

# Temple Of Metal, Snow

...and snow was falling  
as to many was hidden  
but properly we perceive snow just really  
when it comes with thousands of flakes and  
covers the territory in which we linger

at the moment with it's  
all-transforming white  
doesn't it this we  
take notice of it, but it  
burdens or pleases  
us just for this short moment  
in which it dances

from the sky  
and falls to the ground and melts  
snow is just like unborn life  
it pleases or burdens us just for  
the moment in which it so we say lives

maybe a human life is only a snow-flake  
in the eternity of the universe which dies

before it see's the light of the earth or melts  
years later in its pain