

Eliogabalus

Devil Doll

I dread the great winged insects
And the cat-headed butterflies;
Above all the fleshy wings
Of the birds
Trying to clutch me
At times I thought
I was a glass bowl
And I trembled
Fearing ti be cracked
Or I felt as if
I had committed
A horrible crime
(But... which one?)
Sinking off (only)
At night

Then I was in a vast garden
And I cut the tree in the middle
"Tree of the knowledge
Of dood and evil"
Building a vessel
That I named "Narrenschiff"
And I sailed through
Black waves of clotted blood
Closing my eyes...

Whwn I opened them
I was sitting on the throne
With the terror
Of an endless hiccup
Anxiety
Not to walk on the lines
I carry on numbering things
'Till I forget how many
Then I start again...

I don't give a damn
For Caligula: just his horse!
And I'm bored by
Julius Caesar's
Thousands words
To cross the rubycon only

"The mirror! The mirror!
The mirrored life!"
Same and adverse
The real and its stage
Flesh and blood puppets
In the scene of the game
Bitches to power
The army is a ballet
Empty the treasure
In everyone's hands!

"The mirror! The mirror!
The mirrored life!"

Sitting along in the empty pit
Me
The laughing man
Innocent or absurd
Not as death
Living one instant
But as the planet
Diverse and deformed
Watching the earth
Beyond the mirror

Now you, just you:
Child
Staring at me from the world
- Built on eternal repetitions -
Behind the mirror
Crack my world from side to side
Kill me with every day
To walk together
Upon the sea...

Life
Is a state
Of mind