On a Burial

December 27, 2015

When I Die.

Don't Shoot Me Up.

Drain Me Out.

Just Let My Body Be.

Cast Me Naked.

Dead. Bare. Proud.

To Cosmic Force

Of Entropy.

Join With Brethren. Sisters.

Wind. Water. Air. Soil.

Rocks. Ferns. Trees.

Or Toss Me

On A Healing Fire.

So Toast My Grand Demise.

With Kiss.

Of Sweet Gentle Flame.

Dance

Of Rare Consuming Pyre.

Say Ne'er

With Death Mask Sorcery.

Defile My Dead Flesh

Face Hair Eyes.

Take Husk Of Clay Vessel.

From What Hence.

My Nous. Spirit. Soul.

Doth Fly.

My Now Vacant Tent.

Of Quintessence.

Fold.

Untouched In A Simple Hole.

Let Be. Let Rest. Let Lie.

Among My Old Friends

Clod Root Worm.

Or Say Commit. Consecrate.

To Ash.

Neath Sun. Moon. Stars.

What Peer From Space.

By Sure. Sweet. Embrace.

Of Righteous Flame.

Consign Me

Not To Coffin. Urn.

Bury. Scatter. Unscathed.

Grant. My Poor Remains.

Unfettered Liberty.

As I Soar.

My World Once More Turns.

Pray Thee.

Set My Poor Shell Free.

To Join

With Mother Earth Agane.

In Timeless Harmony.