

## The Carrion

16volt

a million miles from anyone, a million miles away,  
i am alone, the carrion, the animal decayed  
i'm like a solan plunging into the darkest depths of the  
sea  
i'm shrouded out by soft grey ash - all of it made up by  
me

freezing and burning i'm falling and turning, rushing and  
twirling, stirring, converting  
slowly unfurling, i'm constantly swerving - slumbering  
down without any preserving  
overly nerving, abstracting, differing, i'm only reacting  
to what i'm deserving  
the carrion

looked down upon by a million dead stars hanging above  
and between  
tiny veils of filmy light, darkened and jilted by sheen  
forsaken highs where i once thrived, clouded and hard to  
perceive  
it's hard to untie and i won't deny all of it's made up  
by me

ashes rain down from the sky  
choking out all of the life

The world versus me