

1973-1974年 鲁双芹 Lu Shuangqin

Nobler Than Our Destiny

We were once born
Nobler than our destiny
No one remembers the futile labor of our existence, death
And struggle.
No one to write our names on tombstones
The wind whimpers, good crows wheeling in space

I am the only one left in the desolate land.
They are calling me
Wanting me to cross the abyss of suffering
Supposing I handed over my own soul
This worthless debris
I can rest in peace in the cemetery

God, I am unwilling to make this transaction

I am willing to do anything
As long as you take me away.

比我们的命运更高贵

我们曾经生得
比我们的命运更高贵
没有人记得我们徒劳的生存，死亡
和斗争。
没有人在墓碑上写下我们的名字
风呜咽着，善良的乌鸦在空中盘旋。

只有我一人，留在荒凉的土地上。
它们在呼唤着我
要我越过痛苦的深渊
假如我交出灵魂
这一文不值的碎片
我就能在墓地里，得到安息

上帝，我不愿做这个交易

我什么都愿
只要你把我拿去。