

## **Between Home And Serenity**

### **"B) Anablephobia"**

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Clowns now appear,  
They carrying knives and cups of gasoline,  
"Tonight is our death." then begin to slash each other...  
Clowns now appear,  
They carrying knives and cups of gasoline,  
"Tonight is our death." the skies open up: the flames  
pour in...  
The world watched in awe.  
MESMERIZED.  
The skies open up: the flames pour in...  
The world watched in awe.  
MESMERIZED.  
Death is in the air.  
The three adults once again start talking...  
They ask questions of faith and love.  
"We shall live past these days, rid of all we've done."  
I see what they mean now...  
But the wretched smell has overcome... I am gone...  
THE BABY BORN WITH THE END OF THE WORLD...  
Awake...awake...awake...awake.  
The five of us haven't spoken in hours.  
Sitting alone to our own thoughts.  
Only we will know what strange things boredom has  
created.

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