

Now discover me, you, the deep of the Evil, isolate from the in
disputable
stupidity which hurt my body, organs and thoughts.
Rip my cuffs of the slave to shreds and burn a crown of thorns.
Fell this cross whom darkness leaves on me and lighten up with
endless desire of the life.
Wrap me up in the cocoon of the justice
so in my interregnum I'd kill my adversities and stoned my oppo
nents.
Surround me in a circle fixtures so I wouldn't walk on my track
s.

Undress me from the mortality and take out whole blood from me
Crack my skeleton and grind bones to dust.
Burn my brain in the blackest flames of the power and throw my
eyes into the abyss of cosmic gulfs.

Now roll me into the form of the clean, rosy life
and glue my enlightened thoughts into one ornament of the knowl
edge.
Now mould my steel-
like body into a rule and the independence of the existence.
Wrap up the philosophical stone in my eyelids let it wait till
I see the absolute.

I, so conscious, rising from bogs of the oppressed.
I, so enlightened, throwing sparks of the vitality.
Me, so foretelling my guesses
Me, so unhampered by fear

See and put together my flashes in your black eyelid of imagina
tion and uncover yourself before you, child.
Aim with desire and join unity of your will