

# The Unknown Glow

Envy

Just like the poem tells the marked destiny.  
Find the heartbeat hanging faraway,  
Future lines up in front grows immaturely.  
The goal is the liberation of a mind. Guilt chase.  
It goes as it wishes, hiding the abnormality.  
Will you smile? Will you notice?  
The painful lifeless shell after the exhaustion.  
It's you who gets hurt  
And the questions have tossed in.  
You have no words worth to answer.

Circulating water stopped by the damage.  
Your understanding is stuffed and goes wrong.  
You talk your past in vain.  
The forgotten current, is it still free?

The difference of reflection  
Exists in a line between  
The manipulated ones and the thinkers.  
Returning is equal to a total denying,  
You find happiness at the dark bottom.  
Believe in the false power,  
Flirt with the smell,  
The voices won't reach,  
It always become the scream of the defeated ones.  
Beloved place we go hand in hand  
Has the same color.  
Force ourselves to overcome  
Those problems that make no sense.  
Many things for me to grasp,  
But for you they make no sense.  
Being chased around by  
My own sense of values  
And it shuts down my paths.  
You just have to set it free,  
Not to restrict.  
Beliefs and individual ideals  
Ends by telling,  
And tomorrow also ends.

Repeat the tiny happiness.  
Pass by the everyday life.  
Charmed by the temporary change.  
Accompanied the established trust.  
Lies are inevitable.  
Need those words that went away  
And the tiny voice floats in times  
And echoes forever.  
The road never disappears  
And the spreading smoke wraps  
The colorless times.  
You just have to receive.  
My meaningless words  
Are the questions to myself.  
Everything is here.  
It disappears in a moment.

You just have to let the voice delivered.  
This sound, and the proof of heart.  
I go save the hanging thoughts. In hurry.  
These feet go where they should go to.  
Carry the wishes to the quiet place  
Where the pieces sleep.

At a quick pace I'm going to the place  
Where many of them glow.  
Ceasing stands for the beautiful  
Setback and segmentation.  
Overcome the black plots  
With the white gentleness.  
Many stares betrayed the time.

I carry my exhausted body.  
Bring the unknown glow into a life.  
Start up the thoughts.  
To the future. Ahead of us.  
The stretch of a light we saw is  
The scar of hundreds of answers.  
Paint. Paint the weakness of  
The ones who creep along.