Regression To Nothingness

Inborn Suffering

Storms
Like a thousand needles
Invading my head
Thoughts
Cannot reach
The barrier of my mouth
Mindless in motion
Ghost amongst ghosts

Long gone
In the consentual rush
To nowhere
To the night
Ad noctum

And so my reason...?

I don't want to see
I don't want to feel
Surging pain haunting me
Relentless chimeras
Biting my mind

And I awake
In sweat and howls
Wondering
Pondering
Lingering
What's happening
To my being

And I walk
To no place at all
Wondering
Pondering
Lingering

At the heart Of distress Fear Withering Sobbing Are my companions

The interstellar void Frightening Horrifying Takes hold of my very

Curling as a child on the concrete ground
Denying the attraction to Nothingness
I regress to the point zero
What the religious book says
Is not ashes to ashes
It is eventually void to void... And stellar dust
Period

You shall fear the remembrance

Of your own remains
The Epitaph of your memory stone
Cause there's no afterlife
Just a cold hole

Cosmic blackhole of your stupidity Never to get unveiled Foolish beliefs for foolish people A newer state of pain

You are all actors of your own demise The inscription in fetters of fire

Life is not a story of wealth
It's only a Regression to Nothingness

Storms
Like a thousand needles
Invading my head
Images
Cannot reach
The barrier of my eyes
Eyeless in motion
Wraith amongst wraiths
And so my reason...?
Lost

The process Is on the way Blind... Deaf... Quiet The loss of my senses

At last I feel what's coming As my feelings vanish In an Inexorable

Helpless Wingless Fall Nihil

Worms of death Lead to the same Grand Finale

The commonness
Of the human condition
Regression
Regression

Little
By little
Step
After dtep
The rot
Stinks
Anyway

Willy Nilly The end Is the same