

Title: Conversations

Subtitle: Death

Second Subtitle: Death

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Death comes to you in the middle of the night,
Or sweeps you away in broad daylight.

This being mans biggest doubt,
Death is not to be talked about.

Where he comes from where he goes?
We have no tangible proof that shows.

The masters say there is a holy light,
In the beginning and during our last flight.

How do I overcome my fear of death?
By leading a good life and having no regret.

The moment I die I must do my best,
To become one with the light, eternal rest.

The soul must merge with the super soul,
Forever to become part of the whole.

As long as I have much to give,
That is how long I will live.

At the end to death I must go,
Finishing a real tragic and funny show.