

## Caesura

### Faith and the Muse

In kairos hour I bequeath Confusion of my sole belief  
Consider: am I god in mortal shell Yet shine no brighter than myself  
Invaded by life's patriarch Who conquered me through hatred's art  
With fists of all unspoken sin Agrip'd my angered heart within  
And blood unknowing humble flows Deity's miscarried ghost  
For here my innate children prey Un-  
nursed and unhealed wounds betray  
A swollen rage: my numen's breath Of fire yet demotic sense Weakens me  
Mysterious misanthropy Rejects its own humanity  
I give thee name Yet keep the blame  
That is my one possession Wherein lies the lesson