**ADIEU DE SELF**

Pray Say May How Doth.

One Bid Adieu.

To I Of I.

You Of You.

To Ones Very. Self.

Quench Spark.

Break Staff De Life.

At Cusp Of Darkest Dark

Melancholy.

Fog Of Cerulean.

Algid. Gelid. Cold Steel Blue.

Turn Black, Choke Off.

Thy Precious La Vie Light.

Thy Mortal Soul Vessel Cut Loose.

From Mirage De Earthly Bourne.

With Well Placed Shot.

To Temple. Head.

By Thy. Own Fickle Hand.

Drop To Dance On Self Tied Noose.

Self Poured Socrates Cup.

Of Hemlock. Wormwood. Quaft.

Gasp. Draw Deep. Gas Breath. Of Death.

At Thy Black Wish. Command.

Will Thy Shape Shift

To Next Realm.

Unknown Land.

Before Thy Time.

Compelled. Swept.

By Torment De Mind.

Thee Leave Thy Spawn De Loins.

Issue. Flesh. Blood.

To Mourn Behind.

Thy Heirs By Gordian Quandary Beset.

How May Thee Fall Prey

To Siren Song De Self Inflicted Death.

There In.

Ones. Aimless. Drifting. I Of I.

Inscrutable. Answer Lies.

For When Soul Nous Atman Die.

Of Empathy De La Monde Bereft.

Minds Falls Prey.

Beset.

De Intoxication De Fell Wine.

De Spoiled Pneuma Grapes.

Ferment. In Lament Vat.

De Thine.

Angst. Remorse. Regret.

One Wanders Down.

That Tragic. Path.

Rare Contemplated.

But None The Less.

Existence. Life. Belied.

When Visage De Orphelia

From Mist Of Mystic If.

Doth Arise.

Moros Whispers.

Say Yes, Say Yea.

To Thanatos Lotus Spell.

Mort Siren Call.

In Cunning Serpent Breath.

Be Done. Be Done.

Because. Because.

No Pain. No Woe.

Eternal Rest.

Awaits.

At Whim Of Hollow Promise.

False Fruit. Chalice. Fake.

Grail De Peace.

One Takes.

That Impulsive Foolish. Fateful.

Deadly Step.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 2/10/16.*

*Rabbit Creek At The Witching Hour.*

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