

Watchmaker, Like Saturn Devouring His Children

i hate this past I once created. past events are all my wretched children. i hate all of my children. and like saturn will kill and eat them all. now they all must be devoured. past events are all my jealous offspring. like children to be devoured by saturn. your home is now oblivion. here in me lies all of my children. here in me lies oblivion.