

## Despistado

### "The Sacrilege of Fatal Arms"

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For long endless millions of instants  
I drank at the goblet of illusion  
Tilling tumours and follies  
Desperately wandering  
Through the dark tunnels  
Of the bone box  
Then, submitting  
I chose to drown  
In the ashes of my dreams  
When purity is raped  
Three days are not enough  
To resurrect:  
Everywhere  
Leprosy spreads out  
The light of the eyes  
Is extinguished  
Thunders now shatter  
The eardrums  
The scream is:  
"The plague be on you!"

The dust  
I used to build  
The impalpable reality  
Of my nights  
Brings me back  
Along the paths  
Where I scattered  
Useless hopes

Believe!  
Can I trust you?  
No, please, don't!  
Can I trust you?  
Forever, really, forever!  
Oaths engraved in the water...

Obey!  
As a child, or an idiot  
Who follows the laws  
Of the XXXX others?

Quicksands have just one  
Unrelenting goal  
Bon voyage, mon amour...

Fight!  
That invisible enemy  
Nestled behind those  
Gorgeous, false, sharp  
Smiles

In order to conquer the future: and destroy it!  
I go back - once more - into the abyss of my nothing  
You know  
The dead have the virtue of looking like each other

It seems like yesterday  
Ww were children  
And playing at running  
After each other;  
You would often lock me  
In the dark cellar  
And I implored:  
"Please open!"  
I used to run trampling on  
The little heads  
- Cut off -  
Spread ripe on the lawn  
We had no mother  
So we're taking turns  
In being her  
You have visiting my dreams  
Leaving to snow  
Through almost  
Closed fingers  
Glittering crystals  
Of verginal illusions

Time seemed our brother  
Until the deadly night  
Twisted, I preserved you  
- Jealously - beside me  
Gelid, adorned with  
The damned cloths  
Of the sudden  
Silence...  
... while  
Ddreamful...  
... I offered you  
A smile...  
... in a suspended flash  
The spirit...

... was plucked away  
By the...  
... sacrilege of fatal arms!

Forever!  
Remember?  
Forever!  
I kept the secret

"Where is the bride?"  
"Forsaken him!"  
"Fleeing the deceived"  
"Left him alone!"

Talk, talk  
You fools!

Forever I wanted  
Still, lifeless and empty  
The shadow of you  
To lie on  
The bridal couch  
Where you laughed  
Astonished  
Minding the tales  
Bizarre and contorted  
I told you every night  
Prior to submitting  
To the empire of the daek

Mors at suae cohortis ludus:  
"Anathema, anathema tibi!"  
Arcani vis et natura:  
"Anathema, anathema tibi!"

They who know, do not speak!  
They who talk, do not know!  
"Maledictus! Maledictus!"

We are just sketches of men  
Caught in a wicked vortex  
Where tertium non datur  
Between being God  
Or being damned

But, after all  
Isn't it true that  
An inaudible suggestion  
An ineffable remorse  
A secret instinct  
Reveal the impurity

Hidden in success  
The vulgarity of victory  
The filth nestling  
In fortune:  
Pure purity  
Absolute catharsis,  
Is in misadventure  
In tragedy  
In one's ineluctable  
Check mate

And when the lights dim  
And falls slowly the curtain  
I return to dance in a ring  
With the skeleton man  
And the bearded lady  
The bird-boy and  
The laughing dwarf;  
Among dragons  
And avenging angels  
Winged maidens  
And herds of blind men  
Who dark  
With open wide orbits  
Taking me at last  
To the world where  
Uncertainty does not exist

In heaven or underground

Even angels cry, even hero refuses to fly...

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