

Something Unique

Enslavement of Beauty

The desert vista gleams with hysteria, impossible to foreordain
Glamourized, these common waters, exposing her virginity in mos
t frustrating
vain

The ship of discipline sink without trace, disappears with the
change in the air
Suddenly cold in its hurried nakedness, so many faces but none
of them this
fucking fair

This monochrome desert collapse, tangled in a vortex of movemen
t

...Still I weep

Out of sight, dreaming her presence, I listen to the wind
Spasm of brilliance, plunge into the outside, forced to tears b
y the sight

The twinge of desire, possessed by its darkness

Yesterday beguiled by the slop of my exhausted tide

...Is this something unique

Oh, when I sit alone at night and wonder far and wide
I succumb to the sound of her heart...