

# Eyes Upon Separation, Tongues of Poison (The A

intrigued...  
how could this be  
such a residual process  
fountains of hope fraught with despair  
look away, children  
look away  
his beauty hidden deep in fraud  
plagued  
plagued by mockery  
affluent in nothing  
how I long to be complete  
with you I am  
I am you  
released  
my will has been put to death  
I am nowhere  
I am nowhere but everywhere  
casually remind me pointless instruction  
look away, children  
look away  
I will look nevermore  
I see...