



# ASEBEIA

VASCO TRILLA *Percussion*  
LIBA VILLAVECCHIA *Saxophone*

1 – <b>Koinos</b> _what is shared-	04,09min
2 – <b>Eudaimonia</b> _happiness-	05,05min
3 – <b>Pistis</b> _creed or faith-	04,026min
4 – <b>Akolasia</b> _excess-	05,18min
5 – <b>Ataraxia</b> _freedom from perturbation, complete absence of desires or fears-	10,33min
6 – <b>Eidola</b> _images of the senses, sketches sent from objects to the senses	05,31min
7 - <b>Sophrosyne</b> (o Sofrosine) _spiritual healing-	03,09min
8 – <b>Thei6n</b> _the divine, that which transcends man-	06,49min

It is said that desecrating or mocking the sacred leads to punishment sooner or later. Hell devours us into the depths of its black heart.

The first circle of the wheel of Asebeia is associated with sharing. Giving everything as a matter of life or death. Blood sweat and tears, metals and creaks, until the last breath. The next circle corresponds to happiness. Loading and unloading oneself, taking a deep breath, releasing everything, not letting anything inside and letting the soul grieve for dreams of joy.

The third circle corresponds to knowledge. Accumulating and forgetting it, knowing that you are going to lose it, like Don Quixote, whose brain dried up as a result of reading too much. Do you feel the punishment?

Because now comes excess, that is, organizing and disorganizing the universe from one end to another, one galaxy after another, an eternity of forced labor that can't be finished ahead of you. Not bad, right?

Because after this, peace arrives along with the anguish that it is associated with. For what happens when nothing moves? A puff and then chaos, a confusion that obliterates us. Are we sketches of our senses? What do you feel? Failed calmness. Knowing that you have vanquished, wishing something, trying to carry the burden of the world and failing at it. Compassion enters the scene in order to overcome pain. You can only try again.

Saxophone and drums. Freedom without rules. (Tuli Márquez)

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