**CELL OF WASTED SELF**

Time Was I Held Sway.

O'er Many A Lad And Lass.

Till Alas.

My Souls Judgement Day.

Sun Rose.

High Noon Peaked. Sun Soon To Set.

Black Void So Beget.

Dark Night.

Fade De Quintessence Light.

To Come. Descend.

To Pass.

Life's End.

As Dusk De Sol.

De La Vie.

Drew Near.

Visage De Not To Be.

Appeared.

Alack.

So Clear.

In My Spirit Being Mirror.

As I Be So Swept Back.

To When.

My Loss Of Self.

Forfeit Of Moi Essa.

Did Begin.

Did Stalk My Worth.

With Siren Stealth.

As I Gave Heed.

Not To Fealty. Verity. Veracity. Felicity.

De My Beings Core.

But Succumbed.

To Seductive Song Creed.

Of Worlds Whisper.

De Eros Hunger.

Pride. Gluttony. Power. Fame. Incessant Call For More.

Till My Precious Temple De I Of I.

So Ravaged By.

My Own Voracious. Selfish. Gratification. Desire. Want. Need. Craving. Covet. Lust.

Dogs Of War.

Fell To Ruin.

Flare Out De Nous Flame.

Mere. Husk.

De What I Was.

So Waned.

To Hollow Empty. Shell.

Sad Ashes. Dusk.

Pray. Say.

Perchance. Perhaps. My Self Sun Will Yet.

Anon.

Rise. Break. Dawn.

I Know Nouveau.

Fresh Day.

Reborn.

New Beings Bourne. Caged Not.

Not So Consigned.

For All Space. Time.

To Cell Of Wasted Self.

No. Non. Nay.

For E'er.

This Wretched Blue

Atman Dissipated.

Fate State.

Pour Pneuma.

Prison De Evermore.

But Pray Say.

With Such Self Faith.

Glimpse Moi.

Still Yet To Be.

Möbius Dance De Entropy.

Soul Alms.

De Nouveau Cusps

De Beings Stores.

Behold New Bright Shining Shore.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 8/14/17.*

*Rabbit Creek At Dusk.*

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