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NO2
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BLACK BOX



I read.

Transcendent beam

I follow

Abyss of the wonderful void

You complete me

Penetrating with new

O yes

My fingers finally grip the ahead

The order of this new reason

Unbreakable

Unbearably complete

An overwhelming pleasure to be

The order

My bowel fills

I reflect.



Intrusion

Chaos is again



I am an idiot

to fall for this shit

to think

to have

grip on the ahead

to bleed

to be complete



to be unbearably complete

I shit.

I eat shit in great gulps

I eat it again

I eat it again

Again



Nothing left to recover

It all has left



left no residue of order to recover

I fail

I lessen.

I tore apart all restlessness

Vacant wind blows through my brain

Dripping consciousness fades away

There is no reason hold the game



I dissolve.

Why am I

Where is it

Where am I

What is this

What am I

Why is it

Is it

crush

It.

Is.

Intrusion

Order penetrates

In the infinite depth I am again

I grip to order

Grip is tight this time

form out of the I

I hold

I come.

Cock in bloom

Bloom in come

Out of the void nothing is the same

In the shit swamp again

