

Memento Audere Semper

Cadaveria

I write about sensations, moods and apparitions,
while people give parties to cover the silence.
There is no sense in feeling remorse for a thing you could not
control.
And death sings...
Would you mind if I die?
What did you want when you continued to ask?
My energies must be direct to an act.
I continually research a sure channel to address my emotive con-
tradictions.
I yearn they have a positive origin
Intolerant towards imperfection.
I practise a personal and secret auto-therapy,
against the shame of publicly showing our own signs.
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