AURAL NIGHTMARE (on a litany of sameness)

The sound is Everywhere but nowhere certain

What were we like before it - if ever What would we be like without - if ever

No Life

No Living Matter

Is Exempt from

Its Allure
Its Revulsion
Its Existence

Breed to it Born to it
The Sound is Our Omnipotent Master

Live to it

Embrace it?

Dance to it?

Merge with it?

Just like the others.

Without It -

Does our existence cease?

Damnation to the Sound, REJECT IT!

There must be a better way Than this relentless Control.

Grasp the Sound
Push it to the Sea

The waves stifle

then crush

And Finally Obliterate

Its cursed Essence.