

and *still* i haven't stopped burning.
haven't stopped consuming heavy
elements.

i haven't stopped crackling and flaring.
i have blinded and burned,
and i cannot stop shining.

tonight, my darling, it is your turn
to be eclipsed.
when this earth that has held us together
stands between you and i,
you will bleed brilliant red
and the world over will stir.

they say this lunar phenomenon brings about the *end*
of a chapter.
raw truths will emerge,
and by night's end
we'll know what to leave behind.