

## Big Timber

Himsa

Hey, leave me be to torch the skies and your  
Constellations  
Banned disaster new era chillings my  
Dramatics are anthems  
Weaved covertly in surprise hint to reveal  
Beyond collapsing a sonnets blur by the cons  
Doom ridden, the light is out  
Paralyzed by negatives sworn  
Dead lethal, distance myself  
I've found my place to turn  
Big timber against you all  
I've given my certainty in ritual insight  
Noble stabbings, brokedown and busted  
Never open me up, but I think I'll stay awhile