

INFINITY'S EYES

The water under the bridge
never seen again, windows
whose clarity distorts infinity.
Death is its messenger.

The world pleases you is not the world
that lives inside you as pleasing scenes
are not seen with infinity's eyes.
Those eyes see the never scene.

Houses nailed like coffins,
buildings modern trees of troop
status. You set the soul free
to fly as infinity eye's grows wings.

That soul taste on your tongue, parsnip,
is infinity's blast. You must walk
the gauntlet of ants of hate
through its firing squad at fatal hour.

Curse of the human upon the land,
snails abandon shells, the smell
of infinity abhors its squalor
and corruption, yet infinity's hour

will not wait, rests not in will.
Walk across the bridge, enter waves,
swim until see what infinity sees,
build new bridge from the other shore.