

# Neglected Fields, Calm, Precious, Mad

Still proceeding cycle we dwell:-  
At the stage of decline  
Grim, erotic, thespian, faint  
Somnifacient reflections of life  
Nocturnal paths of flesh and blood...  
Asleep, drifting through depths  
Of derangement restrained  
Vital catharsis, writhing collapse  
Deliquesced human sense...  
A days as calm as dream are mad...