The Call Of Nature

Torture Garden

Praise then darkness and creation unfinishedI am your lost lust, exuberance and joy Passionate instincts unbridled by shame Desire is consummation is beauty Seeking enough or too much of life My bounty yours as yours is mine Forever reaching towards swirling skies I live for the violence unleashed Thrill of the chase Across blasted heath Snarling at phantoms Baring flesh flecked teeth As my flowing coat flails behind

Caught in the moment Each beat is a thump Ears prick up and smell the trees My snout drinks in the flooding scenes And conspiracies of fallen leaves I and the foaming oceans are one! Mankind denies its evolution Mab tears through grey and neon alike Everywhere flaunting her defiance Outliving all of their palaces Survival of her fittest adaptation Ever in flight, she respires in eternity