

# Neglected Fields, The Human Abstract

He sits down with holy fears  
And waters the ground with tears  
Then Humility takes it's root  
Underneath his foot?  
Soon spreads the dismal shade  
Of Mystery over his head  
And the catterpillar and fly  
Feed on the Mystery

And it bears the fruit of Deceit  
Ruddy and so f\*\*king sweat to eat;  
And the Raven his nest has made  
In it's thickest shade

The Gods of the earth and sea  
Sought thro'Nature to find this Tree  
But their search was all in vain  
There grows one in the Human Brain

Whene'er didst taste Thou the  
Fruit of Deceite and of Human Abstract-  
Transitory  
It's sweet...  
Bitter, tart and wormy  
Does the Eagle know what is in the pit?  
Or wilt thou go ask the worm?  
Can Wisdom be put in a silver rod or bowl?  
Until a thousand spirits go astray in dark  
...&quot;The human form, eternally abstract&quot;.