

Black Carbon Snow

Throes Of Dawn

The sun looks down
from his high astral sphere
and pours down below
Its sad bacterial light

Upon this infection
Wounds of world burning
All the names that travel to void
in the fields of carbon snow

Where the youth turns to stone
Where bodies and dreams
Are material for the dust
material for Silence

Under the fermenting sky
Under the rain of carbon
witness the cold world
choke her children
And hide their bodies below
Down to the infected ground
Where the old nightmares hibernate
Under black carbon snow

(Where the youth turns to stone
under black carbon snow)