

## Black Carbon Snow

Throes Of Dawn

The sun looks down  
from his high astral sphere  
and pours down below  
Its sad bacterial light

Upon this infection  
Wounds of world burning  
All the names that travel to void  
in the fields of carbon snow

Where the youth turns to stone  
Where bodies and dreams  
Are material for the dust  
material for Silence

Under the fermenting sky  
Under the rain of carbon  
witness the cold world  
choke her children  
And hide their bodies below  
Down to the infected ground  
Where the old nightmares hibernate  
Under black carbon snow

(Where the youth turns to stone  
under black carbon snow)