

Tangaroa

"Weepings From A Deformed Angel"

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Forever in ritual.
Descending in this consciousness.
(Unsure of status)
Down comes nightfall.
A World in hibernation.
In memory
the Beauty still burns,
faded in desire.
Reminder of the Neural;
of the disease.
Internal - Deliver the sickness,
of molecules , for multitudes.
Deny the exaggeration.
A sweeping silence of ailments.
Progression stillborn
Conceive me in disruption.
Corrosive,
screaming through disgust.
For the incision proves negative.

Hypnosis is forming.
Escape blinded by denial.
A body , squealing.
Spawning the cancerous millions.
Distraught with the fear.
A lack of control.
Memories aligned with violence.
Days of provocation rest.
Solitude dreams of a new expression
controlled by perversions.
Toy of The Eternal Weakness.
Encapsulate the debris of another hope.
In this dawn
I settle into
another broken routine.

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