

Tristețea difuză

Agathodaimon

Viata Dormiteaza Germinind Si-O Simt In Jur Universala
Intr-o Nesfirsita Oboseala Si-n Absenta Ultimului Cind
Iar Taina Aerului Otravit Intr-un Inceput De-nnoptare
Alacelui Orizont Nemarginit Adoarme Fara Desteptare

My ruined world 's denying the earthly time
Drained of all emotions...
Immortality: Now be mine!
My ruined dreams - remains of tortured years
Who will be left to wipe away my bitter tears?

Words of sorrow...
sail, travelling on cold winds
Words of tranquility...
fail, dancing on my wounded lips

I'm dying mostly alone
Within life's thin disguise
And I can't tame the blood
And the heart THEY have baptized

The scars burn deeply into my soul
My smile has lost it's brilliance
My words become so trivial...
Loosing all desire,
Loosing all,
but pride.

Cu vehementa miniei tristetea
Difuza se strecoara
Printre-ncheieturi
Ca un ghimpe de-otrava
al florii vietii vestejite

"Moartea succede vietii,
viata succede la moarte
Alt sens u-are lumea asta,
n-are akt slop si-alta soarta!"

...Caci demult, aici, la marginea vietii
Sub lumina siderala, nu mai traiesc in timp...
Iar calendarul a reintrat in forma lui astrala

"Te vad,
Te aud, te cuget,
Tinara si dulce veste, dintr-un cer cu-alte stele
cu alte vise si alti zei"

...Pe drumuri delirind, pe-o vreme de toamna
Ma urmareste-un Gind, Ce ma-ndeamna:
"Dispari cit mai curind!"
...Caci visu-mi nu-i un dis pamintesc

My ruined world's grasping for a mystic thought
Though the soul's already tired of search
My ruined dreams - Out of reach
And the hopeless soul keeps on waiting,

for whom?
But who's to know?