

Demise

by kron *Monday, Jun 10 2013, 11:57am*

international / poetry / post

(to the evil cabals)

purpose built
tailored
for one specific task
the outcome,
absolute
certainty

no conjecture,
debate
or theories
just beautiful,
perfect
certainty

everything required
is inbuilt
the target appears
magnetised
to attract
the darts
that would destroy it
every manoeuvre
anticipated and thwarted
there is no escape - none
it is better to yield
and invite a swift end
than to run and prolong
the agony
the horror

succumb and it will be
painless the outcome
does not require suffering
ur pain is self-inflicted

fleet of foot and stealthy
as the night
u are not equipped to resist
or run
there are no defences
the connection

is as day to night
sun to moon
ying to yang
right to left
and
life to death

each qualifies the other
opposites creating
and destroying each other

the more u run the faster
ur doom approaches
i exist for no other reason
than to annihilate u
no pleasure or pain
free of opposing
binaries
all energy, resources are
focused to a single end
a singular purpose
one outcome

i am ur nemesis
ur finality
ur conclusion
all ur endeavours
culminate in me

u do not recall my name
or visage in the fog
of ur delusions
in the horror of ur nightmares
in the terror of ur existence

[i know u r reading this]

the outcome cannot
be avoided
the conclusion cannot
be evaded
my name
is ur ruination

we were created together
good-evil
pain-pleasure
light-dark
each created to restrain
the other
there is no escape

as fog lifts
and my face
becomes discernible
know that the end
is inevitable
ur vital energies
and vapours
returned
to the source,
to the ether

the dark hand
that grips the world
loosens as i approach
the pendulum moves
ur strength abandons u
the light diminishes
it is all but over

i am purpose built
i am ur demise
u r already
Dead

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-618.html>