

## Maws

Depresy

Everyday my mind flies bottomless  
Merciless abyss, my silent mentor  
Tormented brain loaded by emptiness  
Can't choose the pessimum which I will enter  
...and honourable intentions of humanistic dream  
Drown in primordial sin...  
Here in the depths, dragged into diverted direction  
On the chasm beds, flesh and blood without circulation  
Primarily, stiffen cramps of fingers enervated  
Later on ground absorbs its heat emanated  
...and honourable intentions of humanistic dream  
Dispersed among human skeleton wrecks...  
I turn my sight upward  
Whole population hanging on the trees  
One by one specimen fall  
From ARBOR VITAE into the MAWS of abyss  
Here to me...  
Where NEAR DEATH EXPERIENCES sublime and vanish  
...and now you think  
That you are standing  
As the AFTERLIFE TRANSITION portal  
... then you realise  
With the dread in your eyes  
That you lost the KEY to the GATE  
Can you accept that loss? ...my silent mentor...  
Can you accept that loss? ... which i will enter...  
(Suddenly)  
The only one thing  
You take seriously  
Is the TIME...  
... Placidly sitting on shoulder  
Quietly parasitizing in soul  
(Posponing the evil hour)