

## Scourged With Apathy

Kozeljník

Behold the horizon!! - hewn apart.  
...you: first apparition thereafter...  
The other: yours, the Nothing.  
Scourged in depth, now dare and see -  
mirror reflection gives an altered shape,  
skin merged in White, your blood congealed...

And your Nothing crawls,  
at the end of your shivering voyage.  
Dragging down a clod of Flesh,  
or an offal & disgust of the shameful one?!

In cold fog it disappears again.  
Lifeless, yet widen in unknown...

You're so empty now,  
So damn lost with a joy of being Human!  
...be gone now, let this final dream gives  
what you strived for, all the lifewater you swallow...

I wonder how long will you deprive me from breathing...