When I pack my bags  
And depart for lonely roads

And with courageous verve I stride  
Chop the heads off flowers aside, still wondering

How come you never bleed  
When I stab right into your back.  
How come you never choke  
When I drown you in the sea.

Merely hours passed  
That I had left him to his mountains  
His colossal idols - one for every spear in me.  
Slopes so steep,  
I could not conquer in a lifetime.  
Now they're all but ruins,  
Ruins I left behind.

And with courageous verve I stride  
Chop the heads off plants aside, still wondering

How come you never bleed  
When I stab right into your back.  
How come you never choke  
When I drown you in the hot and burning sea.

There is always one waiting for me, my beloved  
I shall be with her again so soon.  
Craving for her lips, her kiss  
Her hair in summer winds  
The morning dew dripping down her breasts.

Shadows and Flames.

I have been demure  
Cries were silent but heart ablaze.  
Have been one of his shadows  
Condemned to stray an unlit maze.  
My feet are numb, soles torn wide open  
After endless years of clambering  
My path is lit and leads me north.

And with courageous verve I stride  
Chop the heads off flowers aside, still wondering

How come you never bleed  
When I stab right into your back,  
How come you never choke  
When I drown you in the hot and burning sea?