

«The Faith Designer»

(Eng) Translated by Tatyana Ivakhnina

The same to you I'll never feel,
Too noble and lofty for such feelings.
I love myself – and that's a skill,
Your inner world's deprived of meaning.

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I'm God and Tzar – you're just a human,
Your pleads are funny for the sky.
Has bread and circus – needs a new one...
Inglorious is your short life.

* * *

But, I must say, there are exceptions,
For legends have their truthful parts.
These souls are longing for adventures:
Not naive, but inspired hearts.

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Their minds make spheres brightly shining,
And passion didn't make them fade.
I'm fate constructor, faith designer:
You're just a human in this faith.

* * *

I say a word – you catch and follow,
I give a smile – you make a glee.
There're lots of things, which you don't know,
So don't go rush in blaming me.

* * *

My temple of the wish contriving,
I had adored you over words.
I'm fate constructor, faith designer –
I'd led you to the different worlds.