

# Melancholia

**Darkside**

when the dead paint with white hands  
a laughing silence on the wall  
the sleeper whispers still  
unfold nymphic hands

mother silent sings goodnight  
peacefully the child smiles  
with so true eyes  
in the brothel laughter dwells

poison - running through my veins  
my fever glowing eyes  
death's hand reaching out for me  
senseless cries

heartbeats - like distant thunder  
feelings darker than black  
at fallow light in cellars sighs  
life denied