

Asphyxiant Blessing

Full of Hell

A corpse lands in a dry river
Dull impact on the bank
Bloated and wet
Ruptured with fragmented bone
It putrefies in the sun
Burning skin and bleaching bone
Is this all that there is?
Has it always been empty?

Looking over his body as the water returns
In the end just a bit of flesh and bone
How does a lateral being intercept a longitudinal force?
The culmination of a life, a vessel of unending strife

Fractals in the blank
Geometric void
Chemicals stop reacting
Neurons cease to fire

Jubilant path of denial
A vexing cacophony in a chorus of ruin
Towers stretch higher in the dark
Yawning over endless fields of stars