

## Herbstzeitlose

Rome

There is no peace  
No truce  
No pause  
No End

There will always be  
Guilt  
Impurity  
Despair

We are afraid (why are we afraid?)  
We are not what was intended  
We do not know  
What was intended (why are we here?)

We shiver  
Shudder  
Tremble

Would you have been brave?  
Would you have benn just?