

Battlescared and weatherworn  
Light absorbs and nulls the schism between lines of  
emptiness and form  
Indifference to death  
Is not a reaction but rather a cause for alarm  
Distinctive wisdom  
No longer plagued by desire  
When abandoned trappings of flesh  
INdifference to death is a reaction  
To the demands of time  
Endvisioned  
Realms beyond barbwire enmity and ironclad scorn  
Obscolete in purpose  
When will is not one's own  
Existence falters  
In the wake of illusions  
Come to pass  
Endivisioned  
Realms beyond barbwire enmity and ironclad scorn  
Obscolete in purpose  
When will is not one's own  
We are not here  
Yet pain is proof of being  
Life is a contradiction  
A less than noble cause  
Even in death when one forgoes the pleasure of creating  
victims  
One becomes a victim oneself  
Renounce the fixture of the summary  
Declaration against tangibility  
We are not here  
Yet pain is proof of being  
Life is a contradiciton  
A less than noble cause  
Witness to the death of passion  
And to the clarity of thought  
Endvisioned  
A spectre of the end when memory  
Decomposed as fast as emotion  
Endvisioned  
Realms beyond barbwire enmity and ironclad scorn  
Obsolete in purpose  
When will is not one's own