

Quo Vadis, Cadences Of Absonance (Point Of No

Here I stand
On the shores of abandonment,
Waves quietly at my feet.
All I see is venom!
Venom is all I see
Surrounding me!
Venom!
Oddly it soothes (me),
Quiets my needs
New answers rush at me.
With hateful vengeance,
I throw my soul away,
Conclusions might as well
Be carved out in stone,
(In a) flash of clarity
From exiled sanity-
My mute witness and detested consort
With singularity of my purpose
It quiets my mind!!!
Sinful ecstasy feeds my skin!!!!
As I throw my soul away!!!
Twisted logic of foul play.
Here I stand of sound body and foul mind
Composing my manifesto of silence.
A twisted requiem by the mute for the deaf.
A lunatics symphony of absonance
Discordant cadences of a chaotic mind.
It quiets my mind!
Sinful ecstasy feeds my skin!!!!
As I throw my soul away!
Twisted logic of foul play.
I threaten the universe with murder and rape
In hope of obtaining some sort of reaction.
Lucidity purged
(By) fever (thick with) hate, chaos, deceit and other peoples pain
Here I stand throwing fists at the sky
Ready to claw back
What is rightfully mine
Amidst the ignorance of the sillborn world about me.