

## Caged Wrath

Aura Noir

What erased this scenery  
So that I could fancy ridicule over pity  
And enbrace whatever mocked the sky  
Two hands made these hearts  
That trembles before me  
My loss of grace  
(Their earthly figure with it's marbled face)  
I link the two  
In my heretic poetry  
Rain falls silently  
I am the portal  
A layer of dust  
A burdened insect that betrayed their lust  
I licked their wishes in reverie  
And soaked their crystal trust  
What screamed so annoyingly  
That made you rush through these (strangely) coherent purgatories  
Gloves and masks are these eyes  
to stare so awfully  
At my malignant heresy  
A rat conducted the angels,  
to sing hysterically,  
songs that whipped their wings  
and opened walls of gloss  
- Rain falls abruptly