

I ascend with agony mutilated
By sadness at the world's eclipsing I

I ascend with agony this wagon of dying
Each wheel driven through hordes by the invisible whip
I ascend
I ascend

I ascend

With agony drowning in the corpse of vinegar
Honey and milk dripping
From the lion's flesh
The ox and eagle drinking
The bestial tides of heaven

I ascend with agony misery shimmering
From fingertip to toe in the moldering
Wind of my existence ascending
I ascend

I ascend with agony from the chestnut of sorrow

The beautiful communal name
Of the breath that will wreck you
On the bank of millioned bodies writhing
Through a brilliant storm of intestines
The shimmering ulcer of fuck

I ascend with agony and psalm
The black honey of my circumcision

I ascend with agony through milky smoke of cypress
Burning

A flaming bed for the counterfeit of moonlit night

Ascend I ascend

I ascend with agony a diamond forming
Like tears drying
In ten-thousand-year-old
Excrement of the dead

I ascend with agony the gleaming rib
Of an angel spinning in silent adoration

For the dusk beyond the white gate
I ascend

With agony I ascend
A sepulcher companionless

My empty skull soundlessly
Drunk on the laughter of tears

I ascend with agony devouring
The ashes of my waking

The black river of solitude glorified

Amphibian hunger of our legion decadent spleen

I ascend with agony a wingless sword
Anointed in the violet pus of stars

I ascend with agony embroidered
To the alphabet of a ceaseless jasmine sun

I ascend with agony hardening like wax
In the absent dream of fire

With agony I ascend I ascend
With agony the agony the poverty
Of a scythe that drives its saying
Across the century's lilac face

I ascend with agony and write
My affliction in the homesick
Ravines of my terrifying hand

I ascend with agony my mouth open
Above the world a vapor of blood

I ascend lamenting like grass blades
Over each syllable of hell buried
In the marvelous wine of the earth

I ascend
Chalk
Dust
And sunlight

I ascend
Effluvium of despair

I ascend
A stygian tide of black flies

Carcassing the wind
I ascend

I ascend with agony the city of my torso
Tattered by the numinous
Spell of flowers

Knives and beating wings

I ascend with agony
Ascending

A sunflower weapon
Blinking in the butchered glorious hum

I ascend with agony the music of rotting
Apples chafing my scented skull