

I HAVE WANDERED
HELL FOR A
MILLENNIA





AIMLESSLY
I
WALK.

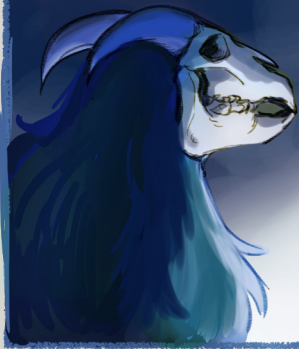




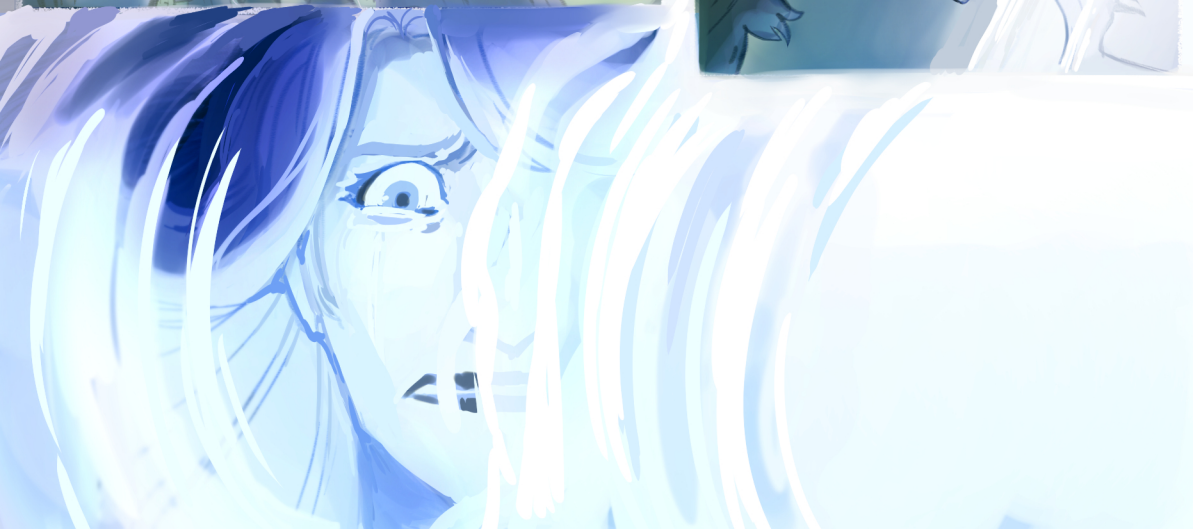
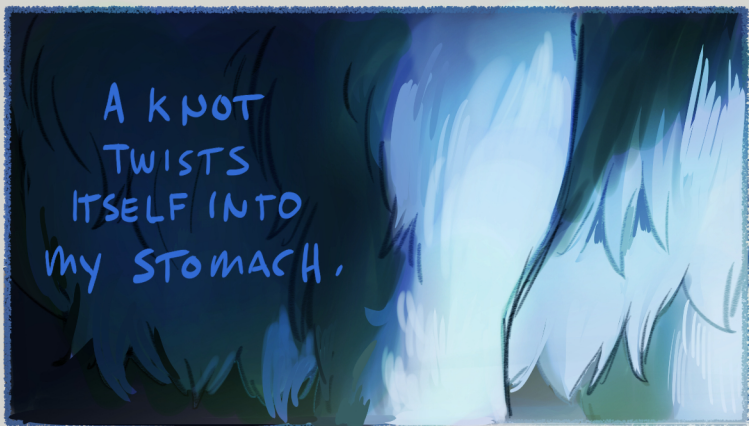
YET I ALWAYS
FIND MYSELF
AT THE
SAME PLACE.

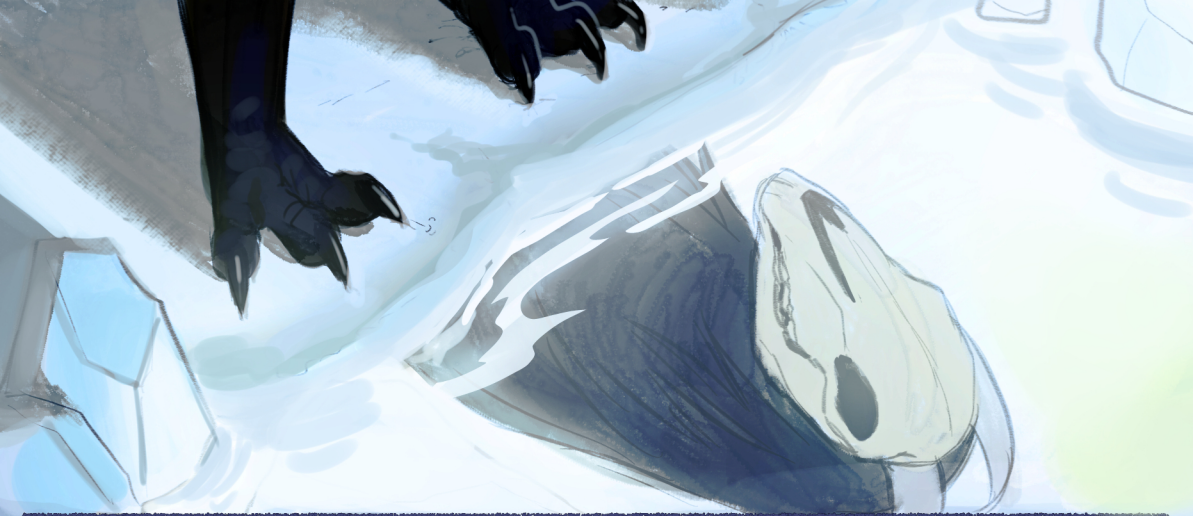


THE AIR HANGS
HEAVY HERE.



A KNOT
TWISTS
ITSELF INTO
my STOMACH.





SOMETHING YEARNs
TO BE
RECOGNIZED
HERE.

BUT PERHAPS...

THERE IS A REASON
I DON'T REMEMBER.