

## Envy

## Wuthering Heights

To overthrow his masters  
Always the slave by healthy envy was driven  
But is my envy still healthy  
When I wish not to inherit the castles they live in

I covet not my neighbour's house  
Nor his thralls or his cattle  
Only the shield that they are to him  
In this battle - of life

The poet looks into the mirror  
Sees the signs of human action  
You may look in there as well  
But only see your own reflection

I envy you each day of bliss  
Each lucky spell and divine kiss  
That the gods bestowed upon you not me

The pictures they paint; are so utterly faint  
But clear enough to stir the envy in all  
Selftraining classes for the consuming masses  
To make us feel ugly and small  
But that envy is a safe ally  
Is a lie

I live with ghosts from the past  
I live in fear that the next day's the last  
I can't keep smiling at your games  
While the world is falling down in flames  
But make no mistake  
I wish I could

I cannot assume ignorance  
Of the suffering of man  
I cannot pretend pleasure  
In walking this scorched land  
But make no mistake  
I wish that I could

Stormtroopers of stupidity  
Manipulating magic  
Amazing disgrace of the human race  
Sells a paradox fantastic:  
That opposed to the so-called blessed  
You find though you do not seek  
Happiness

Sometimes I even envy your conformity  
It's not all happy days in the freakshow  
- you know  
Everything bestowed upon you not me

The pictures they paint; are so utterly faint  
But clear enough to stir the envy in all  
Selftraining classes for the consuming masses  
To make us feel ugly and small

But that envy is a safe ally  
Is a lie

Still - one can dream of a time  
When all the lies have been revealed  
And then...

The pictures they paint;  
With blood shall be stained  
The nightmare of dreamfactories  
Brought down at last  
The outcasts shall be the new incrowd, you see  
And their mantras a thing of the past  
'Cause that envy is a safe ally  
Is a lie