

The Condition; Processes

The Fence

Children sing and dance in the garden.

The corrupt deflower the field.

There exists a struggle.

A species on the fence.

Silver lining; angel feathers.

Damnation; devil's claw.

Or nothing.

Choices.

Existential pitfall.

Leaps of faith.

Indulgence

Bathe in the crimson.

Fruits of conquest.

Savage pulse of the veins.

Primal drums.

Murderous rhythm.

Carnal shadows.

Liberating howl.

Cavern echoes.

Cold sweat.

Midnight winds at my back.

Juice dripping from my jaw.

Evolution

Feet in the trenches.

Sweat and Tears.

Claws; Cutting,

Skin and Hair.

Reflecting in the stream.

Skyline; Iris.

Weight; Nostalgic.

Bridges; Ash.

Tooth and Nail; I Climb.

Shedding the Vestigial.