

Amphibian Halo

Dark Suns

Intension:

Lay down these habits of a vanished past
forget them for a while and quit
too many hours cursed by false lies
enough of modest advices
cause first and foremost I decide

Intervention:

Shallow clones performing copies of a copy
faces swirling into semblance
I think it's only human to appreciate...
who nailed man to laterally masking attitudes?
who nailed man to envy?

Intuition:

Am I sleeping in between
the right and left halves of your brain?
...just open wide and set me free
Am I sleeping?