**MIRROR DE SELF**

Where Lies Heartless Heart.

De Cruel Ravenous Beast.

What Feeds Upon My. Thy. Soul.

What Tears My Thy Very World Apart.

Upon My. Thy. Own Heart. Dines.

Eats. Feasts.

Makes Ones Blood Run Cold.

Pray Say May It Be Moi Own Mortal Shadow.

Haunting Inner Cry.

De Moi Insensitivity.

Algid. Gelid. Hollow. Shell.

De Moi I Of I.

Blind. Immune. Indifferent.

To Reality. Verity. Felicity.

De What It Means To Be.

Mere Stone Visage.

Of Nothingness.

What Sounds Such Dirge De Atmans Fears.

Sparks Fires Of Remorse. Regret.

Spawns. Borns. Begets.

Those Sheets Of Winter Rain

What Flow From Moi Self Tormented Eyes.

Awash With Inmost Pain.

De Spirits N'er Ceasing Tears.

As One Gazes Into Ones Beings Looking Glass.

Beholds Refection In Id. Ego. Mirror.

Of Thy Sole Centered Obsession With Thy Self.

Thy Indifference To Fellow Man.

What Pottage Of Vanity Greed Lust Must.

Selfish Broth De Self.

For Which Thee So Forsook Bartered Squandered.

Still Forsake.

Thy Alms De Fate.

Thy Birth Right.

Shun The Healing Light.

Fade To Meaningless.

Abyss De Night.

Piteous. Wretched. Dismal.

So Ethereally.

Yet Certainly.

Appears.

De Out My Thy Myopic.

Selfish Self Indulgence.

Across The Tragic Years.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 1/9/16.*

*Rabbit Creek At Midnight.*

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