

Venus Diode, Hearing In Black And White

De-rail the counselors
of their self-pleasure
to a bleak hot end.
Hear screams of joy
from the upward skies.
Listen for clocks
ticking lettered scales,
wait for the scream of impudence,
tell that to the one that you hold dear.
Take me away,
from this house of colored personalities.

Watch bodies freeze into a place
that shows them for their true personality's color,
and blink when life flashes before your eyes.