

## The truth is Death

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Life-drain to the waters of origin.  
A scar in the chests and a bliss of the infinite space discomfort  
where breath is nothing but a stain inside these lungs.  
The truth is Death; beyond many waves; many voids: in Solitude.  
A soulful betrayal (of This and Herein)  
Where Abyss' gleam and I became One Black eye  
there your semen (my hatred) and all of its ways drowned in...  
I am the Knowledge. I am the Voice  
Where it All ends, I am the Beginning.  
Continuous, the worst.  
Shadows that stare - may you never come...