

## Requiem

### "Irony"

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Soul, contemplate them! They inspire on legends  
Almost ridiculous  
Sinister mannequins, vain, somnambulist  
Of the night

Their eyes, treasure of pain  
Immaterial pride  
Looking the sky all the time, like a vile mortal  
Who does not understand life

Soul, illustrate them! They inspire on fantasies  
Almost miserable  
Cerebral distortion and ambitious end  
That's coming

They place across the unlimited  
Brothers of the silence and tranquillity  
In this winter I feel my soul cover the idol  
In a furious obscurity  
Eternal God of the cold forest  
Health and immortality!

You trample the dead that once was your puppet  
Chaos is the most wanted of your jewels and crimes  
You trample the angel that once was your slave  
Treason is the most hated thing of your rules

Dictators of lies that know your truth  
Laughing at your story badly narrated  
Comedy actors that ornated your future  
Clowns of tragedy that attend your present

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