

## Dum Spiro Despero

Pantheist

Dum spiro despero, via dolorosa

Bring me a sharp blade so I can cut  
The strings that direct my moves  
And like a puppet make me dance  
To rhythms foreign to my limbs  
The voice of desperation  
Can stop this senseless wheel of life  
I trust in suffering to free my tortured mind  
Dum spiro despero, via dolorosa

The God of hope far behind I've left  
The Enlightened One has shown me his path  
His way I'll follow, forsaking earthly pain  
His wise words echo through my brain:  
"Give up hope and everything you love"

Strength I don't lack this decision to make  
But trapped in torment, illusion and pain  
Aeons of cruel suffering I foresee  
Before my ignorance shall leave me  
And my weary mind finally finds rest

Amida, give me the strength I need  
To trust in your Other Power  
And follow your noble path  
Amida here I stand: am I worthy of your Pure Land?