

# Acrostichon, Forgotten

&quot;I am clean forgotten  
as a dead man out of mind  
I am become like a broken vessel

for I have heard  
the blasphemy of the multitude  
and fear is on every side  
while they conspire against me&quot;

drowning in a sea  
a sea of twisted shapes  
escaping from reality  
not knowing how to behave

I find myself in the last phase  
prepare for neverending days  
beyond conscious life  
I feel myself die

I left my innocence behind  
I heard the distant cries  
I know your cause, your task  
so please take down that mask