

## **Silenced Confession**

Days go and under curtain of the dreams  
The silenced cruelty still dreaming  
Confession of the tortured device  
Was strangled by unlusted feelings

Within the hopes and new affects  
Of soul, desire and compassion  
It left alone - with no regret  
Someone's unused passion

So, got it violenced and what now?  
It is just a dirty fashion!  
First did then thought, but anyhow  
It's still, the silenced confession

**05.01. 2006, Nazareth, Israel**  
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