

Bleeding hearts of token saints and  
Screaming frazzles of  
Hyperpleasured senses, man the  
Confused mystic in primal  
Transport.

The others noted an unsurpassing  
Progressio and put the  
Congealing model up to cool like  
The primordial pie - it needs this  
Amount of x ingredient and y  
Shape of pan. Thier predecessor, the  
Spectator of the Prometheus myth  
Stood about and said, "Well,  
It's about time."

And they looked at the green  
Imprint of earth on man's  
Mind conceding he shall live  
Under the blue skies and yellow  
Sun; and the atom model was  
Shaped against the insane  
Howling of the bestial  
Backsliding fools who ignorantly  
Begged to choke in fossil waste  
Soot.

And after the wailing and  
Righteous contemplation of the  
Model ceased and turned