

## Dead Ocean

## The Agonist

An Ocean waves hello  
Feathers decorate the air  
And sleeping giants approach  
An absolute nightmare - not having footing to flee  
Suspended animation, face to face with the majesty  
Grotesque interest drew you near  
But sorrow and awe keep you here

The Ocean suicides  
Here come the leeches gathering around their host  
Hard to believe it, arterial seacost  
King of carcass, I'll drown in is death  
Grotesque interest drew you near the towering monument  
Sorrow and awe keep you here while the Ocean breaks  
Flesh weighs more than atmosphere - what' keeping them  
afloat?

Still you stare, waiting for the shipwrecks and ghosts  
The moon mocks you with a knowing grin  
Or, is that the lure of a distant angler fish?  
Was your role fulfilled? Was that it?  
Are you face up or face down?  
Cardinal points are semantic  
Geometry is religion for mathematicians

The womb that birthed us keep us close  
Rebellious organs give up early, abandoning ship  
The air feels hydrogen-heavy  
Your elements are individualizing  
Red algae pours across the panorama  
Colored film fills your eyes, matching the bed  
expanding beneath you  
With every once you lose  
You forget you ever feared you're physically free

One who survives mass suicide gather the masses to  
blindly follow  
Intonations camouflage obvious idiocy  
Approachable outside to welcome them in  
Black holes set in spin  
A resource more valuable than we expect,  
Wrangled together to redirect  
I've been around this place before  
I recognize the heavy doors opening on the entrance way  
Molding a populace out of clay