Nyktalgia, Peisithanatos

Towards Tragedy and Dissolution Taught bitter lessons of the inevitable end Exorcism of all hope and illusion The absence of will and the voluntary self-abandonment Broke every phantasm of prosperous life to wander aimlessly In the delirium of the downfall Tragedy The sole experience of his catachysm Fantasy Demands your escape from this disruptive absurdity Disintegrate the absurd urge to live And listen to the song of the transitory A shattered Existence - nothing more to give Forced to dwell in this non-essential purgatory The implacable consequence of this lucid negativism That haunting void within my mind Absorption in Negativity - Concentration on pessimism A Heart filled with autumnal Dreams so unkind Experience the liberating resignation A veil of horror, fear, and darkening of the soul The ultimate fall into oblivion and Isolation Death mercifully extinguishes my Life so foul " There is no beyond. The dried-up tree is dead forever The frozen bird does not come back to life Nor does a man after he has died.&guot;