

## Divine Mother (The Tower Crumbles)

Isis

The divine mother stumbles  
Cancer wrapped around her heart  
The eyes of gods kept  
Infect fingers pry open the clearest cages  
Sickness has been made  
Father and sons  
Stoic fire  
Sisters tears protect  
There is no fear  
The eyes of god kept  
Measures have been taken  
Wipe clean my face  
Rip clear my heart  
Death must seem so distant  
That reach has not reached me: