**The Abortion**

Rabbit Creek- December 30, 2010

WHO WILL SPEAK FOR THE VOICELESS FALLEN?

CRY OUT FOR THE NAMELESS DEAD?

CUT OFF SMOTHERED AT REMORSE, BLIND DISGUSTION

HEAT OF THE LOINS

SPAWN OF THE FICKLE BED

A UNION. A SPARK. A VESSEL.

TO NOURISH AND CHERISH A SOUL.

YET ALAS COLD GARDEN SO DREADFUL

NO. STRUCK BARROW NOT TO BE SO.

CONCEPTION THE GIFT OF AGES

A LIFE. A LIGHT SHINES SO DEAD.

YET ----- ONE TURNS THE PACKS

OF SELF WITH WARY A TEAR

SAVE THE GHOST THAT

WELL LIVE

WITH THE MEMORY

FOREVER FOR ALL THE YEARS

WHAT WAS

WAS TO BE

MIGHT HAVE BEEN

IF LEFT FREE

BUT FOR MISTAKE

OF THE MOMENT

SO SQUANDERED

FROZEN IN FEAR