

# To Whom?

To whom shall I bow and give the glory, for a life so gory? The great author, sole benefactor of every bloody story.

To whom belong all praises? For a life filled with unending mazes?

Peace? Tranquility? Some delusional haze, A life filled with a dark malaise.

Where does one turn for salvation, or escape from all the degradation; refuge from mental desolation?

To whom do we turn for blessed assurance, invoking them for miraculous mental and physical endurance?

In whom shall I believe - Man, money, or god? All three have a common thread, they seek only to deceive.

To whom shall we turn to soothe abrasions, sinful bruises of reality?

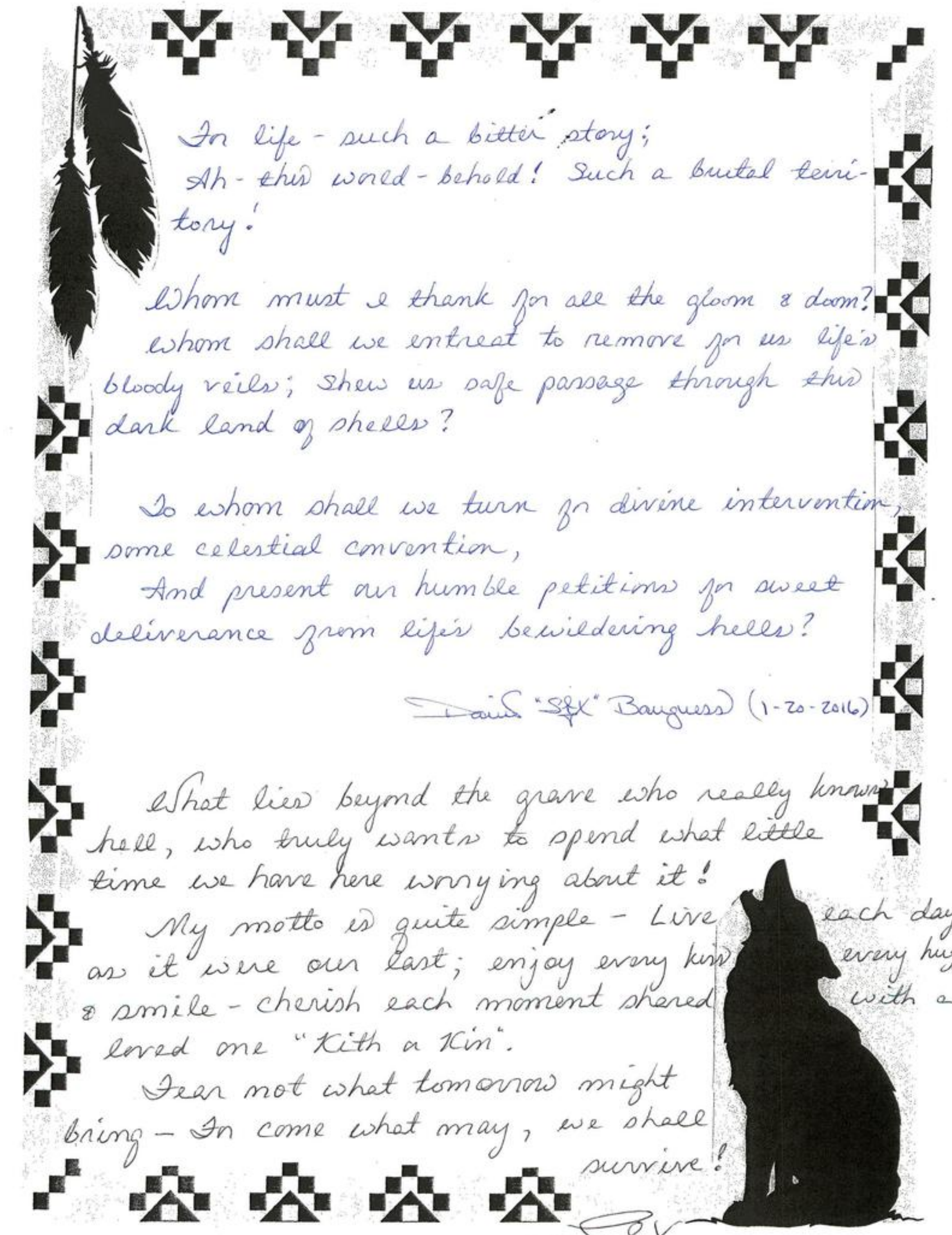
To whom shall we cry out to for a moment of clarity?

Shall I ask once - To whom belongs all the glory?



58X 5/2017





In life - such a bitter story;  
Ah - this world - behold! Such a brutal territory!

Whom must I thank for all the gloom & doom?  
Whom shall we entreat to remove for us life's  
bloody veils; Shew us safe passage through this  
dark land of shells?

To whom shall we turn for divine intervention,  
some celestial convention,  
And present our humble petitions for sweet  
deliverance from life's bewildering hells?

David "SFX" Baugess (1-20-2016)

What lies beyond the grave who really knows?  
hell, who truly wants to spend what little  
time we have here worrying about it!

My motto is quite simple - Live each day  
as it were our last; enjoy every kiss every hugs  
& smile - cherish each moment shared with a  
loved one "Kith a Kin".

Fear not what tomorrow might  
bring - In come what may, we shall  
survive!



A stylized signature of David "SFX" Baugess, located at the bottom center of the page.