

## Sadist

# "Embracing The Form Of Life"

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Here in front of what there is  
There are not rows of really green grass  
Up there, on the hill, what's going on?  
It's her white and ancient house

Where is earth without life  
Grey hair tell and explain

Because branches embracing us they howl  
Forms of life  
Draw the sky, I feel you, cursed man,  
I know you are alive

Who, alive, here, inside  
Tired man, creatures of the night  
'Cause crumbled walls are telling us  
Dry land will be, it's corner where it works

I want to reach a loft where there is something

White man, it rains within  
Water, here comes the winter  
Because branches embracing us they howl  
Forms of life  
Draw the sky, I feel you, cursed man,  
I know you are alive

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