

No prey from understanding vats of men
The victims bite their tails and find no flesh to
witness!

Teeth and claws all seeketh out the one to neutralize
their standing underneath the promenade where horse and
man all bleed the first course
Understanding
Flesh to witness
Bleed the first course

I cannot fall when the vats are full!
My eyes are rolling back, the lives that stole themselves
shall look for me
Their fingers neutralized, aroused, know the way to serve
the first course.
They bite their tails no longer!
And I fall down

I walk alone, I've walked alone!
To tread as lightly, bring forth detection
This serial mind, replay the scene
I'm loath to witness! No end for me!
All alone
Bring forth detection
Loath to witness