

Comecon, Morticide

Their voices
I writhe
Bereft of silence
My soul can't hide
I cower
No rule applies
My former masters
Now dethroned

Sounds of laughterpandemonic
Panic isthmus Sinking vessel
Vestal maggots Mackie messrs
Mesmerizing Claustrophonic

Seething untenable marriage
Worship refurled-caster
Shadowless torturous ferriage
From fancy to world-caster

Misfortune
Unfolds
I think Your nettle
Will loose its hold
This carnage
Now best denied
No former masters
Morticide