

## Жамалова Гульнара, "Стихи. Посвящение Сергею Есенину", 2 тур

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9 класс

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### SUICIDE CONFESSION

Just with me , my mother,  
I'm dying , I 'm dying !  
Sick sorrow chest storing ,  
You do not mourn me.

I could not live among people ,  
Cold poison in my soul .  
And what lived in and loved ,  
I myself madly poisoned .

His spirit of pride  
I walked happiness party.  
I saw the blood shed  
And cursed faith and love .

I drank my cup to the bottom,  
The soul is full of poison .  
And so I went out in silence,  
But before the death of me easier .

I wiped the brow seal land  
I am above quivering in the dust.  
And let them be slaves to passion -  
Nasty passion of my soul .

Mad world , nightmare ,  
And life is a song funeral.  
So I finished my life ,  
Last hymn sing myself .

And you anxiously patient  
Do not cry in vain  
Over me.

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