

# The Slime

## Trauma

Welcome to the freak show  
Here everyone is an actor and a spectator  
And the scene is our world

Here are the bizzare arts on the church altar  
And the abstract acts of the political arena

So many things unite us  
We are the community of falulous colours of rainbow  
Floating in the slime

Our souls are rotting. rolled in the putrid slime  
It makes us loose our individuality  
And the authentic faith

Welcome to the show...  
We're just puppies here  
Welcome!

This art is real.  
But at the same time so grotesque and full of horror  
Here are the monstrous creations of our own progress

Here we became masters of evil and lies.  
The stage is fabulous kaleidoscope of colours  
Where we can see things we want to see

Ha! how poor and depraved are we  
Larves of vanity and indifference gnawls at us  
We desire only power and strenght  
Which will lead us to the emperor's throne  
Of Depravation and stench

Welcome to the show. welcome to the stage  
Here we are rotting flesh without a soul  
Here is our wordl. we die in agony.  
It is our punishment and our end.

Slime in the colour of rainbow  
The theater of degeneration

The punishment is the price!