

And again and again I became a

**sl**ave to my own lust<sup>st</sup>

in broad  
daylight  
in the

rt when lust pul led within me  
like strong ropes in my **I NT**

When worlds floated into each  
other and dream turned into reality  
when longing became the will and  
lust would be the strong guide

Then I was completely alert and  
completely bound not in this world  
anymore but also not in the other  
separated from good and evil

always alongside the steep abyss  
only obliged to lust permanently  
prone to the dangerous possibility

darkness of  
the night

always when the soul burned like  
**fire** and the bones

hu

**ES T I NE S** and bent the  
backbone in desire

that even a little breath of wind  
could let me fall into the abyss

despising people and yet needing  
them no longer a human  
being nor an animal a lonely  
wanderer between two worlds  
a tormented victim of suffering

a cruel warrior of despair  
a desperate bearer of sadness

~~the loneliness transform~~  
~~ed my soul into a pebble~~