

# Faith And The Muse, Caesura

In kairos hour I bequeath  
Confusion of my sole belief  
Consider: am I god in mortal shell  
Yet shine no brighter than myself  
Invaded by life's patriarch  
Who conquered me through hatred's art  
With fists of all unspoken sin  
Agnip'd my angered heart within  
And blood unknowing humble flows  
Deity's miscarried ghost  
For here my innate children prey  
Un-nursed and unhealed wounds betray  
A swollen rage: my numen's breath  
Of fire yet demotic sense  
Weakens me  
Mysterious misanthropy  
Rejects its own humanity  
I give thee name  
Yet keep the blame  
That is my one possession  
Wherein lies the lesson