

# Cadaveria, Memento Audere Semper

I write about sensations, moods and apparitions,  
while people give parties to cover the silence.  
There is no sense in feeling remorse for a thing you could not control.  
And death sings...

Would you mind if I die?  
What did you want when you continued to ask?  
My energies must be direct to an act.  
I continually research a sure channel to address my emotive contradictions.  
I yearn they have a positive origin  
Intolerant towards imperfection.  
I practise a personal and secret auto-therapy,  
against the shame of publicly showing our own signs.  
MEMENTO AUDERE SEMPER