

Textures

"To Erase A Lifetime"

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Here's my only dream - While I breathe dopamine
My creature's cunning
It walks the road between sense and amphetamine
Clearly and ominous presence - Seraphs belong only to
the ones who wait
I can feel it combine me - Merging all of my instincts
with the withering beast
We dance around in a ring and suppose, but the secret
sits in the middle and knows
Skies are ashen, dim summer stench - uncontrollable
aesthetics relapse
This twilight as dawn
Faster, suppressor, a silent storm approaching
Behold a black-chalked figurine - it speaks to me in
tongues
I resist my dislocation
Automatic integration of forgotten flaws and
imperfections
Amplification of this endless
These words form a knife of cold
And pierce the heart of the unloving echoes of
departure
My will bends as a twig in the wind
Decipher unwritten laws of coded existence - I'm naked
in the cold
Strangely amused by conformity - Caught with a
strange desire
I'm both promise and lie
Build to receive - Conductor of hours - A clockwork
A grim device built to undo - Erase a lifetime - Creator
of ends
Now - death sets a thing significant, the eye had
hurried by
Years become a second when thoughts collide with
memories
The stitches stopped themselves
And then it was put among the dust
The center of self - Equation of life
The less you resist - The less you're erased
I fear the ghosts of all that would be - There is no
closure
I heed the call of millions of others who fight the giant

One second alone has brought me thunder

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