

Tilt **"'til It Kills"**

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Go on further and we will lay to waste, precious blooms
in our haste, we =
ravage all of them, desperate for the medicine, take a
salve that used =
to soothe, make sure it can knock you cold, take a gift
from nature's =
womb, reduce it to it's harshest form. I've learned to
make it stronger, =
to get my fill, concentrate it 'til it kills, how can I make it
lethal? =
That's all I can feel, distill it 'til it kills. Embodiment of
beauty, =
now we can engineer, we can extract from the core the
calibrated traits, =
we skillfully can integrate, highest grade that can be
had, most potent =
substance known to man, if there's a price down on the
line, push it out =
of your cluttered mind. The absolute need quickens in
my abdomen, it =
kicks inside, like an undead child, urging me onward
with reflexive =
violence, excruciating beat, to keep me on my quest.
Submitted by: Mel

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