

THORN

Falling asleep, dreaming deep.
An idea is born...
And killed by fears, drowned in tears.
Remains as a thorn.
New day's rising, no surprising.
The thorn causes pain.
No memories. Thoughts die in vain.

The night divides the days of pride into pieces.
The thorn remains and the fear increases.

Staying awake without a break. Hallucination.
Not to believe, not to forgive. Temptation.
The night arrives, no paradise.
The thorn causes pain.
No memories. Ideals die in vain.

The night divides the days of pride into pieces.
The thorn remains and the fear increases.