

# Himsa, Wolfchild

Downside to dismantle  
Is the conflict  
Alike you and me  
This doom to gloom obsession  
The sovereign state of humanity

No renaissance  
To gaze upon  
To renovate  
A feeling for chaos  
No remedy or alibi  
Through immanent reversal

Divineless intervention  
This life is sacrifice

Divineless interjection  
The nature of its providence

Pessimistic whirlwind  
Donned in sheep's clothing

A war in the head  
I wander by mistake  
Dowsing  
The inner demons that ambush in dismal tyranny  
Enfold in nightmares  
Secrets in circumstance  
Like black light  
To the senses  
But there's healing in this dark

And if I am  
In its true form  
Then let me be

Divineless intervention  
This life is sacrifice

Divineless interjection  
The nature of its providence

Ill fated on the cuff of formality  
With esoteric belonging  
Noted in its medium

Passed down and dealt  
The hand of its discipline  
Well worn execution  
Evoked in volumes of revelry

Divineless intervention

Divineless interjection