**MÖBIUS ABYSS**

I Gaze Into The Black Abyss.

Where Lyes The Heart Of Nothingness.

Search For Etherial Core. Quintessence. Of My Soul.

Behold. Perchance.

To Whence. Where I Fly .

On Velvet Wings.

Of Ancient Imposter Death.

Say Doth It Matter.

More Or Less.

If My.

Heart Beats.

Blood Flows.

I Taste Elixir Of Breath.

Mind Sparks. Flames. Flares.

Or All Goes Dark. Cold.

Will Any Other Being.

Care.

Take Note.

If I.

Still Live Or Die.

Or Will I Pass.

With That Innumerable Train.

Caravan. Of Those.

Who Were. Are.

Are Soon Done. Over.

No Mas. No More.

Spirit Vessels.

Swept By Fickle Tides.

Of Ides Of Fate.

To Mystic. Distant. Shore.

With Nay. Non. Neigh.

A Simple Mark.

Track. Trace.

Of Ever Drifting.

In This State Of Grace.

Möbius Cusp.

Of Time And Space.

Say When Where How.

Will I Face.

That Mystic Cosmic.

Threshold. Portal. Door.

To Kaleidoscope. Carousel.

Of Life. La Vie.

What Err Turns.

For I. For Thee.

For Evermore.

*PHILLIP PAUL.*

*6/9/16.*

*RABBIT CREEK AT DAWN.*

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