

Circle Takes The Square, A Crater To Cough In

This path that we walk upon is the collection of points that the rain has drawn. The rhythm section
By the moonlight to the gateposts of the forest, in the snowlight, we are bound for the portal of the p
Grey as famine, on this path against our will by our main sails we're bound to the tempest until the
Which compulsion will this miniature death tribute?

From behind the walls of my broken coughing tent, a formal vision,
but I allude to my helpless passion for the obtuse- when will this night end?

When the lightning finally tears through the mast of our sinking ship.

All the hopes of the slaves are betrayed by the grates.

On this coffin of a vessel every note's another breaking wave.

Revel in this vision, a formal visitation, on the night with the light from above.

Famished dogs follow slowly as my own paws drag me to a dock,
to the last plank where I struggle to deny myself the path that every Pisces craves,
just above the water in the middle of that man-made lake.

On that pier I turn my eyes from the water like a mirror of myself in the moonlight,
and I cough for every crater that I could see, on the surface of that coffin we've come to call the moon.

Now I wonder if all those judgements that you made were true.

Now the trapdoor of the solstice is thrown wide, wide open. Let them all sink, let them all sink through.

The talking, the spinning of a web- its all just formal ritual.

The burning. The burning question "what do you deserve?"

The gazing at a candle to find calm, but we all know its at the center of the storm.

Oh moon, though pluckest me out, oh moon-

I who have sat by Thebes below the wall and walked among the lowest of the dead (to Carthage the

Only the most sacred crater will suit my burial, only the most sacred choir performs this ritual dirge.

Perfectly imperfect, like a storm.

Rejoice rejoice, the pawprints lead us gently

By our mane dragged and bound to our grave by our mane,

to the grave dragged and bound to the tomb by the scavenger's tooth.