

## The Twins

Benighted

Darkness and nothing else in his eyes  
And once again he awakes in this closed unknown chamber  
Explaining parts of childhood coming to him  
His remembers are woolly, no birth-date  
Past forgotten  
Vicious, dangerous, incurable

As all the other times he's searching for his brother  
Supposing that he owes him this new solitary confinement  
Fixed glance, he pricks up the ear  
Assuring us he knows who's behind the door  
Negation of our existence  
He begins to speak alone

Who are you? Are you the other me?  
How could I know who I am? I'm just a half of myself  
Again I feel this pain

Do you hear my voice behind this fucking door?  
I hear you my brother  
Why have they put us in a strange place?  
Why don't I remember?  
I have to tell you something, we've done something evil  
We have murdered our father  
We've done it together

Dissociation of mind always torn between fraternal love and hate

He refuses to pay the price for his fault  
Fit of anger he violently breaks the door  
And as he realizes what stand behind  
Not his brother but absolutely nothing