

## Decadence

Die Form

The little boy stayed alone, closed eyes, in his room  
He is dressed up as a girl and is playing with a doll  
On the floor have rolled some marbles like eyes  
And his black-stained handkerchief  
Flew away in the corridor  
In the empty cupboards, he stowed his things away:  
Dead leaves, branches and mummified animals

Unceasingly he sees his story without understanding  
The meaning as transformed by time passing by  
He does not feel cold nor hungry anymore  
But in the hollow of his hand  
He strongly grasps his little sister's heart  
In the empty cupboards, he stowed his things away:  
Dead leaves, branches and mummified animals