

Midnight Mountain

Cathedral

Sliding down the mountain, as dusk passes to day.
The antidote of elation, now lifeless masses wake.
Jaws of suxiety open, the luring vampire of agility,
a fatal invitation, sight hazing from me.
Oh midnight mountain, I require, inner relocation,
back to pinnacles high.
Drowning in empty faces, sinking in banal,
I crave the isolation of eventide when perception climbs,
I just need the injection, a dose to boost my flight,
a sonic blast of moonlight, nucleus ignites.
Oh midnight mountain, now I'm revived,
stimulus transcending back to pinnacles high,
Screaming at doleful skies, absorbing all my
sights, responding to my cries,
downcast a thunder of reprise
won't let the next sunrise, signal my landslide,
from ecstatic highs, I'm on top of their demise.