

Hope In Suffering (Escaping Oblivion & Overcoming Powerlessness)

Yves Tumor

Guard of you
Guard of a dying race
Seal the urns
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Crashed, still more at ease
Crashed into the waves
On the turgid sea
Conned again
Fleeting harnesses mean nothing
Rip the sinew of that lowman
Keep ripping
And pulling and gouging
Unreleased, unreleased, unreleased
Keep facing me
Turn away
Turn away from all that gripping force
Now unborn God
Crouch to scream each time
Also breathe and inject me
Curdled, longing
Hearts move
Hard dodging the raids
Hard trying more intoxication
Measure of the high top and stand there
Unknowing, unhelping
Who will we see again?
Degraded, exploited, and forced to cower?
Radiant breath augmented
Cracked open and split
Unknowing, uncaring
Gaunt and careless
Fucked into incompleteness
Multiplied and rhythmic
Indulged unknown breath
Stunned again, shocked again
Machinic unconvinced

[?] fingers daubed in frostbite
You are fucking holes into my eyes [?]
Unfilled, unfilled
Filled with champion starving minds
Raging glimpses cannot bear me
Cannont [?] cannon
Cannot force the hand to stab itself
Unmerciful, unmerciful, unmerciful, unmerciful
All the world in delusion and might
Staying humble and wearing my skin as a batter
Castrate that skin
Breathe my former thunder that rules the day
Bring the tide in and rule it from its grave
And rule that image
Scrape that image