

# Eliogabalus

## Devil Doll

I dread the great winged insects  
And the cat-headed butterflies;  
Above all the fleshy wings  
Of the birds  
Trying to clutch me  
At times I thought  
I was a glass bowl  
And I trembled  
Fearing ti be cracked  
Or I felt as if  
I had committed  
A horrible crime  
(But... which one?)  
Sinking off (only)  
At night

Then I was in a vast garden  
And I cut the tree in the middle  
"Tree of the knowledge  
Of dood and evil"  
Building a vessel  
That I named "Narrenschiff"  
And I sailed through  
Black waves of clotted blood  
Closing my eyes...

Whwn I opened them  
I was sitting on the throne  
With the terror  
Of an endless hiccup  
Anxiety  
Not to walk on the lines  
I carry on numbering things  
'Till I forget how many  
Then I start again...

I don't give a damn  
For Caligula: just his horse!  
And I'm bored by  
Julius Caesar's  
Thousands words  
To cross the rubycon only

"The mirror! The mirror!  
The mirrored life!"  
Same and adverse  
The real and its stage  
Flesh and blood puppets  
In the scene of the game  
Bitches to power  
The army is a ballet  
Empty the treasure  
In everyone's hands!

"The mirror! The mirror!  
The mirrored life!"

Sitting along in the empty pit  
Me  
The laughing man  
Innocent or absurd  
Not as death  
Living one instant  
But as the planet  
Diverse and deformed  
Watching the earth  
Beyond the mirror

Now you, just you:  
Child  
Staring at me from the world  
- Built on eternal repetitions -  
Behind the mirror  
Crack my world from side to side  
Kill me with every day  
To walk together  
Upon the sea...

Life  
Is a state  
Of mind