**Judas Kiss of Self**

August 31, 2014

Silent Judas Kiss Of Self.

What Plays About Thy Mind.

So Doth Arise From Out Mystic Slumber.

Bed Chamber Of Thy Soul.

Once More To Pose.

Eternal Question Of Being.

Perchance One Harken To Such Self Despondent Harp And Musings.

Waltz This Waltz With Thanatos.

Or Does One Ponder.

One Suppose.

Perchance.

One More Reapers Call To Join Dance.

Touch Lips.

With Such Self Judas Kiss.

Cede Thy Mortal Place.

Amongst This Earthly Speck.

What Wanders In Trackless Vast.

Unbounded. Timeless. Abyss.

Thee Rebuff.

With Polite Smile Of Love Of Life. Say No.

Pray May This Be Thy Cusp Of Time And Space.

Thee Step Beyond The Vale.

Heed Siren Song Of Over. Bells Sad Seductive Toll.

What Tolls To Thee.

That Thee Might In This Dark Moment Of Angst Remorse Regret.

At What Thee Have Come To Be.

Deeds Done Or Not Done.

Life Fruits Ne'er Tasted. Passed By.

Deign Thy Nous.

No Longer Spark. Heart Cease To Beat.

Blood No Longer Flow.

This Be Thy Last Thought And Breath.

By Thy Own Hand Thee Take That Fateful Step To Distant Realm.

What Holds Mirage Of Death.

Snuff Out This Fragile Vessel.

What Now Sustains Rare Pirouette.

Of I Of I.

Embrace Rope Knife Gun Precipice.

Potion Of Demise.

Seek. Illusive Wraith Of Peace.

Siren Song Of Eternal Sleep.

Days End.

Night Fall.

At Reflection On Thy Assorted Joy Woe Triumph Defeat.

Pride Remorse Regret.

Legacy Of Lifes Fleeting Years.

So Seek.

Sols Set.

Dusk Of Thy Journey Cross

This Veil Of Tears.

So Trundle By Thy Surrender To Such Melancholy.

Into Dark Faceless Night.

Or Say. Pray.

Might Thee Still Heed Those Muted Ernest Cries.

Of Thy Precious Atman. What Pleads.

No. Stay.

Not Yet. Not Yet.

Strike Not Thy Tragic Fatal Self Touch Of Such.

What Would So Cast Thee Back To Clod.

Dank House With Roof Of Clay.

Feast Of Worm.

Narrow Room.

Rather Weather Black Winds. Gelid Gale. Cruel Hail.

Storm Of Gloom.

Depression. Doom.

Await The Dawning Light.

For In Thy Darkest Moment.

So Self Bound Chained Within Thy Cold Cell.

So Caged. In Thy Self Prison Tower.

Of All Thy See. Think. Feel. Know. Behold.

Of All That Is. Has Been. Tales Of Existence Ne'er Yet Told.

Next Tick And Tock Of Cosmic Clock.

What Bears Thee Past This Agony Of Witching Hour.

Will Spark. Flame. Flare.

Perception Of Miracle. Thee Exist. Live. Are.

Blessings Of Thy Being.

La Vie. In This Earthly Realm.

Yet To Sprout. Flower. Blossom.

Masterpiece. Of Portraits, Songs, Poems.

Of Self. Not Yet Painted. Sung. Scribed. Scrolled.

Each Moment Of Existence More Dear. Precious. Fine.

With Each Ethereal Touch Of Time.

Than All Earths Specious Applause Of Men.

Fleeting Wraith Of Power.

Misers Hordes Of Bauble Jewels Hollow Wealth Vaults Of Specious Gold.

Say. Yea. Fly Not To Morpheus Seductive Arms.

Grey Bourne.What May Such False Troth. Promise. Of Blissful Rest. Hold.

Step Beyond This Stygian Portal Of Angst Despair Woe.

Embrace Rich Priceless Gifts Of Life To Yet Unfold.