

## Cell

## In The Woods...

I want to flee  
A pause from the dim  
Where are the thought that I saved?  
Trapped in an old silent film

They runned the usual tests  
Tiny, tiny veins  
Yet flow so constant and strong  
I saw my life in red

They'll never forget  
These cells of mine  
How can they forgive  
That I figured the code they carried

I want to flee  
A pause from the dim  
He gave me a stone  
And I went to sleep