CHAPTER ONE

through suffering
my existence is made whole
upward pure
the strength of character is raised
thorns that lead to a rose
eradicate the fences
improving from failures that weaken my defenses
wake up
and overcome
inhale the life
this blood of one
dust of the earth
can a man walk through the furnace
without garments being burned?

CHAPTER TWO

deviate the senses spawned i see the calm rivers and i'm searching for dawn my perception overwhelming the herds spit them out drowning tides that perverse opposite from my reaction, the disasters absurd and the things of no form despise and the things of no form deprive early morning darkness splitting veins from the wrist who will be the farthest? separate the districts what? what's your state of mind? what's your state of life? what's your take on death? do you speak words of the masses? if so, your throat is bottomless

CHAPTER THREE

observe the turning points that threaten to respond defend seeds that struggle tom come into fruition unripened this inner being a consuming fire that spills from the mouth a foundation desired at one with the elements

CHAPTER FOUR

stable ground with no illusions streamline speech with no pollution appealing to the gestures altering the momentum with natural selection

CHAPTER FIVE

feasting on the blemishes congested kerosene acidic smile perfected pours phlegm induced pours down flow infected

CHAPTER SEVEN

lyrics by Carley COMA

CHAPTER EIGHT

running against the tides
swell
swallowed whole
spewing the venom of snakes from their nostrils
arms that fold
detestable
secret practices
false
doctrines that mold