

Le Grand Guignol, Mens Insana In Corpore Insano

"Native to a narrow space, I crave for an autonomy
Darting more than just a glance into this mind of mine
Errata-footprints witness my trespass
srorrim fo tenibac a hguorht sdrawkcab koma gninnuR

The idle heir is oozing
And with an overdose of innate aspiration
I delve into you!"

"As for whether I daydream or not, I cannot tell precisely
Yet numb fever relieves me of every doubt
My corporeal entity - assailed!

A let-off calamity noxiously roaming
To dastardly interfere in my synaptic crevices

Wraith, loathsome one,
Don't you try to entrench yourself
Into my stamping ground!
Squatter, be off with you!

The here and now slides out of focus
While the sun reappears at my vernal equinox
But it sears the delicate fields teeming with growth
My dazed wail to soothe but the plainest distress
Reluctantly conceding the soil to this paramount bane"

"Control - I am the valve that controls the flow
Alternate - The query to the binary response
Delete - Replacement thrives best on the void

After all ... it's just a matter of life
It was ... just ... a matter ... of life !!"