

The Black League, Ecce Homo!

Right!

Blest' are those who cannot see reality in all its ruthless misery
For what doesn't kill you ought to make you stronger
Yet the more you endure,
the pain lasts longer and longer and longer and longer...
All the losses that lie ahead,
And all the sufferings which yet raise their head
For those whom the gods love, oh, they will die young
And as if the best... so is the very worst yet to come...

No! Nothing hereafter -
Behold! Nothing there for you
Another day! Nothing hereafter
Another morn! Nothing there for you

This is it! This is the real thing!
And all that you will ever know is right here, right now, in front of your eyes!
So if you don't like it... Well now, the choice is free:
Just get out of my sight! Or try to enjoy your stay
In the meantime, you can be sure there will be always
someone or something trying to break you
Cause reality, it is the worst and best you'll ever know!

No! Nothing hereafter
Behold! Nothing there for you
Another day! Nothing hereafter
Another morn! Nothing there...

So hollow be.