

Pausing Death

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And the next day nobody died
Although nobody really lived
Philosophers opened the disputes:
Is the mystery a mercy or catastrophe?

So all the people in this world want to have a holiday
A break from their monotonous everyday rituals
Thus, the immortality is the best of God's alms
But the festival of sudden eternity
Became a tragedy of their lives

We want to live forever
And fear to never die
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Laboring from unbearable permanence
They travel to the edge to see if death still works there
The half-dead are burden for the living man
Half-death is a drawback for existence!
A half-dead man is buried
On the stranger's side

We want to live forever
And fear to never die
We turn to a cemetery
For the alive
She resumes her operation after vacation.
Newly the chain reaction launched
But this time backwards
Yesterday they complained
About their athanasy
Now they ring a bell
About death penalty

One day, if you're lucky, if she let you
You'll know her
One day, if you're lucky, if she let you
You'll know her
One day you'll know her
The Death with the capital!

You will understand the true difference
Between absolute and relative
Between full and empty
Between there's some more and
There is no and never will be
There is no and never will be!

For if we don't begin to die
Of future we are deprived
For if we don't begin to die
Of future we're deprived