ABOUT US

Your steps on my chest,

You are dancing divinely my love

You are screaming my song,

Your voice is in my head,

Room is full of dust blown by the blast...

All is awesome...

But dead.

I am floating above myself trying to communicate...

Every little thing is smiling loudly,

But the smile is so sad.

You are controlling my mind

Standing behind the wall,

Trying to impress me,

Believing in a higher goal.

I am delivering great ideas under my skinny bone,

Trembling on the edge,

While my vision is irreversibly gone.

Your name is in every book on every god damn page

Get the time, get the peace...get the rage...

Be wild on my soft skin, cut me to pieces.

I am dead anyway..

The dark is melting between my fingers.

Here is a new day...

Just say -and I will stop..

That blood is only a drop!

The ocean is in my heart deep in that hole on my back

Do you hear whale crying, do you hear how rocks crack?

Do you see the great emptiness between my hands?

Do you believe that I exist?

Am I a great mountain or only a mist?

Maybe I am too free if it is possible to be and

Everything I say is from my deep mind anyway

So don't take me to seriously cause even I don't know this me,

Am I amazing or just trying to be...

Tamara Lucic Dinic