

WHERE YOU ABUNDANTLY SOW TERROR

Where you abundantly sow
Hidden terror,
When from love your yearning
Slavery awaits,
And from rancour the dark
Root grows in your veins,
Agonize the cries
Dry after the storm
And a silent clamour
Invades the borders,
Unveiling the night
The immense loneliness.

Then, to your being
Its pain poisons
And you long for the candour
Of a tender gaze,
The warm humidity
Of the kiss that alienates,
The essence of affection
Sublime and unchained.

You are fragile and in your dreams
Of power you sparkle,
Showing at every instant
The light of condemnation.

Remember these words
If passion blinds you,
Angel of extermination:
Serene freedom,
Gift of the gods,
Neither hurts nor cuts.

"Fullness in the Mirror" (1993-2005)