

High Fells

Full of Hell

Flash bleed drains clean.
Soft Skull. High fells.
A map of our failures
ink blot markings
verses in row
the fugue succumbs to
omnipotent permeation

a motherless timbre
shatters a prism
in the wake of splendidous
judgement. cast fell and harsh.

Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

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