**Wrong**

*April 25, 2015*

Well Hello Mr. Cancer.

Why Knock Thee At My Door.

Pray. Say.

Thee. Perhaps.

Call Me To Answer.

For Life Sins What One Knew Tasted Embraced Before.

Me Thinks Perchance.

Your Grim Package From Thanatos.

Black Calling Card Avec Reapers Fine Signature.

Be So Misaddressed.

How Might To One As I So Blessed.

Thy Mors Stygian Touch Of Pain.

No Mas. Fini. Death. Inure.

Perhaps You Seek My Neighbors Clay House. Abode.

Of Earth Bound Spirit Nous Soul.

For I Have Countless More Miles To Trod.

Meals. Feasts. Of La Vie. To Eat.

Lovers Arms Fruits Alms.

To Savor. Treasure.

Know. Be Fore.

I Scurry. Vanish. Go. Be Fore.

My Spark. Flame. Blood. Mind.

Go Dark. Gelid. Cold.

Be Fore My Esse Be Over.

Done Dead Mort. Entombed.

In Narrow Terre Sod Roofed Room.

Of Never. Ever. No.

So Sorry Mr. Cancer.

Thy Pounding I Choose N'er To Answer.

Simply To Ignore. Por Favor.

Thee Move On Down The Street.

Today I Choose Not Thee To So Meet. Curry.

Greet. Embrace.

Thy Dark Visage. Face.

Just Walk Along The Road.

Move On. Along. Then.

I Will Pretend. Verity. Of I. Be.

Wrong Number.

Wrong Delivery.

Wrong Being.

No One Home.