

## **Ingurgitating Oblivion "Poetry Of The Flesh"**

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Hast thine eye beheld yon enmity  
That dwells in ye Great Deep?  
Gazing into ye grand womb, hence  
Incising ye vapours that hover above  
Why doest thou deify thine own  
Ethereal... stillbirth?  
Infidel thrall, thou art ye servant of - incessant void,  
Thine potency is absorbed by ye barren plains - of yon  
orbed soul-ruin  
Doest thine masturbation by Stygian shores - bring  
relief?  
Ye infamous chasm exhales dulcet symphonies - thou  
cannot sense  
Thus, thou perdition is infinite,  
Thou rapest thine innermost companion,  
And thine semen restrains thine...  
Poetry... of the flesh  
Doest thou transgress ye dreams from beyond... ?  
Thou... rejoicest in thine glory obscured,  
Idea parts from ye incarcerated entity  
That writhes in physical dimensions,  
The Great Deep vomits forth yon  
Ethereal foetus - that makes ye angels weep,  
Doest thou desire to accept it's eyes... ?  
Art thou willing to transfix ye dreams from beyond?  
Thine disdain of ye transcendent symphony enslaves  
ye image  
Of Creation and thereupon bringest forth ye loss of  
paradise,  
Art thou ye one almighty besmeared with ye blood of  
all gods?  
Thine eye beheld yon enmity  
That dwells in ye Great Deep?  
Gazing into ye grand womb, hence  
Incising ye vapours that  
Hover above  
Thou divest into ye  
Exhalations...  
To assume and inhale  
Ye metrical lunacy  
That savest thee from  
Ye immanent

Stygian Flood...  
Infidel thrall, thou art ye servant of - incessant void,  
Thine potency is absorbed by ye barren plains - of yon  
orbed soul-ruin  
Ye infamous chasm exhales dulcet symphonies - thou  
cannot sense...  
Thou divest into ye exhalations to assume and inhale  
ye metrical lunacy  
That savest thee from ye immanent Stygian Flood,  
Thou art interwoven with ye pulse beyond,  
Dost thou perceive ye desperate call from ye  
fathomless pits?  
Thine disdain of ye transcendent symphony enslaves  
ye image  
Of Creation and thereupon bringest forth ye loss of  
paradise,  
Art thou ye one almighty besmeared with ye blood of  
all gods... ?

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