

# DIOGEN trazi čovjeka



# **DIOCEN is seeking for human being**

#### **Goran Vrhunc**

#### What should I said?

What should I said? Brother killed brother. That's that. They said to you enough.

What should I speak? Capitalism, segragation, Primitivism and nationalism And other speaks for themselves.

What should I speak?
The right on life and coexistence.
Do you want democracy?
It is the soap for washing your bloody hands.
Pilat knew it.
Democracy killed Jesus
And doesn't wash for itself

What should I speak?
I would not even come all
I loste my voice,
Became blind from cruelty,
Lost this hair
And silence in my ears,
Given shelter
And nobody...
Nobody would listen.

What should I speak? Whole world is in front of your eyes.

Translation: Amina Beriša

## Just a slip

My gaze felt Like drop from the sky. I couldn't see Who shot one with me From the fifth floor Who never, ever said "Hello"

Ruined my hands,
Through the hollow pockets,
I would have never wanted
Them to strech,
Them to getting dirty
And they are dirty anyway,
And bare feet now
Feel his blood.

I stand and hear
Someone shouts: FULL!
And I wanted to be here,
I don't know how I came there,
Just a slip
And now
I only hear: FIRE!

Translation: Amina Beriša

#### No matter

I don't want the street behind me, cleansing me I was dirty and full of feces. But don't mind when I walk.

I saw what was gone before Bustle and squeak is gone and silent.

But no matter where I walk.

A little dog playing with a rattle, Crow broke the nut on the stone.

But dont' mind when I walk.

So I don't want street to clean me
To delete traces of daily life,
I know that you live by their work and my negligence
Without me you don't exist, and without you I'm still here.

I was dirty and full of feces But it doesn't matter when I walk.

Translation: Amina Beriša

# Nothing isn't

Nothing isn't like yesteday, Nothing isn't.

Nothing isn't like nowadays, Nothing isn't.

Nothing isn't like tomorrow, Nothing isn't So what the fuck is?

Translation: Autor

### Cannot

Walls cannot replace cloth, Fingers cannot replace brushe's, Printing cannot replace painting, Plumb-line's cannot replace pendulum's.

Time cannot attain mortality, Space cannot attain narrowness, Life cannot attain stiffness, Earth cannot attain imortality.

Translation: Autor



http://diogen.weebly.com