

The Anarchist Library
Anti-Copyright



The Angel of Fire Oath

Rifki Syarani Fachry

2019

I want to destroy the sun
and throws the earth into darkness
into your mouth, blind well
holes that collect cliff echoes
quiet anthology
I'll throw it
like my charcoal feeling
in the abyss of your stomach
I will darken the earth
and a small apocalypse grows in your heart
like rock many times
become a bud for my pain
become cold
who hurt me for years
eclipse regrets the dark
gloom loves you

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