

Of Predators And Preys

Alghazanth

Disentangled by abominations
Strengthened in every aspect through confrontations
Hiding oneself from the sarcastic faces of this universe
A fallen disciple burdened with confusion
Conquered by an uncontrollable creed to scatter His delusion
Plundered down to the spectral gorges of the earth
Undisguised for the ignorant to see
The splendour in such a profane conspiracy
Imprisoned and lost in the untrodden maze... of predators and preys
Cutting like a dagger hardened in His fire
Afflictions and violations are freed in this void
Possess an almighty eye to witness their choir
And hunt down fools that have always decoyed
Wingless and scattered, the slaves of submission
In them, ideal serpent of death, waiting
Lead by instincts like vermin on a carcass oppressed by the context; blessing of oblivion...
Absence is present when the presence is absent
Anxiously awaiting His millennia
Slowly sowing the seeds of hysteria
Captured in the strangling embrace... of predators and preys...
Presence is absent when the absence is present
Charged with misanthropy...
This is how we hunt!