

Circle Of Dead Children

"Obsidian Flakes"

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Sky turn to iron and the last words of gravity be inhaled
into infinity.
Speak with the energy and spirit of rotting space and
abandoned divinity.
Hegelian dialectic.
Thesis and antithesis.
The evolution of mankind reincarnated toward
ambivalent
hatred.
Intertwined in incestuous embrace with the weaving
spiders.
Visceral disgust propels out atmospheric bomb.
Wets the lips of the grand destroyer and prepares his
hands for the psalm.
Hatched from the cataclysm egg.
Born into hell.
Days grow ever darker and so we must plug the final
holes
where light is forced to survive.
So mockingbirds scream into the valley of death.
Deafen all whom can hear and cower from your breath.

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