

Resurrection

The thing is, I was not supposed to survive. Didn't deserve to succeed, born with a silverspoon in mouth. Fat, drugged, a disgrace, a disappointment & God knows what not. Didn't deserve...didn't deserve.

First memory after the storm settled. I could not play the guitar for months, a whole year went by. I just looked at it. From a distance. From afar I watched it. Silence, I felt like losing. I couldn't accept it. I have to fight. I'm a fighter. I can't give up, never give up. Never say die !

I grabbed it and went into a room without lights. Total darkness, I started to strum the strings. Some chords, some riffs, the electric guitar sound. No noise sound so raw & awesome as the electric guitar. A Mayhem of sound chaos turning into riffs & melodies. From a Crystal clear fender tone, to the mighty humbuckers from a Gibson guitar. Setting up the pedalboard finding the amp & sound of choice.

I'm doing the singing on my own from now on. I can do this, can't give up. Never give up, never say die !

Once I was an athlete. The football was my way of fighting then. I guess that diamond spark that's living in every one of us shine through, it's always been with me. As a child I dropped my pacifier in the holy water at baptism. A strong survival energy has always been with me. Call it luck or whatever, I'm not religious but where others have ended their path. I woke up. More than once I've been in dangerous & scary situations. I've seen my life flash before my eyes several times. Then suddenly I've become & I've experienced an Unexplainable clearness!

I had to find back to my best self again. I went into the martial arts gym once. That too, started something that changed inside. It became a therapeutic process. Became good at it & the storm within settled, a meditative state of mind. Peace of mind, peace of mind.

I've never been bad, but of course I'm evil. Save details for later, but I was not supposed to survive was I. Woke up again.

Faith won't leave me alone, faith won't leave me alone, faith won't leave me alone...