

## Dawn Vibration

Leviathan

His beacon severes vision  
Again alight from under  
Crossing out their eyes  
All vision ignored  
Erasing the murmurs  
Not want an utterance  
Name and shape still unrevealed  
Stabbing at the years he holds this audition  
Dismantling all vessels of labor  
Stumbling to reach the inception  
No more can we be found  
For belief cannot be seen  
It is the frequency of day  
Commencing with dry stutters  
Begins the nucleus  
We are found no more  
But a scarred key  
And the altered ticket  
And tremendous ficitons  
Subterrestrial illuminations  
We are found  
No/thing  
But one piece of his whole