

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: