

Constant Velocity is as Natural as Being at Rest

Candiria

Chapter one

Slip and fall through the cracks
Conceptual decay
The shades of thought seem to systematically
Fall away

No through the herds
Lost flock
Pieces of substance
The keys that will unlock

Pauper lacking evidence
No focus, no feeling
Blind to the emptiness
All dark, inanimate heart

The temperature's expanding
A distant landscape
Caution while handling
Wildfires that devastate

Chapter two

Shred
The binds that grasp and choke
They'll cut you down to size
Instinct will derail the razor throat

Break through
Break loose from the adversary
Combatant apathies
Down face

Chapter three

Accumulated storms of concern
Conceal
Like pollutants that invoke cancer burns
Scars revealed

Scabbed cysts
Dungeons that fade
Arsenic
An example of many things to come

Pessimist
Introducing destructive heresies
Flee from that state of mind
Seducing the unstable

Chapter four

Motivate the engines to inflate
The true outcome
Condensation
Entrapped by the snares of speech

Reveling in the fantasies
Pig return to the mud
Swine, derelict unrefined
Morphine state recline

Chapter five

Lusting after parasites
Gut filled
Criminals in disguise
Carousing of the entities

Skull tumor
Sealed with the lack of properties
Consumer
I stand resisting claws on my back

Writhing from the inside
I remain intact, I follow things
That cannot be seen by the open eyes
Bathing in your vomit while penalized

Chapter six

Climates in vertical
Amputate the beast
Amputate your faults
These produce fleas

Soul torn flesh produced these
Gravitate pitiful
Ravaged by the things that feed and cannot
Be denied

Burn, dead, lost, wretch