

## The Call Of Nature

### Torture Garden

Praise then darkness and creation unfinished  
I am your  
lost lust, exuberance and joy  
Passionate instincts unbridled by shame  
Desire is consummation is beauty  
Seeking enough or too much of life  
My bounty yours as yours is mine  
Forever reaching towards swirling skies  
I live for the violence unleashed  
Thrill of the chase  
Across blasted heath  
Snarling at phantoms  
Baring flesh flecked teeth  
As my flowing coat flails behind

Caught in the moment  
Each beat is a thump  
Ears prick up and smell the trees  
My snout drinks in the flooding scenes  
And conspiracies of fallen leaves  
I and the foaming oceans are one!  
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Mankind denies its evolution  
Mab tears through grey and neon alike  
Everywhere flaunting her defiance  
Outliving all of their palaces  
Survival of her fittest adaptation  
Ever in flight, she respire in eternity