

NOT A EULOGY OF MY LIFE:

I guess my time has come, I waited for it for so long
all alone on this island I wanted to disappear.

Everything gets worse on the inside of me.

Oh, God, why didn't you draw me out?

This is the memory of a man
who has been held up for a lifetime
by the hope alone, forgot by everyone
on this cruel planet and left behind by God too.

If we all only live once, why couldn't I live it?

I wonder if anyone has even tried to find me,
I'm getting lost and lost everyday,
I'm feeling like an alien in this lovely corner
of a world that is too big for a man like me,
but I wanted to discover it all
and now I still regret the day I left my beloved Country.
Wanted to travel wherever how far, but now I'm stuck here
feeling like I've never lived

Neither the most beautiful sunrise

Nor the most beautiful sunset

will save me, I just want God to take me away
'cause it's too hard for me to see my downfall and I can't take it.

If you look dead into my eyes, you'll notice there's no light inside of me,
I'm just dragging myself in the dark like the rafters of a ship
are at the mercy of the waves after a shipwreck.

I cry everyday when I stand in front of the blue,
thinking I'm way more blue than it is.

No fruit has remained for me to eat, no flowers are blooming where I walk,
I tried to resist for so long but now I can't stand.

I dreamt so much but now the only things I see are nightmares and death.

These are the last words of a man who has been dead for half of his life,
But just remember me, way beyond the sea.

~ Federico Coen.