

# The 3rd And The Mortal, Did You

Built walls of porouse words  
Made labyrinths and steeples  
Which speared the atmosphere  
A ray of light was let in  
Blinded me  
Shattered my white knuckles

I wake under the grey face of a tree  
Dambering in coagulated blood  
Prevail in a life less scenery  
I grasp 'round the dead wooden stem  
Crawl into the narrow shades

The spiders web has caught me  
And slowly in silk I'm entwined

I remember me  
Do you?  
Did you find me?  
Did you kill me?  
Did you bury me?  
Did you?