

## **We're not Truly through**

I saw you at the butcher's  
You were drowning in a pool of blood  
God, you thought you were the eater  
But I Saw you eaten by the reddish flood

You didn't see Me, you didn't Know  
That My Eyes are only Everywhere  
That They're Always Open, never closed  
Of everything you do and feel Aware

You thought I was your lover  
Like so many have come by  
Didn't recognize Me, undercover  
Thought we met between your thighs

You thought you've said goodbye to Me  
Didn't know the Power of My Seed  
Remember how I Entered, how I Made you bleed?  
Forgot being Deflowered, and not (at all) by greed?

I See your steps, I count them all  
I Know your thoughts, your lying down  
Trying to open for the forms of Man you call  
Though I'm the Only One to Truly take away your gown  
To Melt it in Your Nakedness instead of simply ripping it off

You smelled blood in meeting Me  
You got excited, thrilled, but afraid  
The thought so strong of leaving Me  
Before you'd die in My arms, you'd be too late

When we meet on the street you treat me like a friend  
An old one, smiling nice to see again  
I See you trembling though, I Feel your Very Heart  
Always Sung and Danced by Me, your humble bard

Ah, you can't expect, Me to Truly Enter Thee  
And then not Feel the Pain that is Thy Womb

You can't get close to Me in your Duality  
Can't leave Me either, I'm your bloody Wound

I'm your Saviour, so hard to admit it is  
I Take them Back, all the forms you have to bear and bare  
I Relieve you from your Burden, every little bitch  
Once you'll See this, what it Is, True Care

To celebrate our last embrace I whispered in your ear  
There's no goodbye, there's only Me  
You laughed and cried and left, in fear  
No idea you had, who was your enemy

You stumbled down, out, where you could breathe  
On your pumps, on your way, to society  
And I yelled from above: don't hurry, love, don't worry  
I'll be Waiting, even if you will be buried

My Heart, My Eyes I Gave to you  
Like always modest though you didn't Use  
You blamed Me for the manual I'd spared to include  
No instructions, I replied, Only Truth

"A loser, a betrayer" you afterward complained  
To all you told that it was Me, wanting the end  
I wouldn't even Know though how to leave the Pain  
That open-handedly you granted Me to Mend

Don't believe the words I softly Blow to you  
Through rains and mists, on rays of the Sun  
Just Allow them in Your Heart, in the Very Truth  
I'll Do the Job you gave Me, once, I Am the One

I See you don't have Space or time to Taste  
The blood that's pouring from your tongue  
Just relax in panic, (for) I'll Promise it's not waste  
Every drop I'll Purify by Singing Your True Song

Till you See Me, you're My Inspiration  
My Only One, My many, My Meditation  
Free I Came to Free you from the prison of flying  
Away from Me eternally, from the hell of hidden lying