

# Bicruciforms: The Eternal Return

Anomalous

recurrence eternal  
a false beginning with a tricky ending

it's all played out before  
the greatest error doomed to repetition  
invert this loop  
oscillating mirage dream

conform to my new rebellious  
anarchic military state  
I can settle down in a vivarium  
if the cell wall are wide enough to let me  
spread my wings  
I submit to you sharia in the sky  
and maybe if you repeat a lie often enough  
it could set you free!

bleeding knees  
plasma ticking and smoking  
imminent flesh-fueled bomb  
feels like I've been on my knees too long  
defined only by opposition  
what am I without my scapegoat  
on which I project my venomous rage?

how may I exalt myself without the cloak of purity?  
all the pages buried within your vault  
will not shelter my eyes while you get under my skin  
assimilate and push that rock up the mountain again  
another revolution another curtain-parting puppet show  
reveal  
resentment there will always be  
no matter who tops the hierarchy  
blind man sees internally  
when there's no witness to the fall

all the desecrations hidden in your vault  
will not burn out my eyes  
while she's executed in honor, martyr  
my skin is steel your nails won't break through

for every stone lodged in the cross  
for every raped and plagiarized ascension  
it will die inside her jagged womb  
his papal occupation

blind woman sees  
through janus eyes  
the one, the three  
dead before it's alive

now it's time to get off of your knees  
the vault is open and her spirit has risen

you're redeemed  
open your eyes  
don't swim upstream in the infant trinity's sea of lies

reverse the tide  
reverse the lie  
set us free