

The Eleventh Commandment

Bethlehem

(music by bartsch/matton - january 93)

(poems by bartsch - december 92)

When the dark lord told me to live
I felt the raised lust of possession
afterwards the death yell of an impaled nine-eye
gotten through my dutiful ears
i had to think of all the lost creatures
which strived of their existence
in the streaming of my black blood
nocturnal shadows, which glorified
the resurrection like trumpets
offered me the right way into hopelessness
enlighten my path into inaccessible licence
but though a blessed aspiration after mercy
fled from the eternal solitude
and discovered the deliverance
with the beauty of a rotten insect.

Lyrics provided by

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