

Panthalassa (Lampetra Tridentata)

Giant Squid

The dreams are upon me again with impossible seas filled to the
brim with equally impossible things with preposterous amounts
of teeth

Hereto I command an immortal ship and all ten hands on deck
Standing abreast with the finest men, each thick headed and hel
l bent on seeing this through for reasons all their own
Patching the sails with the shirts off their back, I need not s
ail alone the highest crests will fall like the rest under our
battered hull

The beast filled troughs our bow will cross atop their cartilag
e skulls

The chill of the wind carries the hymn of things sounding disap
pointingly human

I'm quick to remind my men to ignore these beauties with green
skin

A sure sign their blood is too thin, singing lampreys that will
suck you dry

This sea has no end

Each of you will give in

Only a matter of time before I bring you all bliss

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