

## Abrogation

## Ulcerate

Against the tide of empire  
To which we are wedded  
To which we are nailed  
Exorcising every breath and whim  
Strangling the hosts  
Desperate and complicit  
Burning for grand illusions

Idolatry of power  
Immersion of self  
We are fixed in a moment of time  
But sooner imagine annihilation

In the minds of all  
Implanted death  
Annihilation

The burning and longing are unmet

Delusions of being in the midst of all  
We are but a speck of dust in hell

Walls of futility tower above  
Transparent to the weak and oblivious  
Built with betrayal  
Unbroken by mutiny  
Betrayal of their own accord

Perish in the fervour  
For everything and nothing  
Bring down what remains  
Forfeit all for annihilation