**STYGIAN PORTAL.**

Alas At End De False Rainbow.

Verity De Not To Be.

With Sad Fate I Do Behold.

Raw Fruits Of Mendacity.

Empty Spirit Nous Pneuma Pot Of Gold.

De La Vies Wager Of My Soul.

What With Myopic Lust For Wealth Power Amour.

Siren Call Of Desire Avarice Gluttony.

Incessant Need For More.

Quick Sand Call Of Must.

I Put It All On Black.

Fickle Fate Wheel Spins.

Maintenant Red Ball Drops In.

There Be No Turning Back.

As No Mas Be What Was.

Save Only Empty Void.

Nothing. Nothing Left.

Save Ghosts Wraiths Spooks.

Of Would Could Should.

As I Wander Through Those Tragic Woods.

Of Woe. Remorse. Regret.

Along That Now Certain Path.

To Sad Stygian Portal.

De Life Wasted Death.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 3/2/17.*

*Rabbit Creek At Three AM.*

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