

## Through the Abyss

by tora diab *Monday, Jul 24 2006, 5:17pm*

international / poetry / post

Who or what is able to contend with one tempered by the horror of horrors, one who willingly enters the fires of hell in order to overcome? The demons run at the sight of those that have overcome the transforming fires of the Abyss! Only those that have passed through are able to comprehend our state. For the rest, run, hide or die are your only options. WE RULE THE RULERS.

Thus refined we achieve perfection in LOVE -- We are ONE!

### WHAT IS IT, PEACE?

Touché away  
rock grind deep  
grate that edge  
break that glass  
slash that mind  
what is it peace?

scald that spirit  
crucify the lie  
bring me back  
lest I die  
but cynic laughter from afar  
mind drowned mind  
soul suicide.

body dangles quivering  
the razor's edge  
balancing  
ONE PATH ONLY, RESIST.

spit madness in the face  
brother insanity you lack all grace  
there's nothing more that can be taken  
the last particle already broken.

lash our storm  
I shan't hide  
you demon jester maddening high

anoint my brain  
boiling oil  
there's no refrain  
seething agony  
we're off again.

-----

Today, everything is cloaked in an unreasonable hue, a certain irrational shimmer. I can taste the air and it is bitter with unreason and cruelty. The world passes ignoring the horror, lies, weeping and pain.

I ask those passing, "do YOU hear the screaming?" Numb and stupefied they pass idly by; they do not see me. I AM screaming but they do not hear me; I am weeping but they are not moved. Surely the world should acknowledge my cries?

The Eagle's talons clutch the eyes of a child, its beak wet with blood;  
the Bear is groggy from winter sleep;  
the Dragon tastes the clouds.  
The old man has gathered his clan, the family is united.  
Is there no hope for a widow's son?

I am dreaming reality; I see tigers of the night, burning, burning very bright!

<http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-267.html>

---

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-8.html>