

# Samba Briza

## Atheist

Like the arrival of the purest from of life

It sets its course to remain just that

If not for the blatant disregard for its purity

It would never uncover the angerStormlit, AquaThe crest of the waves reveal a

Sign of friendship with the moon

Embracing each other with the

Tides and currents that flow, throughout

The spaces meant for it to be!"Reaching, to hold onto, the liquid, rain"The perspiration on a sweating soul tells

The body what is known

The the water reveals the human effort

It tends to exceed its own demand

By taking the world by the handStormlit, Aqua

(Reaching to hold onto the liquid reain)

Lyrics provided by

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