

Coda

the Gazette

A beautiful shape
Five shadows creep over a malformed box
Ugly feelings that can never be stifled are that of a beast's form
Transient dreams
A providence born of devouring one another
When you hide your real nature, you become the lie
Warmth fades away with a silent rain
Death and rebirth bloom on a calm hill
Memories disappear into a sea of loss
Distracting ideas have sprung from wings sticking inside my skull
The path from the cradle until now, it knows no love
If the white I grasp when I abandon my essence is the proper thing, then I'll go on to the deepest black
Below a square sky, flowers grow on soil where dead bodies rest
The beautiful deformity proceeds into a dazzling darkness
The end and the beginning