

## As Nothing Consumes Everything

Alghazanth

That which from chaos surfaced  
in chaos shall eventually drown  
buried in the same restless womb  
from whence it once crept out

Be it the most majestic mountain  
or a leaf floating down a creek  
both equally pulverized in naught  
under the merciless cosmic feet

Prayers are but waste of breath  
they fade into the roaring storm  
and even if they reached a god  
not one could match this force

As Nothing consumes Everything  
the glasshouse of creation shall shatter and fall

Like Lamia lurking by the cradle  
the Mother has nurtured Her child  
and as the hor of filicide is at hand  
She acts without a tear or a smile

Accept the nature of the process  
its momentum can never cease  
bend your knee, bow down your head  
give praise to this grand release

As Nothing consumes Everything  
the weeds of existence spring up no more

From dream to reality  
from frail to perfection  
from extant to noumenal  
from one and one to none

As Nothing consumes Everything  
no matter how sacred, all life must end