

## Pagan Altar

### "Artless Treatment"

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So many thoughts we have lost  
So many thoughts we have won  
Selecting the real ones  
Rejecting the false ones  
Every day cuts through your heart  
Every year cuts through your soul  
Every pain cuts through your face  
Every loss cuts through your pride  
Your life turns into art  
You become your own work  
Time is the hammer  
Pain is the chisel  
You are the artist  
Obey your master  
Love your scars  
Kiss your wreck  
A body tells a story  
You have to write it  
A masterpiece needs time  
A good life needs scars  
An artwork needs pain  
A human body needs signs  
A new art needs energy  
It is worth to live it  
So workable, so unspoiled  
Look at my furrows, at my veins  
Look at my skin, addicted to dirt  
Addicted to dried blood  
Every pore needs a sign  
As it grows  
It must be disfigured  
As it burns  
It turns pale  
No one can ever be or steal your work  
Everything can change and improve your work  
You got the whole life  
To watch and change  
The carcass, the soul  
You will discover nothing  
But you will get more laughter lines  
It is great to recognize

The evolution, the age  
Watch it grow, watch it change  
You agonize yourself  
You criticize yourself  
You tool yourself  
Every pain, every workout  
Is memorised  
Nothing is ignored  
You will know yourself better  
Than you did ever before  
Steel, wood and leather  
Become one with your corpus  
And as desired your body changes, into honor  
Force, erotic, selfconfidence  
A new level is born  
A life leaves it's trace  
A strong seed, a strong hole  
A new art, an old way  
A life-form, a tradition  
A main-support, a main-line  
Conclusion becomes evolution  
Sweat has to be sore  
In those scars I live my life  
Without sense but satisfied  
Nothing will stay virgin  
With this treatment, this art  
What a pleasure to live and learn  
To protect the flesh inside  
No one can ever be or steal your work  
Everything can change and improve your work  
Put yourself in the hole  
Now creep and drink  
The sadness and the filth  
Cover you and your mind  
Then take the water  
And pour it on you  
The dirt will change  
The scars will stay  
You got everything  
You change the bloom  
You are unlocked  
Work on it  
You have to load it  
Or another one  
Will load it  
Change it  
You have to humanize it  
Or another one  
Will humanize it

