

Ad Tantalum

Eh, my little Tantal, what more is there to say?

We do all have our poor but destinies to bear.

Their fleece is to each the heaviest to wear

Hope this silly wisdom is showing you the way.

What love indeed is not I hope at least you've learned

Giving by yourself that shit you couldn't've burned.

I've taken those remains, now throwing them to dogs

Watching can their teeth do some better than us both.

The future great awaits and this is my farewell

Nothing on the Earth is constant but the change.