

Spiritual Front

"My Kingdom For A Horse"

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Give me the sharpest blade
So I can gratify my heart and my flesh
I forced you to love me
I forced you to believe me
A certain lover
you hide a silver knot among my rags
And an endless road for this exanimate man
I don't want servants
no strong legionaries
Take my first born
My most precious jewels
My wisest advice

I could give you my head and my strongest weapons
But may I grant the ever worst will of mine
Just for this filthy Instant
I want it now

My kingdom for a horse my love
My kingdom for your last breath
This the last will of a man
Who lost freedom and power
My kingdom for a horse my love

My kingdom for your last breath
This is the last will of a blind man
Who fought the most cruel god

I should know the streets I'm walking On
or the ones I never walked
I would want to obey your orders for once
I'll be the wicked one
When you'll ask for pity
I'll be the most ridiculous clown
When you will ask me for justice
Ask me how I can let my kingdom sink For a moment
for a moment in your smell
There's a man who tells his story
And I should tell you mine
I should feel ashamed for not having ever done It
I should lay down and flatten out the vague borders
And the doubts of my useless life

I'm too old for being doubtful

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