

Poema Arcanus "Stone And Magma"

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Magma: "Would we melt through friction?"

Stone: "No, my wordless stone is always one"

Magma: "So... may I laugh at your grey solitude?"

Stone:

"You will never sing those songs

Â´Cause you can not bleed my stone

Those will never drink my nights

Behind these concrete words... there is a sun that cries
with light"

Stone and Magma

Performance without passion

Drowned in Magma I breath

Watch me being reborn!

Watch me as I fuck!

Watch me as I cum!

Watch me as I die!

We Say: He is a mute man bound by his walls

A dreadful gut that eats silence

He is the eternities of life

A painting without impressions

A rare life that shines black

She is the killer of this death

She is the devil's social bones

She is the breast which can dissolve

Life and its twisted games

A torment that makes me sleep

The dissolved stone speaks in flames:

"Now I breathe and laugh her fires,

and all my words are too late"

