

## Something Unique

### Enslavement of Beauty

The desert vista gleams with hysteria, impossible to foreordain  
Glamourized, these common waters, exposing her virginity in most  
frustrating  
vain

The ship of discipline sink without trace, disappears with the  
change in the air  
Suddenly cold in its hurried nakedness, so many faces but none  
of them this  
fucking fair

This monochrome desert collapse, tangled in a vortex of movement

...Still I weep

Out of sight, dreaming her presence, I listen to the wind  
Spasm of brilliance, plunge into the outside, forced to tears by  
the sight

The twinge of desire, possessed by its darkness  
Yesterday beguiled by the slop of my exhausted tide

...Is this something unique

Oh, when I sit alone at night and wonder far and wide  
I succumb to the sound of her heart...