

## Guided Blight

Full of Hell

Derelict satellite hangs  
Looming over a field of broken shields  
To bathe deeply in its gaze  
Is to plunge beyond reality

I can feel it disintegrating  
A garden alight in reverie  
Garden alight  
Garden aligned

Derelict satellite hangs  
Looming over a field of broken shields  
To bathe deeply in its gaze  
Is to fall behind the curtain

Crumbling into its infinity  
Less than a grain of sand  
Tossed across the cosmos

Garden in reverie  
I can feel it disintegrating  
Garden alight  
Garden aligned

Many splendored lives  
Obliterated

The penance never ends