

# The Girl Who Was... Death

## Devil Doll

Don't trust him  
When he turns his back  
He looks at you  
Don't trust him  
When his eyes are closed:  
He still looks at you I fled, I fled  
Devouring the space  
But the shapeless bulk  
Was chasing me -enraged-  
Breathing my footsteps  
Unsated with killing me  
Slowly  
Nailing my incandescent thoughts  
Along the border  
Of insanity  
In a place where  
A procession of fleshly numbers  
Slides incessantly  
Into the ironic waters  
Of the cosmos  
Seeking to remember  
The sense  
Of the impossible word:  
Escape "Who are you looking for?"  
What are you looking at?"  
A light? "a star"  
A boat? "an insect"  
A plane? "a flying fish""I'm looking at somebody  
Who belongs to my world"  
"This is your world  
I am your only world" I can't remember  
When the fog  
- unravelling  
The real and inexplicable  
Contradictions  
That crowd together  
The human brain lobes -  
Imprisoned me  
In the spider's web

Of the one who touches  
The minds of the mad  
Curbing and churning  
The confetti of their thoughts "Without corpses  
There's no war  
And without war  
There's no victory  
My dear!" I will not be pushed  
Filed, stamped  
Inedxed  
Briefed, debriefed  
Or numbered! - Nightmare - Welcome, my friend!  
Here whole generations  
Of ghosts  
Have raised  
Their eyes and wings  
Each morning  
To unbounded space  
With the innocent joy  
Of crystals  
Greeting  
Their final metamorphosis  
And in the evening  
They're dead and dropping  
Like lifeless flowers  
Swayed by the plaintive  
Whistling of the wind  
You must learn, we are all pawns  
On this hopeless chessboard;  
Your move!" Maybe you don't know my face  
But well you know my name  
- My name is death"  
Dressed in white, smiling  
The girl who was death  
And loved me so much  
Desiring to bring me back to her  
The only way out  
To no purpose "Why are they trying  
To kill me?"  
"Because they don't know  
You are already  
Dead!" Face to face  
Shut up  
In the cage of time  
The man and I

Joined by fate  
In the degree absolute  
The challenge  
Without return match  
Where the price to one is:  
Living  
And pain to the other is:  
Not dying! The mask! The mask!  
I must take off  
His mask!  
Now! Now! But just as victory  
Seems finally  
To favour me  
And the unknown  
Persecutor appears  
- Frame after frame -  
In a slow instantaneous  
Electric shock  
Here is my contorted face  
To reveal, sneering  
The final dramatic  
Deceit  
When victim and hangman  
Exchange roles  
The triumphant freedom  
Of a thousand dreams  
Evaporates  
In the reality  
Of a new incubus  
- Once again -  
Made of  
Smiles, masks, lifeless confetti  
Be seeing you!  
Wandering through the catacombs of life  
Desperately I plunge into the whirl  
Wandering through the catacombs of life  
Slowly I fall into the whirl of  
- Hell -