

Grinning Mouths

Isis

Magistrates dream of Plague
Tongues loll in anticipation
You are awake in their darker Visions
Drool slips from grinning Mouths The Plagued is forced on us all
Is it there? Are They there?
Shouts of Fact abound
But Whispers of Thruth burn through Is it there? Are They there?

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