**Out Out**

*April 18, 2014*

Dark Future Tip Toed In.

And Then.

The Charming Reaper.

Laid Down By My Bed.

Said Has Perchance It Come To When.

All Your Fiends Are Dead.

The Sun Has Set.

Night Fall Has Come.

No One Else Is Left.

You Are The Only One.

Thy Ship Awaits Thee At The Dock.

To Sail On Stygian Sea.

For Midnight Toll Of Cosmic Clock.

Now Chimes. Strikes For Thee.

Ah Wait. Say I.

It Not Be So.

For How May Such Now Be.

Speak Not To I Of Specious Death.

I First Drew Breath.

But A Wink. Blink. Ago.

I Have Much Years.

So Much Left. To Learn. Know.

Do. Live. Love. See.

It Cannot Now.

Be Time To Go.

I Am Sure Thee Must By Mistake.

Seek Some Other Soul Instead.

Pass By Say I. This Poor Spirit.

Forebear. Forsake. Out. Out.

Thy Specter Of Over.

Depart My Mind. Out. Out.

My Head. Begone To Cast Your Pall.

Portrait Of Black Sightless Days. Gloom.

Narrow Room. Still Atman Woe.

Tragedy. Upon Another Soul.

For I Have Precious Moments Yet To Live.

Speak Not Of Such To Me.

Not Yet. Not Yet.

Turns For I.

Empyrean Wheel Of Entropy.