

we seek we seek we seek we seek we seek we seek

we seek we seek we seek we seek we seek we seek I seek

warning

the Mouth gapes

a warning

see inside

do not belong

warning

the city that is lost

world stirs

The Prisoner

and we cannot see the road

stirs behind

swallows

behind the wall

chews consumes eats bleeds macerates sweetness

we speak we speak we speak we speak we speak we speak we speak we

speak we speak we speak we speak we speak you speak

you hear

I kept him behind the WALL

fallen

chosen

slay not the

THERE WILL BE HOPE EVEN WHEN THE END COMES

THE GAZE WAITS