

Herbstzeitlose

Rome

There is no peace
No truce
No pause
No End

There will always be
Guilt
Impurity
Despair

We are afraid (why are we afraid?)
We are not what was intended
We do not know
What was intended (why are we here?)

We shiver
Shudder
Tremble

Would you have been brave?
Would you have benn just?