

# Shannon Wright, Less Than A Moment

Why is this delight  
Excused as nothing?  
Is this the vigor  
A vast decay?  
This ugly state  
I shall not answer  
This nausea  
I delve to slain

This only takes one moment  
Could you explain your meaning

This majesty is no longer  
A replica with no taste  
May i admire  
Your tinted cheek  
This lobby of worth  
I urge to keep