The Anarchist Library Anti-Copyright June 6, 2012



André Veidaux Abscontrition The Song of the Void 1893 André Veidaux

Abscontrition
The Song of the Void

I have blasphemed God like a dauntless anarch, Constantly spit on that Zeus on high; My Atlas rebellion, my heretic bark: What ecstasy, this battle cry!

Go bribe Atropos, the final Fate, To smother my dissident cursing; Bury me in Charon's boat—don't pay the rate— You will never hear me bitching!

I'll remain with the untamable beasts, Fueling our hatred for your feasts, We sons of Titans, damned for eternity.

And what?! Doom me to the flames of Hell?! So be it! But history will never tell That you wrenched from me an apology.