

Between Poets and Murderers

Artas

Everyday a feeling surrounded me
That all this must be a dream Like a dream on your vacations
When you're woken up
By the noise of the rain
Dropping on the lake Building up high waves
Reaching for the sky
All hells are open wide
Unleashing forces
Embracing you
All hells are open wide Behind the barrier
The silent demons
Watching over Pandora's box
And the rise of chaos
No one is save
When it's guardians are gone Once again the pack has returned
To hunt me down
To stomp me back
Back in the ground I learned that I have to give up a piece
Of myself to be free at least to breathe
I am a poet an artist of war
A war I've declared
On the day I was born Behind the barrier
The silent demons
Watching over Pandora's box
And the rise of chaos
No one is save
When it's guardians are gone Once again the pack has returned
But for the last time
Now it ends Foul rain is falling
Black clouds swallowing the land
Cancerous season forsaken
Consuming us all Behind the barrier
The silent demons
Watching over Pandora's box
Finally!
The barrier is down
The door has opened
Now it ends!

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