

# 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.