

denied night's face  
have shadowless they?  
i bring you peace  
the moon of day

predicted end  
who never began  
of god and fiend?  
i give you man

extracted hate  
from whispering grass?  
joy in time shut  
and starved on space?

love's murdered eye  
dissected to mere  
because and why?  
take this whole tear.

By handless hints  
do conjurers rule?  
do mannikins  
forbid the soul?

is death a whore  
with life's disease  
which quacks will cure  
when pimps may please?

must through unstrange  
synthetic now  
true histories plunge?  
rains a grey snow

of motherly same  
rotting keen dream?  
i rise which am  
the sun of whom