

# Ad Absurdum

## Rotes Haus

This dead orchestra  
play on instruments  
strung with the fibres  
of my mindAnd skeletons dance  
they have no voice  
and no complaintBut I am still flesh  
and will not serve  
you vampire fools  
bringing you life  
by invoking deadI'm tired of telling stories  
with this ghostvoice of mine  
so you can say you don't  
believe in ghostsYou drink me animal  
wasted on my madness  
leaving me blank and emptyBut tonight  
I'm Houdini  
Gonna kill my shadow  
penetrate your sanctumSee your loss  
through your eyes  
and laugh as two  
you not knowing why  
and wanting to die

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