

For Mother (An obituary)

**Again and again you were there
Then again strange and gone,
For days in the drunk, so liked it
For a long time until that Hades
Odem you inhale and**

**No pain in deep suffering,
Expelled by the lover, you
Always went on direction
Where the sun rests at dusk
And pulled you down into the**

**Tartarus; wanted a water
You, went to your room,
That's what happened to you
And the ship brought you
In Hades arms!**