**No Mas**

*January 23, 2015*

In Craggy Hand Of Remorse Regret.

I Clasp Pen Of Would Could Should.

As Wraiths Of Might Have Been Beget.

Visage. Mirage.

Of False Hope Of Specious Likelihood.

What Woe Begotten.

Deeds Done. Undone.

Will Time. Erase. Grant Chance. Once More.

From Out Ones Psychic Rubble.

Ashes. Ruins. Arise.

As Phoenix Of Yore.

As Past Be Past.

Now Of Now Becomes.

One Beholds. New Vale. Bourne.

Nouveau Cusps What Once Thee.

Wasted. Squandered. Shunned. Lost.

Open Shut Doors Of Entropy.

Thresholds. Thee N'er Dared To Cross.

From Out Angst Of Stygian Night.

So Note. Write. Avec Spilled Nous Blood Ink. Of Inertia.

Negativity. Lassitude. Languor. So Log.

Tragic Flotsam Of N'er Cared. Tried.

No. Now Withered. Died.

So Scribe. Raw Mournful Verity.

In Journal Of Cosmic Tragedy.

Sad Saga Of No More. No Mas.

It E'er Be So.

Those Dole Lost Fruits.

Of Life Being. Thought. L'Amour.

From Some Such. Mort.

Cusps. Of Long Ago.