

At the End of the Road

Neurosis

The land here absorbs light
Inverting false hopes to night
Fault lines of reason shake thin
Grit erodes a skein of earth
To rise and become of use
A relentless motion of tongue
Deflower the nature of light
Deflower the nature of water
Realize, reflect, and refract leagues and layers grow
deeper
Like roots into the ocean
The wellspring is nailed to a chain
A lost and binding dream
Carving a reckless control
Of the knives hanging clean
From a wild and innocent grace
Stars black the blood of silence
The lightning shears the heart
Fall unto