

## *The ways to start a fire*

*Standing in the midst of it as the world blows its breath on my neck  
Its claws on my back  
Darkness looms over  
Crows  
Snake,  
standing on its tail  
it scales brushing against my skin glaring at me dead in the eyes daring  
me to move*

*Promising to strike  
coiling around me its grip becoming ever tighter  
I won't die , die cant die*

*One of the worst things to become an heirloom of mankind*

*Every worst nightmare coming to life as you speak ,you do not speak of  
hope you speak of*

*Afraid to rise  
Afraid to climb  
Afraid to reach the top of the mountain  
For the higher, I reach the quicker the faster I will plummet*

*Closing my eyes walking about the world blind with reality ripping it open  
The waters of the world have given birth to rage*

*They rise over me and for a second I have hope I sense that I am alive I  
breath one last breath I allow my mind to rise*

*Then the waters touch my skin push me down and I can no longer hide  
behind the state of oblivion*

*They rush down*

*My heart stops*

*My mind sinks*

*And I drown*