

Aether

Worm Shepherd

The dirt cradles me
I wandered downward
Wishing upon the stars
Seeking only tranquility

A fragmented spirit beseeches an assured release soil
My veneer, absorbing a lifetime of tribulation
Shivering I hold the rope within my arms gazing upon the array
of trees before me reflecting upon a harrowing existence
Familiar scenery reanimates a brief period of innocence
Memories flooding psyche, never shall I give in to them

My time has come
Securing the fabrics around my neck
To leap from the highest branch
Into the ether severing my spine
Releasing me from this vessel

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I wandered downwards
Wishing upon the stars
Seeking only tranquility

A fragmented spirit beseeches an assured release soil
My veneer, absorbing a lifetime of tribulation
Shivering I hold the rope within my arms gazing upon the array
of trees before me reflecting upon a harrowing existence
Even when the hadean curse envelops this weebegone shell
The lamb beggeth me to remain bound to this vessel