

Sacrifice to Fire

Cales

Icy wind is blowing between my lips
Wine went sour, froze in my mouth
Together with water in the caves of eternity.
... Thousands of transparent stalactites ...
I can't see why they resound with love songs
Full of perversity
And I don't know why under their glance
I always find so much despair.
I must enter the womb deeper
Before its heart is frozen.
I must find the elemental furnace,
To sacrifice to its limpid fire
And to go up in flames.
I must feel the force
As once in a premonition of bloodshed,
Otherwise we will burn out like sparks
Shot into the depths of night.