

## Further Down

## Barren Earth

A slew of impossible outcomes in pale light  
Flaunting their violence gleefully  
Revolving this wistful room  
Calling out a sickening effort from all sides  
A swiftness at the end, a cut before the bend  
A storm, a calm, a blend  
That each spectator craves

I rip out their intestines of a dream

I found the way  
Through this system  
Through these arches of gold  
Leading further down, down  
I found a way  
Of birthing existence  
Into rivers of old  
Leading further down

Sheer essence belied an appearance of frailty  
But shine of the dawn  
Reveals your ill-conceived absence  
Stringed fleets of eyeless spies unveiled me  
Now they are obliged to serve me  
Begs the question:  
Why abandon the enlightened  
And follow the fool?

I dredge up the black anchors on my chains

Repairless, unending  
The living slow decay  
A silver of guidance  
Erodes on boiling clay

You witnessed the ruin  
Of all connection  
Now retrace the threads so pale  
You may find the way