

# Garden of Temptation (Act IV)

## Odes Of Ecstasy

Winds, blow away the memories  
Waves, drown the sadness  
Night, hide your precious secrets well  
Enter the garden of temptation  
Try to provoke your fate  
Ignore the shining mysteries  
Dance, for their dying joy  
Sing, for their hopeless cries  
The clouds are disappearing  
Fake signs are revealed  
Illusions cause our madness  
The desires of a haunted world  
Hear the sounds of your needs  
Kill your hesitations  
All the horizons will have choked me  
In every climate, all latitudes  
Daily struggles for bread and salt  
Love affairs, boredom  
Ah! It's now time for me to wear  
That beautiful white wreath of plaster  
Thus, with the ceiling as frame around me,  
All shall admire me"  
(Poetry by Kostas Kariotakis  
translation by Kimon Friar)

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