

Gedichte

Von FroZnShiva

Six Feet Above

Your life is broken glass
And six feet above grows no grass
There is dust... we bask in it
Six feet above
We hope that you are happy now
I hope that you are lucky now

Together we're in loneliness
Six feet above... we are alone
...together
We fight! 'till the dead
For them whom we loved
For you... for us
Six feet above...

Spilling tears all over the dust
'till dusk fall upon us
Soil become mud
The salty substance describe how we feel...
How we feel... six feet above you
And the white roses never dry
Drunken with our tears
And grown up with our love
But our hearts are spiked with spears

But news-hunters!
Put them away and shut your dirty mouths!
We hate the fake... Put away the plastic tears!
Don't really have known him!
...like some of us...
But WE feel the truth!
Six feet above

...and we feel forever falling down...
Falling down the hole
And we will never realize

That the devil won't let us pass
...and never realize
Why it must be you...

We stand alone
Six feet above
Starring at your thomb
Waiting for your spirits rising
...that your body sends your soul apart
You will leave your beautiness
Down... deep in the warren
...rot to dust
...rot to soil
And never come back again

We aren't afraid of the dead
You'll always be with us
And one day we will meet again
Joining the dead
We hold our hands
Feeling you around
Our souls filled with pain
Sometimes eyes covered with shame
And you -now- filled with freedom
We will miss... but never forget
Six feet above...

Cold air...
I breathe... we breathe
But you can't
Flowing through our lungs
Like the thought of you through our brain
Six feet above we think of you
Together but alone
...without you

On your grave there will grow a tree
Six feet above... rise and bloom
It will let you flee...
Flee from soil to nature's memory
And in its bark is scraped your name
...Danny Ryan