

A Necessary Mutilation

Leviathan

And again the sea of wasted
wasted scent of Venus
Venus casts down the decry
decry tainted spice red
red is the number of the spider
spider's web rehearsed acidic
acid creates the pattern
pattern marked onto naked flesh
and the flesh is now but grass
tall grass that cloaks the serpent
the serpent which births the stone
the stone is inscribed with "law"
but the "law" conflicts with virtue
and virtue sheds a thousand tears
tears upon which you trample
and drown becoming again serpent