

# The Wilderness

Lunatic Gods

wilderness  
its pain  
its silence  
its beauty  
nothing grows there  
nothing moves there  
nothing flourishes there  
it's silent  
thundering of deadly silence  
rumbling of the sleeping earth  
the cracking roar of the grey sea  
it is your painful destiny  
nothing grows there  
nothing moves there  
there's only one soul  
wilderness  
you won't be allowed to plant a seed  
till you stop confining your soul  
you won't hear the sweet melodies  
till you raise your face from the dust  
wilderness  
wilderness