

Lux Occulta, Mane-Tekel-Fares

Boże odlatujscy w obce dla nas strony
Powstrzymaj odlot swój
I tul z płaczem do piersi ten wiecznie krzywdzony
Wierzscy w Ciebie gnoj
(B. Leśmian , Do Siostry)

ashes
scissors, stones
blind children playing god
unnamed species
broken clock
wounded soldiers on their way back home
piece of heaven
remembrances
sweat and tears
poisoned wine
bitter honey
second bottom of every dream
half-dead prophets
leper whores
some old clothes of dethroned kings

Mene - Tekel - Fares
I dance on the ashes of Jerusalem
Mene - Tekel - Fares
I weep on the ashes of Jerusalem