

LUST

The eagle sees frozen memory's tracks grow more and more faint
The stretch of solitude makes it hard to see the darting prey
Across each of the regions
Where one freely kills or gets killed
Cold-hearted prey
Indistinctly projected
On this side of desire and the other side of death

The dreamer embalmed in his straightjacket
Surrounded with short-lived tools
Figures faded as soon as they're composed
Their revolution lauds the high point of life in decline
The progressive extinction of licked parts
Torrential cascades in opaqueness of tombs
Sweats and malaise announcing the central fire
The universe finally with full athletic chest
Fluvial necropolis
After the deluge of water-diviners

This fanatic of clouds
Endowed with superpowers
Displaces commonplace landscapes
Over considerable space
Disrupts agglomerate harmony
Makes it impossibly hard to recognize mournful crime scenes
The day after productive homicides
Without a purging landslide
That hides what first is known