**Out of Babylon**

*March 20, 2015*

Why Fore Say Tower Self Wrought Of Babylon.

Cast Shadow Cross My Soul.

Condemn My Voice. To Tragic Twisted Cornucopia.

De Hollow Tongues. Beset.

With Pall Of Emptiness.

As So. In Days Of Yore.

Beget By Fate.

On Misbegotten Peacocks Of Man.

What Strut. About. Sang. Crowed. Of Old.

Maintneau. Now Renders Visage Of La Vie.

E'er Sans. Life Entropy.

Algid. Gelid.

My Life Blood. Stagnant. Cold.

Say I. Begone. Begone.

Cast Off De Moi.

This Cloying Yoke. Of Nothingness.

What Binds. Mind. Spirit. Heart.

As Voice Within. Whispers.

In Siren Breath.

Ah Yes. Confess.

Thy Nous Was So Doomed.

From First Conceived. Start.

With Ball. Chain. Of Hopelessness.

Unless. Perchance.

Still Sparks. From Out Stygian Dark.

Rare Precious Spark. Of I Of I.

Flame. Of Self. Grants Light. Beacon.

In Done Over Night. What

Rends. Parts.

Black Clouds Of Gloom.

What Occupy. Consume.

Thy. Beings. Sky.

Such Sol Rays Of Thy.

Quintessence. Quiddity.

Break Through. Such Voice.

Esse. Of Thy Verity.

Enduring Hope.

Abide. Still Reign.

N'er. Fade. Wither.

E'er Shining.

N'er Extinguished.

N'er Fini.

N'er Mort.

N'er Die.