Chaos

Count Zero

A word of Chaos is in order to describe the way
Your mind's behaving seeing Justice in her lingerie...
...portent's of nation's detonations...oh, it's deadening...
How worse can hell be? Here can well be just as threatening!

Lo! and Behold! Our mores fading,
Disintegrating Sense.
Past and Future start invading.
They wake their ghosts, they shake their bones,
They make the present tense.

Stop giggling, it's only chaos.
Keep chanting: It's only chaos.

Whirlpools in my eyes...ev'ry sunrise...can't connect the dots.
..
Apocalypses...and ellipses join the scattered thoughts...
Restraining Order slaps a border on libido's cloud.
Soldiers of Dogma are the smegma of the scared and proud.

Only the Strong will persevere in
Truth's punishing pursuit,
Certain that once the dust starts clearing,
Revealed we'll see the seeds of Mayhem's never-bitten fruit.

Stop giggling, it's only chaos.
Keep chanting: It's only chaos.

So add the spice of vice to virtue.
Initiate your soul.
A little pinch impure won't hurt you.
Come liberate yourself out of the arms your arms control.

Stop giggling. It's only chaos.
Keep chanting: It's only chaos.
Stop chalking. It's only chaos.
Start embracing only chaos.
What else is there? Only chaos.
Keep chanting: It's only chaos.
Admit it. There's only chaos.
What's pure when there's only chaos?

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