

Exegesis - Tragic Hooligan

The Lord Weird Slough Feg

Aseity's Rare!
A sordid affair!
But you'll be the one to which they compare!

Contingency's square!
A doctrine of air!
The burden of life that no one can bare!

Eternity's boom!
The symbol of doom!
The dust in the air that no one can broom!

The room is so black
But under the cracks
The moribund tales
That harken you back

Where will you go?

You've painted the scene
When you were so green
The colors you chose
Now seem so obscene

Where will you go?

The world is so gray
Incessantly frayed
When tales that you've pun
Begin with decay