

# A Dark Horizontal

Archspire

The dark horizontal  
Ahead, a panting land approaches  
Flaring vibrant coastal glimmers  
Mend the distant fraying seams  
Of a violent waters restless bedding  
Panic indented in the floating web of wicked mental horrors  
Thought up by the crew's subconscious fears  
Come alive to haunt and drain us

The sea is a man that's trying to kill me  
The wind is his repugnant voice  
The air his fouled breath  
A stench of salt of blood and rot  
The sky is his mouth, the stars his open sores  
The shoreline is his jaw, grinding for meat

Time freezes death inside this altering dark horizontal  
Imaginable realities constructed out of fear  
Time freezes death inside this altering dark horizontal  
Imaginable realities constructed out of fear

Mountains unstable and hideous  
The guardians of a contorting dimensional paragon  
A.U.M  
A.U.M. sent us to find and retrieve the artifact  
In the house of change  
Where the king came back  
Through spontaneous regeneration  
Reliving Kairos in the king's hell  
Becoming the mimics from the triplets' well  
Exhuming infinity to find a hand  
A child made out of teeth, feeding on blood and sand

The sea is a man that's trying to kill me  
The air his fouled breath  
A stench of salt, of blood and rot  
The sky, his mouth, the stars open sores  
The shoreline is his jaw, grinding for meat  
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A dark horizontal  
Flooding the linear land with the sand of its own  
In the parallel dunes of its hourglass  
We are buried  
Mountains unstable and hideous  
The guardians of a contorting dimensional paragon

Raised blades of land stab skyward  
Through the ocean's skin  
Storm winds true their edge to scalp  
The curve of Earth

Peeling off the rind, revealing a house made of living tissue  
Yelling out its mouth for me to regenerate, in it

In dark horizontal  
Ahead, a panting land approaches  
Flaring vibrant coastal glimmers  
Mend the distant fraying seams  
Of a violent waters restless bedding  
In this house the disease of dream  
Course in the veins and arteries of the walls  
Imagined infections thrive  
They blister and breed under the floor  
Their many roots are breaking through  
Saplings sprout and secure their place  
Growing into trunks of flesh and boil  
The pillars of man's deepest fears

Enclosing me in a forest of unforgiving mental genesis  
I mold this house of clay bacterium  
Where I sculpt my own organ prison  
In this house beyond our time, this house at the end of the Earth  
The artifact's resting place

A dark horizontal fear  
Defying the linear

Lost in this storm and exhausted of options  
I crawled to the bow of the boat and leaped off it  
The figurehead came alive  
And it clawed and it grabbed at me  
Desperately wailing in agony  
Failing to capture my fall  
Diving through the fog  
Through the gray and green  
My hands bound together as if in prayer  
I cut through the mesh of black liquid surrounding us  
Fighting against the live current of thousands of  
Thousands of eyes and hands  
Miles I swam  
Through skin and limb

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