

## Divina Enema "Holy Forever"

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[Caym:]

With gesture I call you  
O stranger unknown...

[The Grove:]

Ye nasty knight came wriggling down  
among the tangled pillars  
where's nothing to be done but hold your ground  
thus hold on to your head!  
Tell how ye move about  
in spite of all the rules we've to attend to...  
where the life does end?

[Peter:]

For I was very anxious to be of use  
they wept and prayed for miserable hand  
'All of you may treat me as a friend  
I said  
where the life does end'

[Caym:]

Well  
that's my fault  
for keeping my eyes open...  
If I'd shut them tight up  
It would not have happened  
my friend...  
where the life does end'

If I only knew  
indeed!  
I wouldn't have been penalised!

[Peter:]

I had far better help you hadn't I?

[Caym:]

You'd better keep an open eye!  
As ours  
sooth to say  
were nowhere to be found  
and now we've lost 'em

we are blind!

[Caacrinolaas:]

They are gone!

There is more evidence to come yet  
...where the life does end!

[Peter:]

So he went on with closed eyes  
and half forgotten grove he'd seen...  
though he knew he had but to open them again  
and all would change to dull reality

[Both with Caym:]

If I only knew I wouldn't have been  
so foolish penalised!

[Caym:]

And now we've got indeed  
immortal and uncanny sight!  
Quite liquid one for sleepless kin  
with their forever watchful eye!  
Behold them folded roaring  
swarming loudly in the dead of night!

[Caacrinolaas:]

Ye seem to be dead!  
Ye have fed the vermin with  
your foliage  
that's the reason why ye weep!  
Ye shall reveal  
your skin's all 'round the pew  
ye asked much more than your god could endure

[The Grove:]

We all were the people  
now we are the pillars!  
Watch as your almighty god does kill his children!  
Watch the nonsense that  
shall decimate his creatures!  
Would you like to feel the charm of our adventures?

[Caym:]

We all got in this trap  
we have gotten...  
We were fools but we have forgotten  
way we used to be  
seed we used to sow!  
We all are the pillars and so is our lord!

[Caacrinolaas:]

Chase the castaway  
who's been haunting the catafalque!  
Since his death he screams  
'take them away!  
'Take away them all:  
those bones from my poor corpse  
I won't endure the dead inside the trunk of mine! '  
Only daemons know  
where those weeping pillars grow  
They are standing like a wall...  
having confirmed their own request  
they have embodied that chest  
or any wooden thing we know!

[Caym:]

I do not suppose there will be a tree left standing  
for ever so far round  
by the time they've finished such chat!

[Caacrinolaas:]

Deeply he sighed and drew his palm  
looking more like branch  
than anything else across his eyes  
he wept already out!

[Caym:]

There's hot blood dropping down  
from the ancient vaults every now and then  
and if something wasn't done about it  
in less than no time  
there would be a pool full of blood  
sacred one result of such obedience!

[Caacrinolaas speaking triumphantly:]

An unjust verdict will be worth while impunity!  
You will hear the tangled sentence made anew  
so sheer guile will reign again indignantly!

Only ye repine against your fate!

[The Grove:]

Our pain!

[Caacrinolaas:]

Won't we receive the Eucharist again!?

[The Grove:]

Ye ask in vain!

[Caacrinolaas:]

Ye seem to be dead

[The Grove:]  
Nobody knows

[Caacrinolaas:]  
Ye seem to be deaf

[The Grove:]  
When we all arose

[Oze:]  
They seem to be sad

[Caym to Peter:]  
So we ask you not to be afraid!

[Caacrinolaas:]  
As ye strive to forget in vain

[Caym:]  
Our stranger  
we shouldn't have been blind  
ye should disdain us!  
We seem to be deaf  
nobody mourns  
we seem to be dead  
o'er our loss!  
But all of us do mourn over our death!

Do not be so deaf  
it must be divulged  
do not be so dead  
ye should not disdain  
do not be so blind!  
so now we know we cry in vain...

[Caacrinolaas:]  
Now ye'll observe  
the way our nameless master does  
transform his wights from the people  
to the grove or to the grass  
We will reveal you that device  
do not be surprised enormously...

[The Grove:]  
We've wept  
We've cried with million tears for years!  
Though  
it seems to us  
we'll never disappear

[Caacrinolaas:]  
And so will your torture!

[The Grove:]  
If not the water so what drops down  
from our branches?  
Would you like to feel the charm of our adventures?

[Oze:]  
Claim from shelves for your very own  
that scenario of thine!  
Now peruse carefully!  
You think o'er your eternal lot  
to be alive disappearing down the throat  
of imps and evil demons  
will make your feathers fly anon!

[Caacrinolaas in defiance of Caym:]  
Note that darkness was almost complete  
and you could see nothing much beyond your hands'  
stretch!  
Note that 'twas getting deep dusk  
when the eyes make things greater  
than they should be!  
Mind you!  
By no means out of the fens  
will come drifting a stench  
not the sticky odour of decay  
but a foul reek  
as if filth unnameable were piled  
and hoarded in the dark within...  
All around you  
deep within the gnarly grove  
all around this halloo-holt...heavy  
still and stagnant air  
where any sound fell dead  
where any tree fell dead!  
Prick up your ears at this  
'Unlike we are and yet also much akin'

[Caym:]  
In couples they've been waltzing  
exhausting each other  
In couples they'll circle till somebody's dead  
Why won't sister murder  
for instance  
her brother?  
Why won't she pursue him to bed or to death?

Subconsciously tomb does smile  
through every mirror

Your face is to impact against wretched grimace!  
You're terribly frightened all the time at the thought  
that it might be hungry  
for you  
in which case

That exquisite one would be very likely  
to eat you up in spite of all your coaxing smiles!  
And everyone will tell:  
that's nothing to what I could say  
if I chose...  
e'en if nobody dies!

So if you drink much  
from the bottle marked "poison"  
it is almost certain to disagree with you  
sooner or later...  
but would it be any use now  
to speak to the dead or to speak to the imp?

The beast has been buried and sealed for the ages  
so that was a narrow escape...  
for the dead  
like you  
(immense way you've been betrayed since forever)

[Caacrinolaas:]  
Come!  
It's no use in crying like that!

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