

Blood Axis

"Variations Sur Le Thème De Corelli"

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By Venus and Cupid and all the dear old heathen
deities
Who are so remarkably convinient myths to take one's
oath upon
I hope you will not compel me to consider you a fool
Beauvais! What an idea that is of yours - 'medicinal
green!'
Think of melted emeralds instead
There beside you, you have the most marvelous cordial
in all the world -
Drink, and you will find your sorrows transmuted -
yourself transformed!
Even if no better result be obtained than escaping the
chill you have incurred in this
Night's heavy drenching, that is surely enough!

Life without Absinthe! I can not imagine it!
For me it would be impossible!
I should hang, drown or shoot myself into infinitude,
Out of sheer rage at the continued cruelty and injustice
of the world -
But with this divine nectar of Olympus I can defy
misfortune and laugh at poverty
As though they were the merest bagatels

Come! - to your health, mon brave! Drink with me!

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