Veins of Civilization

Evade no prospect
By morrow tarnation will have it's escapade
Ann what then is tobe at the whim ef hate
Tattering and destroying just by say

Leaving no expanse too in vane
ta leave untread for a glint
tu not walk for a shade

Tis the attitude you exhibit
Thou must have e aspiration what is it
Garner into the coffer ast ye forsake no offer…

Basking in tha overhead so-to begin e quest
Intaking the snowy desert in the air
reveling in its yawn that your rousing may stir into a squall
Yet alas you passerby
left neither time for smell uur taste
Not a moment to spend among unsullied breath

Watcher to incarnate dance in the forest
Watcher to wishes in alluring motion
Watcher but not involved

From welkin to espy
Pervert like throu a tear
Throbbing neon
in focus out of focus
Robust then brought to rush
Hacked once yet now etched
that no change has chance to make it fall

Unseals n reseals no valve
it is left open that may come a cloud
blanket the sight
and by bringing a shroud
spawning a skin
The blood cells may flow on regardless n smug
palpated alone by a disaster or a want