**A Death of Inveracity**

*April 27, 2014*

Embrace Not The Siren Song Of Inveracity.

Falsehood For Fame Is A Meal I Care Not Eat.

So As Crafty Mendacity.

To Serve As Raw Wine Of Revenge.

Both Be Best Not Drunk. Eaten At All.

The Law Of The Trail. The Code Of The Street.

Alike Have A Touch Of Their Own Creed And Call.

Ah First That Thee Speak Selfish Lie.

First Thee Then Thy Spirit Lie Down.

Like Dog With Blood Curse To Die.

Thee Know For Thy Quiddity.

Mors Baleful Self Destined Pall.

For Sonance Of False Spirits Trumpet.

Peal Of Thy Fallacious Factitious.

Perjured. Forsworn Self Serving Bell.

Then So Soon Sound The Tragic Sound.

As Thy Walls Of Deceit Tumble Crumble Fall.

Veil Of Self Delusion Fades.

Drops Down. Thee Face Truth Of All.

Creeds. Codes. Decrees.

Mere Musings Of Man.

What Bare Capture Essence Of Illusive Soul.

Such Proclaim Eternal Truth What May Dance.

Throughout The Land.

Mere Scribed Ordained Mirage Of Wisdom Of The Ancients. Old.

For There Be But One Rule.

What Asks No Quarter. Nor Quarter Gives.

To Lie Is Certain Swift Death.

Spins Fatal Tangled Web.

Demise Of Atman Of Fool.

So To Lie Is So To Die.

Heart. Soul. Mind.

A Pneuma Necrotic Void.

So Sure.

Most Unkind.

Forfeit All Such Being Dear Of Thee.

The Cosmic Anima Will Ne'er Forgive.

To Speak The Truth.

Be Straight.

Walk With Verity.

Is To Be.

Is To Walk In Eternity.

Is To Live.