

God

A Forest of Stars

Silence shattered like ice, incipit rage in myriad voices of the wind
All light now absent as the banshees howl
No solace in the maelstrom.

Even the sun's afraid to rise around here

It's ice cold as far as the eye can see
Relentless winter restraining the new mourning rays.

Frozen in thought whilst seeking oblivion.

Got scalded by summer, given the cold shoulder by winter
We'd watched the world go by...
Shifting slowly from here to there, going in the direction of everywhere, but arriving neither here nor there
Now there's a taste of blood in all the throats around here.

Asked for a shot of winter in my holocaust, it caught my throat
afire on the way down
Wrought iron gateways pleading, under-
used ovens awaiting further problems
Countless eyes closing, rhyme boring reason.

It wasn't very sunny that weekend, sitting and watching this world stumbling to its end.

All rain all everywhere

Shining wet skies' tears.

Sun hides in fear just around the corner from here
Just around the corner, see? Over there!

God's... eyes... closed