Endless, Scream

Scream lost in dry, salty lake Crystals of sult glitter The sand is moist and hot Like human sight calling for help Before their boats got on the dry place

Dying vicinity and country Where human's life lost the sense long time ago

Last scream
If there were any trees
Maybe it'd knock off and return to an old-man mouth
Who's leaving
Perhaps dying just like the lake
Imprints of dead fish in salt you walk on
Surely it burnts with the blood of cracked soles

The scream left lost long time ago With the last drop Salty like a tear