From opened veins and mangled arteries
Flows the treacherous venom
I crawl wounded like the lowest reptile
From opened aortas, deep wounds
Laves the poison of eternity

Contracture of tendons and damaged muscles From delecrated trechera I expiscate Rattle an croak I squirm in a filmy pool of blood I expectorate death!

Yet another bow in a sunny day
Yet another ray of garish days
Yet another shine of azure in the morning
Yet another crimson sunset heat

I scream to the makers
I am the Cain's son
In embryo of death
Lord of suffering

I will greet with gladness of crucified wounds Annihilation at his gates With every move of my body Hatred in his bloody eyes I burn

Rise of nonexistence
In chasms I remain
Birth of now
Around you
Always here and beyond there
I am the unnamed sarcophagus
Of his memories

I last among death and life
Unnamed lord of life and death
Nonentity - being
Lord of spasmodic bodies kingdom
Agony of life
In suffering I last