

# Caliban, In My Heart

the heaviness of my heart seems a  
burden to me - whatever they preach  
I have to look for people like me  
and so I have to join the wrong  
unmindful of virtue I am eager for  
the pleasure of love more than for  
salvation - I am seized by desire but I  
have to keep the darkness night hidden  
in the depth of my heart - it's the most  
bitter fate - fate is against me  
in love and virtue  
I am heartened by my promise  
I am downcast by my refusal  
there is nothing I need from anyone  
expect love and respect and anyone  
who can't give me those two things  
has no place in my life be sure before  
I'll finish - I intend to celebrate this hell  
I am involved in