

# The Final Deluge

Mekong Delta

In this night it happened I  
woke up early, I don't know why  
The world drowned in an ominous  
silence, in a nervous rest...  
And I climbed up the old stairs  
to the room of Erich Zann  
What I saw, I can't forget  
Through the old window, overdimensional gate  
This deluge of music, and Zann laid down his life  
The bow was fiddling with no help  
His glassy eyes stared with no life  
In whirlwinds of unheard cadences  
it came over us blind defenceless  
All I know is I ran in panic  
I've never seen this place again  
What I saw, I can't forget  
Through the old window, overdimensional gate  
Zann gave his life at the final deluge!