## **Dies Irae**

## **Christ Agony**

At your command The dried darkness started Gloating over the last So marvelous banquet Rummaged out by the laughter Of desire

The ferryman stood up And poured the blood on the table A noise was made God himself raised his tired eyes And went worried away

Satan was looking avidly Attracted woman with his eyes And possessed one alive on the table He laughed at gods Laughed at their helplessness He showed the beauty of his body Changing into snake He slipped between things Gods couldn't spot that Choked by immortality

It's a night of unification And Satan laughed at their old age

He will give birth to The god of one moment Of one tear Who having touched the blood Will find death in it He was full of contempt for another gods But he suffered cause he knew That his son, who would never Experience nether suffering nor joy Would die having touched the blood And there's plenty of blood everywhere

If you were a creator, Sun The Power would fall down before you And children would fall down before you And children would and the feast on they knees

In you were a creator, Sun You wouldn't have let gods to come to Earth And tears are gathering together And laughing at our weakness And our subjection that resembles The dog's subjection