

now does our world descend
 the path to nothingness
 (cruel now cancels kind;
 friends turn to enemies)
 therefore lament, my dream
 and don a doer's doom

create is now contrive;
 imagined, merely know
 (freedom: what makes a slave)
 therefore, my life, lie down
 and more by most endure
 all that you never were

hide, poor dishonoured mind
 who thought yourself so wise;
 and much could understand
 concerning no and yes:
 if they've become the same
 it's time you unbecame

where climbing was and bright
 is darkness and to fall
 (now wrong's the only right
 since brave are cowards all)
 therefore despair, my heart
 and die into the dirt

but from this endless end
 of briefer each our bliss—
 where seeing eyes go blind
 (where lips forget to kiss)
 where everything's nothing
 —arise, my soul; and sing