

Manifesto



ONE

GODS OATH:

Set your heart to my untimely clock, because when I snap I am going to crash down with my flock of wild angels - so choose if you are made for life or suited to death, for I am going to strike with a wide blade of vengeance & fall on you hard like a burning rock.

HUMANITIES RESPONSE:

Scattered we run under the sky's tattered curtain, pathetic & disobedient ...

POETS MANIFESTATION:

With Christ's blood on my hands, I stand naked & terrible: a cold skin pestilent reliant on a dirty woman's kiss, to jump-start this (tryst) body of mine, with:

Lucifer's gaze in my poetic enterprise ...

MANIFESTED IN MULTIPLE ORGASMS OF DISGUISE

And I'll stick my finger in my own eye to point the way through the forest of attack - here we accept nothing but hard earned luck & a keen judgement ...

BETWEEN DEPRESSIVE ILLNESS & CREATIVITY THE POETS PRAYER RESTS:

"Dear Great Source, grant a sin without remorse, a death without decision, a life without regret - so passionate; headstrong; bold; resolute; defiant, almost insolent that I may become a dangerous breed."

LEE RICHARD KIRSTEN



POETS bible

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