**Played Out**

*May 26, 2015*

Say Why Be Flat My Poke Of Life.

Panned Out All La Vie Pay.

N'er Left But Bare Tailings.

Angst. Grief. Strife.

Today Another Wasted Day.

Seems Like Just Yesterday.

Raw Nuggets.

Color In The Pan.

Hard Rock Vein.

Of Solid Triumph.

Happiness. Rare Love.

Till Alas. It Came To Pass.

I Hit Face Shift. Drift.

Shear. Lost The Trace.

Fell From Grace.

Now. Mere. Also Ran.

Deluge Of Rain. Of Gloom. Doom.

Fear. Tears. Pain.

Black Clouds. Dark Sky.

Above. For Matter Not How Rich The Strike.

How High Cleanup. Assay.

If Thee Squander Thy Nous Pearls At Feet Of Swine.

Cast Thy Ens To The Wind.

Then. With Pass Of Each Precious Cusp In Time.

Again. Again. Again.

Toss Thy Precious Alms Of Life Away.

When High Noon. Fades To Dusk.

Esse Sol Sets. Begets.

Void Of Stygian Night. No Mas.

The Light. One Knows.

No Mas. But Empty Soul.

Water Haul.

Of Washed Up. Busted.

No Mas Atman Pay.

Played Out Self Diggings Tragic Worthless Way.