

“Mezekir”

Aristocratic Indulgence

Horizons shine
With the lightning of thunder,
And the sky brightens,
For split of a second so wonder;
And the darkness momentarily disappears.

All creatures so look up,
But unable to understand,
The majestic power of God to usurp;
The violent storm so to stand.

Merrily, merrily
People should live on earth,
His gift of virtue
Bestowed upon us until the final time of death.

So our blessings got somehow distorted,
For our beliefs destroyed,
When a megalomaniac human force
Abolishes our faith, abolishes our perseverance,
Through an ancient
Network of tactical aristocratic indulgence.

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