## **Demise**

by kron *Monday, Jun 10 2013, 11:57am* international / poetry / post

## (to the evil cabals)

purpose built tailored for one specific task the outcome, absolute certainty

no conjecture, debate or theories just beautiful, perfect certainty

everything required
is inbuilt
the target appears
magnetised
to attract
the darts
that would destroy it
every manoeuvre
anticipated and thwarted
there is no escape - none
it is better to yield
and invite a swift end
than to run and prolong
the agony
the horror

succumb and it will be painless the outcome does not require suffering ur pain is self-inflicted

fleet of foot and stealthy as the night u are not equipped to resist or run there are no defences the connection is as day to night sun to moon ying to yang right to left and life to death

each qualifies the other opposites creating and destroying each other

the more u run the faster ur doom approaches i exist for no other reason than to annihilate u no pleasure or pain free of opposing binaries all energy, resources are focused to a single end a singular purpose one outcome

i am ur nemesis ur finality ur conclusion all ur endeavours culminate in me

u do not recall my name or visage in the fog of ur delusions in the horror of ur nightmares in the terror of ur existence

[i know u r reading this]

the outcome cannot be avoided the conclusion cannot be evaded my name is ur ruination

we were created together good-evil pain-pleasure light-dark each created to restrain the other there is no escape as fog lifts
and my face
becomes discernible
know that the end
is inevitable
ur vital energies
and vapours
returned
to the source,
to the ether

the dark hand that grips the world loosens as i approach the pendulum moves ur strength abandons u the light diminishes it is all but over

i am purpose built i am ur demise u r already Dead

http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-618.html

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-384.html