

Dead Ocean

The Agonist

An Ocean waves hello
Feathers decorate the air
And sleeping giants approach
An absolute nightmare - not having footing to flee
Suspended animation, face to face with the majesty
Grotesque interest drew you near
But sorrow and awe keep you here

The Ocean suicides
Here come the leeches gathering around their host
Hard to believe it, arterial seacost
King of carcass, I'll drown in is death
Grotesque interest drew you near the towering monument
Sorrow and awe keep you here while the Ocean breaks
Flesh weighs more than atmosphere - what' keeping them
afloat?

Still you stare, waiting for the shipwrecks and ghosts
The moon mocks you with a knowing grin
Or, is that the lure of a distant angler fish?
Was your role fulfilled? Was that it?
Are you face up or face down?
Cardinal points are semantic
Geometry is religion for mathematicians

The womb that birthed us keep us close
Rebellious organs give up early, abandoning ship
The air feels hydrogen-heavy
Your elements are individualizing
Red algae pours across the panorama
Colored film fills your eyes, matching the bed
expanding beneath you
With every once you lose
You forget you ever feared you're physically free

One who survives mass suicide gather the masses to
blindly follow
Intonations camouflage obvious idiocy
Approachable outside to welcome them in
Black holes set in spin
A resource more valuable than we expect,
Wrangled together to redirect
I've been around this place before
I recognize the heavy doors opening on the entrance way
Molding a populace out of clay