

## Slither

## Desultory

Slither on your way down  
Staring without the glow  
Scratching at the surface  
Fingers carve until they bleed  
Hovering above  
Carving holes into your soul

When this beautiful companion  
Push you further down below

Amputation of the mind  
Cleansing - by the hand of the believer

Moving towards the edge now  
Closer to what we fear  
Scratching at the surface  
Feed our minds until we starve

Suffocate in this maze - breathing dust into your lungs  
Gaze upon salvation - as you beg upon your knees

Slither - downwards  
With blinded eyes

Slither on your way down  
Staring without the glow  
Scratching at the surface  
Fingers carve until they bleed  
Hovering above  
Carving holes into your soul

When this blessing turns to dust  
And this beautiful companion  
Push you further down below  
And carve a hole into your soul