

THE NIGHT GATE

I
Eye
Now
Ripped
Out this cut
Heart is become
One I fire lightning bite
On dying dragon clawing hot
Crawling skin boiled fire teeth at life
Death is holiday life knife cutting slash
Eye sits and watches waiting for storm
To return to bright in ocean of light
Mind is on candle burn four days
Never morning is four hours
Fear is three minutes
Terror two seconds
Alive is one
Now
Eye
I

Stars
Shine
Bright
On
Shatter
Light
One
Full
Star
Flat
On
Its
Guts
Snorts
Breath
Into
Fears
To
Fire
Spike
An
Open
Life