



Poems of a land



By just another man ...



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The Lunatic

.....*and what he did*

D*id you hear what
the lunatic did*

*He thought and ate the filthy bread
He prayed for whose blood was shed
And died for the sake of the dead*

*Did you think about his bet
Did you believe the lies he said*

*Did he do the right thing
Did he hold the bright wing*

*Didn't he lie in the wrong bed
Didn't he fly in the wrong ring
Didn't he cry for the lost kid*

..... and what you did

But are you
any better

Didn't you bend for the sinner

Didn't you play with the devil

Didn't you hurt the only river

Will you do
any better

Won't you rest without a letter

Won't you resist another getter

Won't you cry for the fisher

.....*and your salvation*

*You shall not get any salvation
Because of your intended faultation*

*And until the death of our nation
You will suffer with every sensation
Yet won't get their only salutation
While waiting for your expiration*

*You think for the unending duration
About what to do for the approbation*

*Was it ever worth the causation
Will they ever forgive your vexation*

Alone

..... *in every way*

Everything is hollow
Every thought is shallow

*Who should I follow
What should I borrow*

*Could I do this
Could I say that*

*Can I be myself
Can I seek yourself*

*Will you ever help me
Will I ever hinder you*

..... even at night

What a sleepless night
Even the tired will call it a flight

What a sleepless night
Even the stars shine without a light

What a sleepless night
Even the people sing without a bright

What a sleepless night
Even the dead woke from the bed

And still, a sleepless night
Did I tell you I saw the dead
Did I tell you what I did
Did I give you the shiny pet

Yet still, a sleepless night
Can you tell me where he hid
Can you tell me what he did
Can you tell me what's his bet

And still, a sleepless night
Can't we just get the list
Can't we hope for the best

Can't we die without the rest

Yet still, a sleepless night

Won't we die without a bye

Won't we fly without a tie

Won't we cry without a lie

Just one more sleepless night

..... through live

*F*or what shall I live
For what shall I be
Can you guess the last flying bee
Can you believe the lost tall tree

But what will you do for the only living flee

For what shall I live
For what shall I be
Does it take you the same of me
Does it make you the bumblebee

But what will you do for the great herd of lee

For what shall I live
For what shall I be
While being a worthless cup of tee
While hating every single one of me

I shall not live
I shall not be