

En Hiver

Cinema Strange

I love to hate you! I am in winter. Frostbite hath
claimed me, I succumb to numbness!

Freezing men don't laugh at murder! ...Bleeding naked in
the bathtub! Open windows tempt the savory! Women's heads
float just as easily!

Within the confines of crystal, reflected is my loathing!
Under ice and still, chill waters fish bite stiff men and
children!

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the bathtub! Open windows tempt the savory! Women's heads
float just as easily!

In the fog, in the woods, at midnight, in a land where
it's always winter, I cut the thin skin of my ankles and
the wind follows me like army. Lashing like a bullwhip in
the arctic, I fling icicles like bee-sting! Stuck under
glass, in the sphere, in the snowstorm, I shut my eyes
and sleep in sleet!