

Black Fawn Temple

Black Tongue

It is a strange thing, timelessness
The nothing stretching away forever
Meets the nothing within and collapses

The endless without
The was
The is not

An everlasting echo repeats
"The tunnel has existed always"
Infinite

And the echo
Always

But I hear a voice
It is a strange thing, timelessness
Because I have existed in the corridor always

I- I- I-

There is a light