Patmos

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PATMOS

Lance Raymond Eads

Heaven's 7 unleavened loaves have rose,
Dispatched from ash that has been blown and glows
Near as bright as the lampstand's light
Echoing in cosmic flight
Down to earth's strange aliens below.

Fission's vision's spinning toward fiords.
As much will gush without support of cords
As the might of the tide of night
That caused good ol' Noah's plight,
Drowning all the evil throngs and hordes.

This time the dime dropped in the brine is heads.
The call after the fall is dead instead.
It's been replaced through time and space.
Humankind's the chosen race.
To change the call is why the Savior bled.

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MEDIA HACK (VISION)

Thomas Arnold

The Harlot is wed in Babylon
And the blood of innocents
Runs in the Valley of the Garden
Upon the banks of the two Rivers.

Mammon supersedes the Lamb
And Justice is perverted in the Courts.
Mercy is removed from the Law;
False Words, prevaricated, are honey to the People.

Wormwood has fallen to earth (twice),
Babel Towers tossed down upon
A smoking column of flame,
Seven twice fallen.

"Touch not the pieces,
For they are Poisonous and Bitter."

Babel Towers, taken twice in
Mammon's own corrupted Nation,
Destroyed by some of Ishmael's tribe.
Already struck once, the Romans still slept.

Blood flows freely upon the Banks;
Plague and Pestilence not found there
But brought by Romans in a new Pax
But bearing Steel nonetheless.

Waiting and Hidden
David's Bow lies close to the Lies,
Not so far from Meggido's Hill.
Israel's strength is not in Him
But in a Temple
Of some Angel Dark.