

# The Catechism of Depression

## Mournful Congregation

Seething undertows shape searing limbs  
Relentless fuel for the eternal fires  
The flames devoured the seeds that contained them  
Long inert spirits have risen in restless glee

The once harmonious strings that bind the universe  
Have been tuned to dischord

Cacophonous aura of illness and woe

Man is but beast of inimitable foulness  
But spirit is foulest, devoid and askew

Impure is the secret that all men speak  
Impurity is the secret.....