

## All Eyes Look Ahead

Veil of Maya

Chariots ride above fiery craters  
Uncertain a mist appears ahead  
Solvent and simple the figure approaches  
Stench of the dead stings my nostrils, the sulky  
Figure whispers to me  
Ultimate sacrifice or be condemned  
I raise to my knees cutting his work in two  
Life and death so simply put  
I wrap my hands around his cold shape, I wrap my  
Fucking hands  
Screaming till my lungs bleed I clench  
Screaming till my lungs bleed I end this