

# Vesania, Narrenschyff

Who are you, servants  
And why are you here?  
What is this divine displeasure?  
Disobeyed disaster is why you're all dismayed  
Tertium datum est  
For arrogance toward god  
For scorning eternal joy  
For speaking against god  
For the end of power  
For envy and hate  
For star-gazing  
For blasphemy  
For the joy of the specter  
The foolish mask you wear on  
The ringing bells upon your head  
Concealed tantrum and bitterness  
To withstand his own complete perfections  
They who speak, do not know  
They who speak, do not know!  
They who know, do not speak!  
Alas!  
Go forwards, legions of faith  
Have us prostrated  
Ascend the throne of your own dissonance  
Manifestation of enlightenment with eyes wide closed  
Beware! The stone you used to build of  
Turned to dust!  
The foolish mask you wear on  
The ringing bells upon your head  
Concealed tantrum and bitterness  
To withstand his own complete perfections  
Attach the ropes to your knees and neck  
A marionette, a dumb show  
And if you feel more  
Don't tell anymore  
...narragonia...