

## Heredity

Christ Agony

I'm the family face  
Flesh perishes, I live on  
Projecting trait and trance.  
Through time to times anon  
And leaping from place to place  
Over oblivion

The years - heired feature that can  
In cursive and voice and eye  
Despise the human span  
Of durance - that is I;  
The eternal thing in man  
That no call to die.