

Acrostichon, Forgotten

"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"

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

I find myself in the last fase
prepare for neverending days
beyond consious life
I feel myself die

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