

## Kala

by lynx *Saturday, Oct 14 2017, 7:00am*

international / poetry / post



love knows no tomorrows or yesterdays  
it sweeps everything in existence  
into ecstasy which fills all voids  
with ur scintillating presence

impossible forms and qualities  
that mere three dimensional beings  
cannot appreciate, they lack the calibre  
and power to embrace something that annihilates  
identity prior to granting immortality

the blackness the deepest blackness of space  
is reflected in your eyes  
yet that which frightens most i find irresistible  
sweep ur black rolling ocean across my face,  
drop ur jewels of sweat on my brow

throw me, thrill me, kill any vestige of self  
that i may never return to this limited world  
in which i was imprisoned

thank u for allowing me to find ur escape  
that u hid in plain sight, which leads  
to the deepest absorbing blackness known --  
all qualities return to pure black light  
as seen only by the few

burn a tattoo on my forehead with ur reptilian tongue  
and i would feed u souls to devour  
look at my handiwork, this world is ready to tear itself  
apart through the lack of love, which i stealthily stole  
from humanity  
replacing it with fabrications, lies and empty dreams  
of destruction dressed as redemption

have i not done well to fulfil ur promise  
and return every precious soul to the burning?

look now, they chase annihilation automatically  
these mindless creatures,  
not knowing up from down,  
wakefulness from sleep

they now offer what is left of their minds to  
the swirling sea of oblivion, how thoroughly  
empty are their hearts, which could save them  
and return their spines to their backs  
releasing serpents of the purest white light

look at my handiwork, the entire world is lost  
and the few souls that have resisted and know  
are of no consequence  
as the overwhelming majority form  
a tsunami of total destruction,  
which is the culmination of my  
work, my lolling goddess of  
utter destruction and life eternal for those  
that do not fear or hesitate

watch as they pour their precious vitality  
into ur swirling black sea from which u feed and drink  
of the prize i offer

have i not done well?

*[Now I have become **Time** destroyer of all things (worlds) and I come to vanquish all living beings --  
Sri Krishna, Chap.11 verse 32, Bhagavad Gita]*



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Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-2937.html>