

Tower of Mammal

The Locust

Sluggish synopsis mocking cro-magnon's first impressions,
Also gently leaning towards the nearest black hole

And even time reversal symmetry
Is baffled by the smirkless face of history

Analytical avenger can't be held back any longer
By these self adhesive shackles
Arranged in sequential order
Up the spine of the self appointed
Full time re-arrangers of yester-eon

Overwhelmed by the repeating pattern,
Yellow rain pisses in the well again
While closing in on rationed out repossession

The fact remains, this is the wrong time line