

# 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