

Neglected Fields, Once Carcass Is Cold...

Go starless in the night...

Once carcass is cold no rest in hearts
And no predictive eyes strong to see
What lies beyond nepenthe.
So teach me what is death!
Down to absolute
To where emptiness
Breeds and slithers, mute
To where my hunger ends...

Forbidden ever this domain of mine
My beloved; Relish the flesh and wine
Relish life; but allow death to be
A tale, a legend, Mystery.

A transience of it all...

What is in flesh? A cerement to clothe.
Gift seemingly absurd...

Watch calmness leaves the man
For he is me, the inquiring
And till blood warms tongue
The passing stuns...

Out of this lot
Terrestrials await
Out of this lot
To where my thirst I'll slake

Pacific cold bewitches the dying eyes
Far beyond the brink no entry twice
Beware to question the abysm
For its lesson is last; and secrecies are grim.