

# Vert, Abnegation

a grayish torch turns the way  
to you and your ways  
and I pull my hand through clouds  
pull the moister down on me  
down on you  
tears of ice and snow  
I'm buried by your storm

fill the cup with blood and wine  
over me it is pored this time  
return to fogging windows  
gapes a hole deep in the road  
elegant bastards run the roof tops  
town falls, fire burns the walls

a fat head lies in the gutter  
below me rises worms laughter  
open wounds bleeds your tongue  
ultra-violet rays from the sun  
turn you down to mud again

winters snows come  
hills appear between you and me  
atop the sky I'm torn down by you  
time to go away

one torn in two  
numbers off the board  
call the souls of war  
enough strength to fall away

widdowes learning fright  
willows burning in the night  
arrows carved into me  
soul food for the hounds

abnegation ran from here  
narrow is the road  
decrements to a path of prayers

leave my bloody body  
eternally here for deaths hands  
around the fire you're running 'round  
violent love makes no sound  
ever more burning away

what has been is no more  
heaven opens again to me  
accompanist comes forth  
tape worm burrows out  
illusions disappearing  
sight is once more mine

abacus on two  
leaving me without you  
octopus wraps tentacles 'round me  
nevermore to turn around without finding that  
electric hearts light the sky away