

## **Statues Cry Bleeding "...Of No Name And Form"**

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An illness sewn secret blinded as one existence  
awakenings softer stillness calm serenity my thoughts  
are of no name and form passing of words and  
realizing that as with them i do exist here reborn only in  
meaningless forms of the mind norms complexities  
bound within thoughts and lungs neither is real  
substance has become this thought denying conflicting  
the witnesses of translucent dreams dreams findings  
of self occupancy a figure of of the illumined man  
speaks from within as we ask ourselves for allure  
subtly more as we ask ourselves for as we she'd our  
skin and cry mourning the questions of divine as we  
ask ourselves more find yourself inside yourself

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