

JUNE
2014.

THE
PERFECT
SONG OF THE VOID
IS ONLY BEAUTIFUL
IF YOU CAN
HEAR IT.

MIGHTY
MUSIC--
BUT NOT
MINE.

THE
THROBBING
OF LIFE, ALL
LIFE, IS WHAT'S
PRECIOUS.



MARCH
2006.

I FEEL
IT. I FEEL
THEM.



OCTOBER
1844.

I AM
DEATH.



FEBRUARY
1932.

PLEASE
MEET KAMALA
AND RAIMUND
DIESTEL.



MAY
1973.

(HEAR US,
GREAT DARKNESS,
WHOSE SKIN BURNS
WITH THE BRILLIANCE
OF A MILLION BLACK
FIRES OF
DISSOLUTION.)

(YOU ARE
THE ORIGIN
OF ALL THINGS,
AND DEVOURER
OF ALL THINGS.)

(YOUR PERFECT SONG CAN BE
HEARD IN THE VOID, BUT ALSO IN
THE HUM DEEP WITHIN ALL LIVING
THINGS IN THIS BREATHING
WORLD.)

(THOUGH HAVING
FORM, YOU ARE
FORMLESS. THOUGH
YOU ARE WITHOUT
BEGINNING, SO ARE
YOU WITHOUT
END.)

(TRANSLATED FROM JAPANESE)

