

The Sacrilege Of Fatal Arms

Devil Doll

For long endless millions of instants
I drank at the goblet of illusion
Tilling tumours and follies
Desperately wandering
Through the dark tunnels
Of the bone box
Then, submitting
I chose to drown
In the ashes of my dreams
When purity is raped
Three days are not enough
To resurrect:
Everywhere
Leprosy spreads out
The light of the eyes
Is extinguished
Thunders now shatter
The eardrums
The scream is:
"The plague be on you!"

The dust
I used to build
The impalpable reality
Of my nights
Brings me back
Along the paths
Where I scattered
Useless hopes

Believe!
Can I trust you?
No, please, don't!
Can I trust you?
Forever, really, forever!
Oaths engraved in the water...

Obey!
As a child, or an idiot
Who follows the laws
Of the XXXX others?
Quicksands have just one
Unrelenting goal
Bon voyage, mon amour...

Fight!
That invisible enemy
Nestled behind those
Gorgeous, false, sharp
Smiles

In order to conquer the future: and destroy it!
I go back - once more - into the abyss of my nothing
You know
The dead have the virtue of looking like each other

It seems like yesterday

Ww were children
And playing at running
After each other;
You would often lock me
In the dark cellar
And I implored:
"Please open!"
I used to run trampling on
The little heads
- Cut off -
Spread ripe on the lawn
We had no mother
So we're taking turns
In being her
You have visiting my dreams
Leaving to snow
Through almost
Closed fingers
Glittering crystals
Of verginal illusions

Time seemed our brother
Until the deadly night
Twisted, I preserved you
- Jealously - beside me
Gelid, adorned with
The damned cloths
Of the sudden
Silence...
... while
Ddreamful...
... I offered you
A smile...
... in a suspended flash
The spirit...
... was plucked away
By the...
... sacrilege of fatal arms!

Forever!
Remember?
Forever!
I kept the secret

"Where is the bride?"
"Forsaken him!"
"Fleeing the deceived"
"Left him alone!"

Talk, talk
You fools!

Forever I wanted
Still, lifeless and empty
The shadow of you
To lie on
The bridal couch
Where you laughed
Astonished
Minding the tales
Bizarre and contorted
I told you every night
Prior to submitting

To the empire of the daek

Mors at suae cohortis ludus:

"Anathema, anathema tibi!"

Arcani vis et natura:

"Anathema, anathema tibi!"

They who know, do not speak!

They who talk, do not know!

"Maledictus! Maledictus!"

We are just sketches of men

Caught in a wicked vortex

Where tertium non datur

Between being God

Or being damned

But, after all

Isn't it true that

An inaudible suggestion

An ineffable remorse

A secret instinct

Reveal the impurity

Hidden in success

The vulgarity of victory

The filth nestling

In fortune:

Pure purity

Absolute catharsis,

Is in misadventure

In tragedy

In one's ineluctable

Check mate

And when the lights dim

And falls slowly the curtain

I return to dance in a ring

With the skeleton man

And the bearded lady

The bird-boy and

The laughing dwarf;

Among dragons

And avenging angels

Winged maidens

And herds of blind men

Who dark

With open wide orbits

Taking me at last

To the world where

Uncertainty does not exist

In heaven or underground

Even angels cry, even hero refuses to fly...