

## At the End of the Road

Neurosis

The land here absorbs light  
Inverting false hopes to night  
Fault lines of reason shake thin  
Grit erodes a skein of earth  
To rise and become of use  
A relentless motion of tongue  
Deflower the nature of light  
Deflower the nature of water  
Realize, reflect, and refract leagues and layers grow  
deeper  
Like roots into the ocean  
The wellspring is nailed to a chain  
A lost and binding dream  
Carving a reckless control  
Of the knives hanging clean  
From a wild and innocent grace  
Stars black the blood of silence  
The lightning shears the heart  
Fall unto