

Like a deadened nerve
Which never calms down,
My body's arching
Under this sputtering noise
Remains of wings
Mingled with bones that wind
Divides and scatters, in secret

Immured fluid beauty,
In my gold casket
Of ruins, like a pearl,
I fall asleep
Between sky and earth
Your shadow's dissolving
Deep down inside me,
Deep down inside me

In this day-nigh
Slow death agony...

You give yourself up

To the secret of my lips,
And discover an urn to my viscera
Long floating strings
Lost in black waters,
Sweeping away our memories

Remorse is like this clear noise
Of the ink shunning me
Half-moon eye,
Where to hide myself?
I give myself up
To the driving rain
While my teeth are squeezing you
Remorse is like this dull noise
Of the hammer hitting you
There, beauty takes form
Only at dead of night.