

Chloroform

Throes Of Dawn

The closing darkness
a mouthful of your chloroform
Drifting inwards
all features liquify
The equation
of all the goodbyes
will soon
open for you

I lost the cypher
into your voided world
Do you still remember
Do you still feel the pain

The unseen hands
holding our throats
The cold needle pushing
through the tongue
Above the mute stars
blazing high and numb
The silent witness
for the amputation
of dreams

I was lost
into your voided world
I was lost
into your chloroform