

“du falschlächelnder Mond...”

The word “**du**” is sung as if it tastes bad in the mouth. The “**u**” is driven forwards into the hard palette, as the word is articulated with a **groan-like** intensity. There is a excess of breathe **pressure**, that is released in a shadow-vowel like **burst** as the word breaks for the rest.

Reflexively, breath is **sucked** through near gritted teeth as the **disdain** for dishonest nature builds. With equal potency, this breath is **forced** through a tight “**ffff**”, which opens to a brash open a for the accusatory “**falschlächelnder**”. The cross rhythms of “**cheln-der**” **thrashed** out.

“...auf seinen Nagenden Grabstein?”

The song finishes without resolution of this newfound **bitterness**.

The onomatopoeic “**nagenden**” is sung with a nasality, the resonance deliberately placed too far forwards into the hard palette and nasal cavities. A grinding of teeth is almost tangible in the **brittle** “**ae**” vowel.

The final pair of duplet quavers are boisterously pushed aside for the equally angry and fearful melisma of “**Grabstein**”, each note of which is articulated with a heaviness, like **three nails** being driven into a splintering coffin.