



Dragged by the sun
Below
As the wave slashed in the midst
By the stroke of the slave
Engulfing all man
To his soul taking hand -
How chained is each slave of the sail?

Behind the sunken's the soul
Hailed as the floundering found,
Suffering failings in sight,
In the yielding of might
As it's seen - insisting to call
yet not, man as a slave is caught.

For the slave is the master of all
Though he sinks
As the chain is unleashed,
The task of a man is his bind;
To enwrap is as duty is bound
yet man is to man duty slaved
Though it staves to the right
Of what's left
As to succeed as a slave to the goal;
and man is the slave of his love
Volunteered;
Refusing the ship is as sunk
Though it is free -
The lust is to live
as the sail.

Glanced at from Heaven's behinds:
High flows the sea through the sun
as it's dragged in the master a slave
cleaved by the unknown to grasp ...
That lool is the sea in the sail.