

# Agathodaimon, Tristetea Vehementa (Part 1)

Viata Dormiteaza Germinind Si-O Simt In Jur Universala  
Intr-o Nesfirsita Oboseala Si-n Absenta Ultimului Cind  
Iar Taina Aerului Otravit Intr-un Inceput De-nnoptare  
Alacelui Orizont Nemarginit Adoarme Fara Desteptare  
My ruined world 's denying the earthly time  
Drained of all emotions...  
Immortality: Now be mine!  
My ruined dreams - remains of tortured years  
Who will be left to wipe away my bitter tears?  
Words of sorrow...  
sail, travelling on cold winds  
Words of tranquility...  
fail, dancing on my wounded lips  
I'm dying mostly alone  
Within life's thin disguise  
And I can't tame the blood  
And the heart THEY have baptized  
The scars burn deeply into my soul  
My smile has lost it's brilliance  
My words become so trivial...  
Loosing all desire,  
Loosing all,  
but pride.  
Cu vehementa miniei tristetia  
Difuza se strecoara  
Printre-ncheieturi  
Ca un ghimpe de-otrava  
al florii vietii vestejite  
"Moartea succede vietii,  
viata succede la moarte  
Alt sens u-are lumea asta,  
n-are akt slop si-alta soarta!"  
...Caci demult, aici, la marginea vietii  
Sub lumina siderala, nu mai traiesc in timp...  
Iar calendarul a reintrat in forma lui astrala  
"Te vad,  
Te aud, te cuget,  
Tinara si dulce veste, dintr-un cer cu-alte stele  
cu alte vise si alti zei"  
...Pe drumuri delirind, pe-o vreme de toamna  
Ma urmaresc-un Gind, Ce ma-ndeamna:  
"Dispari cit mai curind!"  
...Caci visu-mi nu-i un dis pamintesc  
My ruined world's grasping for a mystic thought  
Though the soul's already tired of search  
My ruined dreams - Out of reach  
And the hopeless soul keeps on waiting,  
for whom?  
But who's to know?