

Sphere of Saturn

Full of Hell

Miter perched atop the head
Over teeming crowds of ignorant lovers
Insurgent thoughts
Dangled over the heads of men
Becoming

Dead cells
Misgrowth
Blindness
Abound

To rise alone to great violence
I must, for you
Each day, for you
Each breath, for you

Dead cells
Misgrowth
Blindness
Abound

Each day, for you
Each breath, for you

The heat death of stone walls
Irradiated from dirty bombs

Dead cells
Misgrowth
Blindness
Abound