

## Dichotomy

Full of Hell

Hands quake in ceaseless vibration  
In view of all that was and all that will be  
Crystalline in its resplendence  
Repugnant in its ugliness  
The dichotomy of all that is lush and rotten  
Tincture of lament, burden of empathy  
We weep in guilt

Thy coven, denied  
Thy vessel, deserted