a leaf that falls in autumn mood (at)tempting to cut the sky in two bearing the trace of bloodshed

a room too crowded for suicide (in)tended tears from someone's eyes as clear as the dew at sunset

(these would only wash out from my eyes
so I let them take their time
these would only burn into my heart
the colors of fire)

a full-grown man turned to a child as he would stand by a woman's side shy enough to be noticed

"líp než svatí mourovatí ví jak cupitat po špičkách víc než světem unavený a nahý jak dým

a ti svatí jen hlavou kroutí"

and all the dreams and all the crimes as it would seem walk side by side as the earth grows old and tired