

Forgotten

Acrostichon

"I am clean forgotten
as a dead man out of mind
I am become like a broken vessel for I have heard
the blasphemy of the multitude
and fear is on every side
while they conspire against me "drowning in a sea
a sea of twisted shapes
escaping from reality
not knowing how to behave I find myself in the last fase
prepare for neverending days
beyond consious life
I feel myself die I left my innosense behind
I heard the distant cries
I know your cause, your task
so please take down that mask

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