## Poema Arcanus

```
One hundred ninety... worn out!
They cannot be again...
Cannot repeat...
She was only her...
He was only him...
Never again!
There is a dangerous humanity...
Which can kill me, or the ones I love
We are the murderer
We are the undertaker
We are the mourner
The earth is dangerous...
Can I trust in you?
Can you trust in me?
Can I trust in me?
Stone gods
Now... can I trust in you?
```