

The grave welcomes you with open arms
Last light escapes, last breath remains
Circling the body
Brushing past the skin and bone
It cradles you, your holy manger

Born into ruin, we feel withdraw
Death is your procreator, your predecessor
From your decay grows a beautiful garden
The stalks caress your failure
And the petals bring you closer to eternity

Pray for your rebirth
Pray for your chance to bloom
The heart starts and stops
The mind disconnects
As flowers, we grace the earth with our presence
The tide rises and turns
And we simply expire

Over-saturated
Our lungs fill with the essence of the universe
Until we feel the gentle kiss of dawn draw the water from our lungs
And we can breathe easy
Like night and day

We have never met aching for one another
We aim for congregation
You are my prey
You are the martyr
The blight takes its toll and our bodies grow black
Wilted, we fade away rotted from the root
We exchange our stem for legs
We blossom into our bodies
And the process has been reset

Welcome to your new home