

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