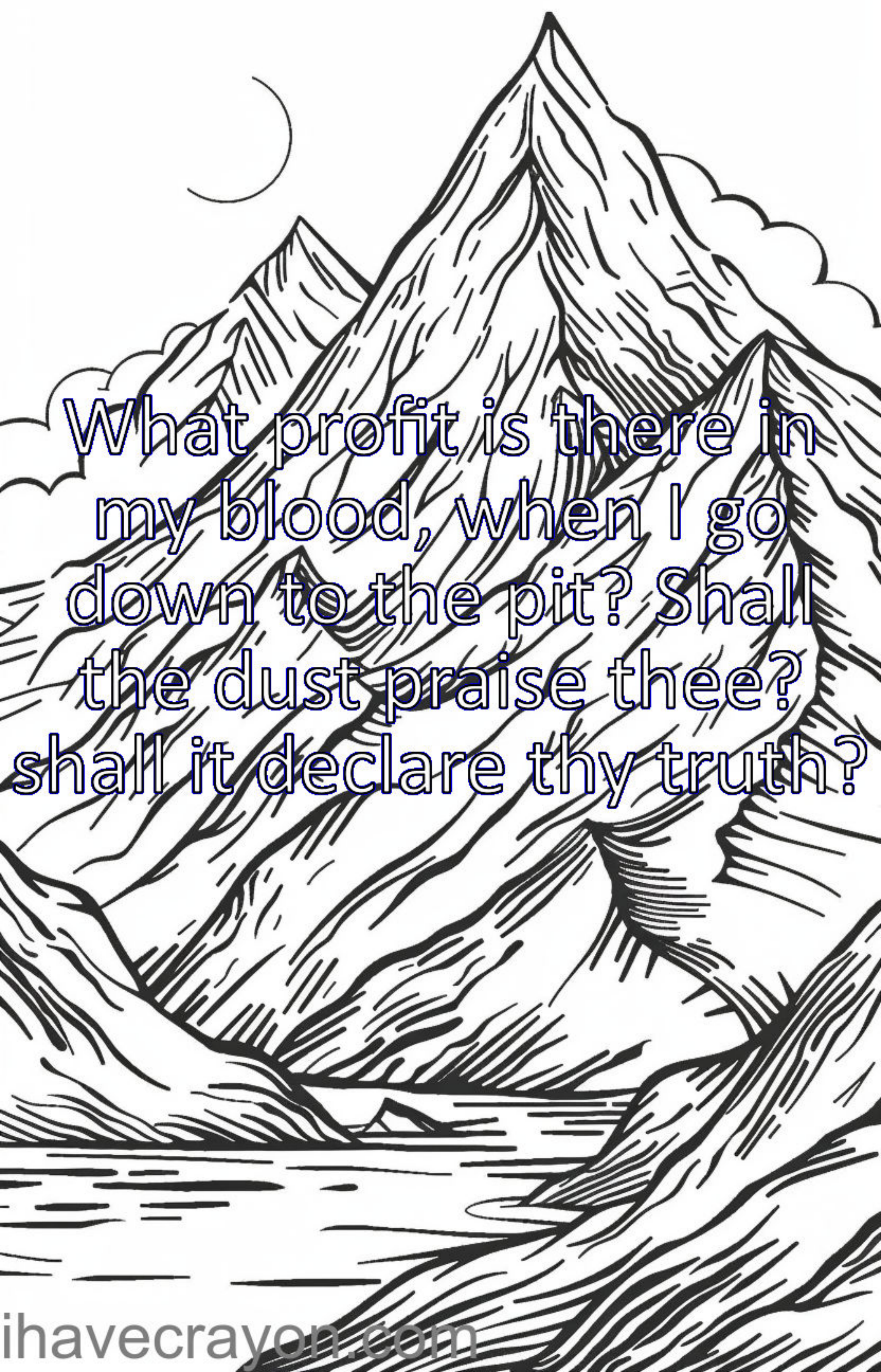




What profit is there in
my blood, when I go
down to the pit? Shall
the dust praise thee?
shall it declare thy truth?