

## Messiah For The Blind Fools

Devilyn

You will not be able to eat or drink  
Your eyes will be shining in darkness  
And decoying nocturnal insects  
A hungry rat will settle in your stomach  
Hair will start to shoot sparks and pull dust near like old books  
The head will be filled with larvae of dirty thoughts  
Which be drawing the rest of reason  
Your hands, like tentacles of darkness, will clench on the throat of  
Ordinariness  
Fire will blaze in blood and digest your hypocritical soul  
The eyes will look beyond the horizon of the last day  
Of the in world  
You will stand rooted to the spot  
And soon become a monument  
You will know then  
That you are helpless for good  
In relation to the pedestal of the new age