## Pendulate

Spotted eyes searching Twisted minds contriving Berampyre your thinking Or fall like the procacious With your back against the wall YOu have so far to fall Grasping at the dead air Fight overwhelming viciousness Turbulent and unfair You struggle and lose consciousness Your sterile seed is spread They are the living dead Pendulate the water Bashing against the cleft Cling to your life force As it's beaten away slowly

## Aphotic