

Chaos Perverse

Extreme Noise Terror

In subconscious breath,
where sanity ebbs and moralities wane,
Cerebration in extremis,
My nether world impends.
A cogitational scourge.
A rip to chaos perverse.
Trussed and flailed,
Scars of the past unhealed again.
An incubus mask,
A poison repose.
Abaddon prevails again.