

moral void

D E P R I V E





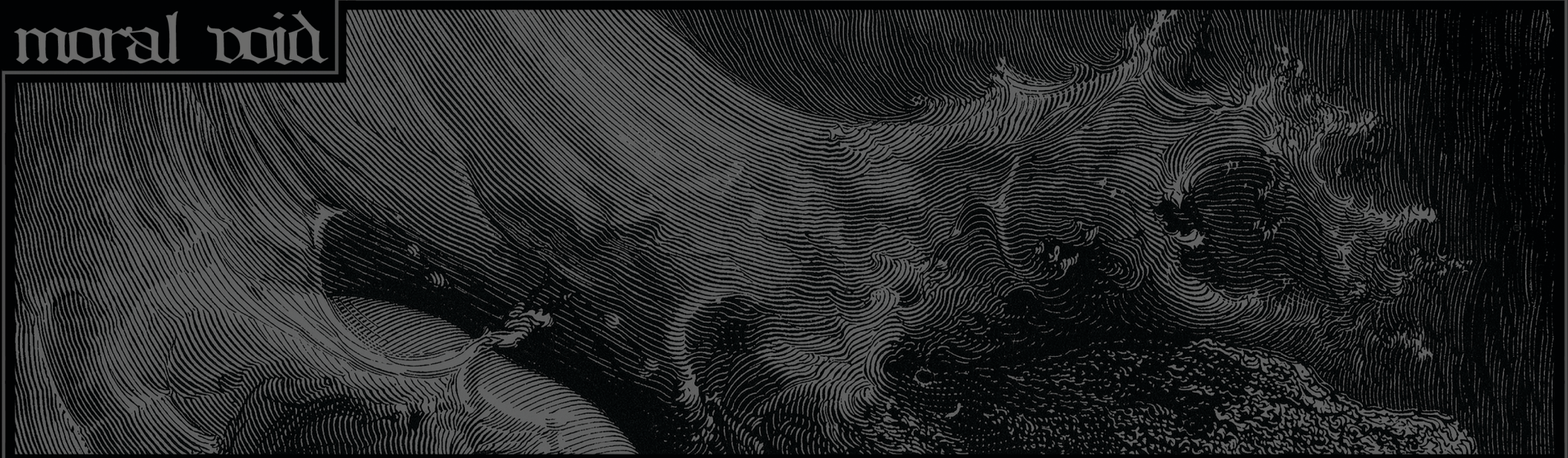
DEPRIVE

harvest
callous
drudge
dust
prey
frail
bereft
deceit
shadow
martyr



translation
loss records
TL110-1

moral void



DEPRIVE

A .

H A R V E S T plant your stake. leave nothing, untouched by our suffering. unborn weight, backbreaking, forced into life screaming. broken soil caked black under broken nails. drudging drones spread their seed. countless mouths to feed. surplus life nourished ripe by plodding dismal toil. labored breath, spit spent, by crawling growth we fail.

C A L L O U S consume, abuse, enslave, infest, conquest, invade. standing on necks to uplift your creed. stamping out breath as they claw at your knees. incensed by prayers sung in indistinct tongues. erratic sects plunge into god-awful maelstrom. wading through the trampled. contorted writhing sea. casting callous curses to drown out cries for mercy. dragging your heels, plotting disdain. flattening fields sown with human remains. entrenched ideals fraught with archaic thought. built upon graves our foundations now rot. we do not lapse to stand aghast at the poisonous presence of our past. resist to persist. we won't be missed. in centuries of history, decades decay, the years diseased. marred by months of gross misdeeds. with conceit our species wrecks. a daily penance cannot absolve. a lifetime spent trespassing wrongs. desist to exist.

D R U D G E day after day, salted skin. fatigued for years. constrained drudge. eons pass. vitals are drained. constantly poached subsistence.

D U S T empty vessels cloaked in skin. livened dust strewn by biased winds. consume each other as they collide. a noxious billow casting shade onto clouded eyes. aloft in a haze of undue worth. given rise by contrived skies. weighted now, settles down in piles of fucking filth.

P R E Y resist, choking on breath. swallow each left as if there's none next. gasping at end, pulse pounding in ear. slow, heavy, deafened. the silence stills, a subdued storm. windless, dark, tranquil. last light fading thin, a shaded landscape brushed by broken limbs. instinct. flight or fight. survive by tooth and claw. listen faintly at first. wind carried howls, snarls laden with thirst. fangs at your heels. froth at your fate. pain, feel their hooks sinking. gnashing of teeth, tearing of skin. no, they will not break hold. devouring your dread. nails clawing at bone. by tooth and claw, kick until they break.

F R A I L buried clenching soil. shattered voices stagnant in vessels. separate from this shell. exit and expire. peel away lacerations. a cruel gale shaves through the rind. lucid visions of rust. my mind fades to shadows of red. the wolves inhale my putrid trace. naked and cold. lesions now exposed. frail, face down, adrift, ruined. black dust and tides will ingest my bones. our vast excess will decay. I won't be sought, nor you. I am a heavy motionless mass. vultures will have their way. pull me back into the trees. I will stray far aside. far behind.



B .

B E R E F T cursed. no meaning. no hope, no feeling. bereft. dispossessed. vacant. unending breadth. sleepwalk along in shaded subsistence. retrace our steps in ceaseless cognizance. adrift alone without predestined intent. each footstep feels old. the ground beneath grows cold. pointless heavy hands shorn the grasp to understand. purpose set in stone. given a chisel, handed a hammer. never knowing how they're thrown.

D E C E I T remembering past, treachery forgotten. unveiling truth, your teachers were fucking rotten. withholding this, reciting that. conditioning you to never talk back. as your children graze on playgrounds, planned and paved to imprison their souls. crooked quills are crafting diction. compositions to capture conceptual control. binding books, slanted scripture. who's deciding which account to quote. raise your hand, listen closely. cut a class and they'll slit your throat. subjected to texts that speak of nothing. to the depths of cold, pain, hunger, and suffering. wringing young thoughts of dissent and despair. redressing old wounds scabbed by pledges and prayer. shelter the weak to exploit their trust. befriend the beast only to cut off its tusk. bury them shallow, shackled, and starved. a few feet beneath the truth lies. are we to believe this scripture without questioning by whom it's wrote? are we to deny deceit? only after you choke. your throats wrapped in rope.

S H A D O W dust and shadow. repressed in blackness. no one is reprieved. plunge in the well. he gazes outside and dreams. he peers inside and quivers. beyond awareness his musings lie within the grim process of bearing ones shadow.

M A R T Y R a vengeful ghost looms, its grasp outstretched. swathed in its cloth, life sustains its pestilence. peeling lips part to profess. another sermon stench in righteous breath. catechism cast through crooked teeth. swollen tongues regurgitate. fictitious tales steeped in acrid faith. behind pearly gates, spewing belied belief. betray your sense in fear of penitence. cathedrals carved in conquest of reverence. broken at knees bow to no priest. by promise of heaven, by threat of a hell. coerced delusion, surrender your will. the threat of a heaven, a promise of hell. your christ always forgives only to relieve regret. a million lives spent. repressed, repent, forgive, forget.

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