Ars Moriendi

Enfeus Lodge

He who hears in the vast silence He who wafts on the red wind "In extremis" He who steals pearls from the ashes He who leaps across the precipice "Ride si sapis" 'Ave atque vale' I shall rise again Bardo of the flesh So feast on me All my bones are laughing As you're dancing on my grave 'Ave atque vale'

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