

# Christ Agony, Psalm Ov Livia Khao'tsu

You would be too beautiful to die in my arms  
But what can you do, when the body is weak and mind too sick  
You cannot desire warmness  
When you feel only the coldness of body  
Chilling senses, longing for ecstasy  
But what can you do, if body is only  
A reflection of senses  
I only crave for one thing  
One mind  
One ecstasy  
Perhaps I'm only nihility in fog of Your Values  
Nothing can I do -- I'm only Nothingness...  
Without craving -- I'm nothing  
And the hub of the Universe...  
For what is Nothingness if not the Grandeur of all  
My World  
My Existence...