

The Slime

Trauma

Welcome to the freak show
Here everyone is an actor and a spectator
And the scene is our world

Here are the bizzare arts on the church altar
And the abstract acts of the political arena

So many things unite us
We are the community of falulous colours of rainbow
Floating in the slime

Our souls are rotting. rolled in the putrid slime
It makes us loose our individuality
And the authentic faith

Welcome to the show...
We're just puppies here
Welcome!

This art is real.
But at the same time so grotesque and full of horror
Here are the monstrous creations of our own progress

Here we became masters of evil and lies.
The stage is fabulous kaleidoscope of colours
Where we can see things we want to see

Ha! how poor and depraved are we
Larves of vanity and indifference gnawls at us
We desire only power and strenght
Which will lead us to the emperor's throne
Of Depravation and stench

Welcome to the show. welcome to the stage
Here we are rotting flesh without a soul
Here is our wordl. we die in agony.
It is our punishment and our end.

Slime in the colour of rainbow
The theater of degeneration

The punishment is the price!