"experience is simply the name we give our mistakes" (Oscar Wil de, 1854-1900)

People die of common sense, dorian.

One lost moment at a time.

There's no hereafter.

So make it burn with the hardest flame

Am i to fade?

Am i to share this fate?

I have seen my soul!
It's rotten, black as coal!
For all i see is decay
Take a look, take a look
At the picture of dorian gray!

How sad it is, i shall grow old!

If it only were i who's to be always young.

And the picture grows old.

For that i would give everything

I would give my soul for that.

I can assure you.

Pleasure is very different from happiness.

I have seen my soul!
It's rotten, black as coal!
For all i see is decay
Take a look, take a look
At the picture of dorian gray!