

# Cosmic Tragedy

Depresy

Justice and wisdom, as other things  
Which are very sympathetic  
Which attracts so many souls  
Have in their earthly shape barely glitter

Only a few people can face its forms  
And enter the palace with numb senses  
They hardly notice genuine substance  
They hardly notice genuine tenet

At that time of beginning  
When we were proceeding  
In the cue of beatifics  
Glorious beauty was shining

We were staring in bright shine  
At immaculate revelations  
Rejoicing in dedication of perfectness  
Unremarked by something, which name is flesh

Everything here by spirit created  
Is bounded back to matter  
True pleasure never came here  
Lamentable twisted place

Captured in slavery of our passion  
For eternal yearning of knowledge  
Beings robbed by matter, without memories  
With no understanding the causes in wheel of Karma  
process

Everything like a dream and nightmare is  
The truth rests in awakening  
We bow before limitations of our mind  
Like flowers in breath of nocturnal cold

Lifeless emotions ignorance rules without logic of  
guilt  
Breaking the seventh seal is urgent  
In this laterna magika of sorrow  
A new king is crowned

However bright flame accrue from the sky  
What was dust, stone will be,  
Which's glory endures ages

Cosmic tragicomedy for single spectator will be over