Austin Liss  
19 October 2015  

Eternity  

Red ocean merging with a liberating sun  
The Siren gazes from a mossy throne  
Rays of light evaporating into visions of the future  
A waiter pours another glass of sand  
Through revolving mirrors and faded lipstick  
Memories fly with the passing headlights  
A full moon is a false omen  
The man observing from an ivory tower  
Fails to light a cigarette  
Even the magician can’t make fire in a vacuum  
Two brothers breaking fast  
Shackle hopes by shattered expectations  
Innocence under arrest  
Circular life is the derivative of death  
A fishing pole melts as a skyscraper crumbles  
Dead men calling out through the radio  
The choral response echoing an everlasting pain  
Violet premonitions being rewound  
Grandfather clocks marking the path  
To a shallow bed with an earthy blanket  
Cerebral clay to be sculpted or destroyed  
Characterized by a lack of understanding  
Eye-witness reports confirm the illusion  
Runaway mermaids catch underground trains  
Critics return to their usual seats  
Exit signs promising no way out of a world on fire  
Jury and judge hold a gavel of great weight  
As rocks in pockets move toward the horizon  
The Ocean swallows and fades to black