

# Candiria, Signs Of Discontent

## CHAPTER ONE

coloring  
blistering  
peeling the shell of the mask I'm in  
do you speak in tongues that haunt the mind?  
to feed and deprive  
dry  
blood  
rain  
they shatter to pieces  
once again  
in the midst of wolves  
devoured to pieces

## CHAPTER TWO

grasping the air to breathe  
in three combine the tragedies  
the agony of the gardens ingesting  
persisting world of fleas  
streams of resolution  
no longer issued worthwhile  
comprehending the absurd  
no time for restitution  
innocent blood stains dry  
open the sores that rape the eyes  
ashamed and fully naked  
repeat the process to defile the body?  
turn away  
sacrifice the unclean  
cut your flesh from your mind  
devils in disguise  
reprise  
burned  
swollen

## CHAPTER THREE

this life of mind but a vapor  
specks of dust on a journey  
blown by winds  
deceived by laws  
the  
beautiful  
things  
cling to the ropes  
do you have eyes?  
eyes set on the things that will curdle  
spoiled verbal  
trophies that will desert in full  
your hope a dying gasp  
peasant, your lips are filled with the poison  
of the asps