

*Twisted tongues of fire
Blue sky floating grey veils
You between the hammer
And the screaming anvil*

*The sharp teeth of the mouth
As a shark's dream in the clouds*

*Flames of the forge
Garlands of dancing sparks
Combining burns and confetti
Fun and suffering alternate to infinity
Illuminating the dark*

*Yes this Carnival's madness
Is a good clue
Heaven is unlocking
Even for you*

*Too poorly paid to offer yourself
A bonnet shaking jingle bells
You live near the center of earth
The first King of the jesters
Entertaining the Lord of Hell
Sometimes named Daniel Pisters*

*The yellow irradiated by the red
Of your incandescent head
Voice of the void and of the null
Symbolizes the honey of folk
Or overflowing from your nude skull
The good reader's yolk*