

# Mourning Beloveth

## "Dust"

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Time tears a hole in existence to languish supinely in  
torture see the essence of life in shafts of light and  
Shade remnants gathered by trembling hands are now  
scattered across the world to form lifeless clouds of  
dust

That bind my failing limbs

Seamless visions and blurred moments hold my hands  
with chains of sand daylights breath as cold as razors  
cut

My insides and leave me bleeding a wish for  
deepening darkness to hide me from all the pain and  
misery falls

Dead

Shards of broken light scar me so deep that i darken  
my eyes to the world and light (is life but foreplay to a  
Death we fear with each passing breath?)

Perpetual motionless time has numbed all senses that i  
once held dear the walls drip with moisture in this  
Lonely shell i slip away so none can see into the  
inknown where all stands still in a moment of death

Time tears a hole in existence through shafts of light  
and shade trembling hands scatter my life dust into a  
Perfect death

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