**Mirage**

*March 28, 2014*

Pay Homage To Thy God Of Greed.

So Satiate Thy Soul.

With Gluttony Fill All Thy Needs.No Heed To Pipers Toll.

Drink Deeply From Deep Well Of Lust.

Each Day A Satars Feast.

Grant All Thy Base Mortal Desires.

Feed Capricious Burning Fires Of Must.

Life Delicious. Succulent. All Thine.

So Honey Sweet.

With Endless Soups.

Melba Toast.

Jams. Hams.

Breads. Roasts.

Rich Deserts.

Coin. Jewels. Erotic Flesh. Fine Eros Meat.

Clasp To Thy Bosom.

Gold Galore.

Pray Never Have Enough.

One Always Needs.

More. More. More.

Covet The Midas Touch.

But Pray Gaze Not To Mirror Of Self.

Nor Ponder Thy Own Worth.

For Alas. Imposters.

Rare. Fine. Food. Drink.

Amatory Delights. Wealth.

Sing Siren Song To Draw Thee To Spirit Rocks.

Aground On Pleasure Shoals.

Mere Hollow Being.

Mirage. Nugatory. Dross.

Life Dance On This Earth.