

## Pendulate

Aphotic

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