

Invertebrae

"For Each A Grail"

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A holistic inception.
Do we not have the glory?
An open eye perspective (Move on. Move on.)
That we have not a worry.
Move on now.

That you can be strong and carry me home.
That you can be wrong and laugh with us all.
Fed scraps under a door,
But your eyes bite for more.

You've yet to see life;
Perception of time.

Gone with the wind
And never coming back.
I feel a little bit responsible
For what happened here last fall.

All your speculations come from a hole in the wall.
Where the rats tend to meander and the ants crawl.
You're a maggot's playground because you're dead to them.
The sun is your grail
And moonlight won't shine.

Free yourself to the outside.
Crawl out in the hole.

You have the will to live.
Time to let it show.

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And never coming back.
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