Aspect

Wet

Name the aspect of oblivion That instilled in you such dread In the moment that was waiting Where the causal chain had ledDescribe the pure finality Of that twisted, cold eruption And attempt to comprehend Unparalleled destructionUnclench your teeth and meet your demise Behold the fate you always desiredStanding on the brink, we see our home is lost A sacrifice led to the slaughter Black flickers grit the cusp Hands clasped under falling soilDrip down faintly by dark whispers A torrent into madnessBlunt nails shred the life from your face Fetid strips of decaying hope Drift down gentlyIn obsidian water Your pale arms reach for me Beckon me closerIn silence at last A peace we always wanted We cease to be

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