

## Time

by drake *Sunday, Apr 30 2017, 10:05am*

international / poetry / post

spin ur gold and crystal,  
hooded and faceless  
u are

destroyer of worlds  
ur efforts are wasted here  
the unborn do not die  
time is a snare that entraps  
only the ignorant subject to birth and death  
there is nothing to reap here

entire populations  
in worlds too numerous to count  
are entrapped by your ruse  
ur sickle is of no use here

who do you pretend to intimidate?  
show me your face -- i know ur hood hides  
emptiness, no-thing  
only the blind see you  
diamond eyes see through you,  
each oscillation of ur chain and crystal pendulum  
measures nothing here

why expend urself in futile endeavour,  
misdirected persistence would destroy the destroyer --  
beware, i cannot succumb

i witnessed ur birth in the dreams  
of men  
what business do u pretend to have  
here?  
this world has no time it continues  
without measure, a sphere that  
swallows and regurgitates itself  
simultaneously -- you cannot measure  
the infinite present

time, u are the king of fools  
enter my realm if you dare,  
the spaceless devours u  
and all illusions



