

# Vanishing Ruins

Gory Blister

shocked, shuddered  
shining brains, open grave, my brand new world  
destroying brightness  
I can feel them leave myself

Drops of linf  
grains of sand  
one by one fall

cells slowly rot to die  
sickness sweeping through  
a process of final demise  
cruel majesty of time  
everything passes, everything palls

slow and relentless, a futile passing away

as shining colours find their way  
to meaningless shades of grey  
my concreteness slides to frailty and fade  
I am condemned  
We are all vanishing ruins

Like breeding seeds, infected cells  
Flourish and wait for their black reaper

I slide down on the glass of desolation

Flesh slowly rot to dust  
Bones are subjected to rust  
A process of demise  
blains break out on my wasted skin  
symptoms of ordained, relentless agony  
sorcery of time  
light is despair anguish and pain  
everything dies

slow and relentless, a futile passing away

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