

. // A Life Without Destruction // Heal Myself With My Own Heart // .

A life without destruction
distraction
so simple, soft and fair
so boring without the despair

But I guess the colors will fulfill themselves
by time
and that new dimensions will grow
from below

It's not that it's all grey
the light is shining clear
and there's a smell
of eldel berry
from the tree
beside me

How to behave as myself?
All the roles I played
all the songs I've made
about fights and screaming
dirt and bleeding
about hate and war
lies to linger my story ground

I'm so empty without this destruction
agave love seems to grow
so slow
and I hunger for something more quick
from below

How can life create itself in this other dimension?
All those quick fix fights
sexual wars of Woland in me
have to pass

Then I'm left with sanity
and it's harder
than ever
to
be
me

But I'm already free
and for the first time in my life
I'm not lonely
for a heart

have started
to grow
inside
of my hole

// Agnes Mercedes EK