

## **Anorexia Nervosa**

# **"Sequence 3 - Flesh Goes Out Without Grace"**

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Yantric symptoms & collusion of the body with the  
need...  
play of a spirit ready to leave...  
Ebola-Monkey visited me...  
I had to kneel, to implore its grace  
"Nothing more is to hope"  
"Won't be there tomorrow"  
The spirit of the valley doesn't die,  
there resides the universe root subtle and steady, it  
seems to last  
Its functions never runs out...  
"Holding a whisk... wanted to strike me...  
Be-seeching him to make it hard...  
But no mass anymore to implore him  
The shady silence...  
Abandoned me angels appeared to me."  
"Are you holding the immortality mask?.."  
I cried for the closed failure of the day  
Twice etheric, I went out into the park to find the birds,  
I didn't learn anything from them.  
I was alone, dedicated to a certain death.

Ebola-Monkey in the original night.  
I was alone, dedicated to a certain death.  
Ebola-Monkey in the original night .  
Ain-soph... is calling for me...  
This state before birth & deprived of oneself  
reinstatement...  
Unceasing mental flood & regain calmness...  
Concealed exhaustion  
Foetal position...  
The room is talking to me...  
Mustn't answer & the whole life will dir out this  
evening...  
Embryonic dusk & reddening landscape...  
Cawing the marsh  
The civilisation is regressing & disappearing in my  
soul.  
Body abstraction...  
"At the end of the times we will be all spirits,  
the matter will first resolve itself & then will be  
dashed...

Only the spirits will remain in the liquefying space"  
Conform space-time...

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