

World Serpent

Mr. Midnight

A serpent clasps its own tail
Teeth clamped firm
What elusive squirm
To this end he cannot fail

To himself he pulls his own
Possess it all
He cannot fall
His own body he has grown

He takes on a world of weight
Wrapped all around
By all he's bound
Pursuing it all by worldly wait

What shall the serpent do then
All comes down
Burdens unbound
His goal released is only when