

## Objectivity Unjust

Vedonist

The key to mystery of of human behaviour  
Guards cruel co-existential truth  
Spontaneous life is a vision of a madman  
Pressing minds deride with hollow laugh

You are just a function of other functions  
Slave of human opinions  
The one, who lays my way  
With the whip plaited of tears

Subjective truth gives you strength  
To live in lie of objectivity  
Others' truth is my truth  
Your truth is no-one's truth

You choke with suffering  
Rigid vision of yourself in their eyes  
Torment of keeping up appearances  
Is a whim's string around your neck

You plunge in the depths of pessimism  
Inevitably you are going to discover  
The darkest recesses of destiny  
Groaning soul is avid for freedom  
Drives you to brake the bonds  
Bastards of human blindness  
As a testimony of damn truth  
Scream for puppets' attention

Desist from your pathetic attempts  
In yoke of filthy reality  
We are just powerless actors  
In the traveling theater of vanity