Fate

you’re dead

i killed you

i saw you there

pointed my black finger of death

oh, you may still be walking

doing what you do

but i assure you

you are ended

for deep in the bosom of time

lies nothing

no length, no width

no moment of

and there i have found you

fed you wine and bread

sucked misery from your bones

confusion from your eyes

it’s a wonder

you haven’t thought to kill me too