

Emptiness

Vader

The sudden loss of hope
The burden of endless suffering
Immense weight upon the soul
And the world, which passes by

No hope for a higher power
No angel, no wings to protect
Only darkness, that lurks all around
The blissful voice from the abyss

In the grip of the festering pain
That thaws the anger within
False teachings stripped from truth
Eroded words from eroded worlds

Benevolent, malevolent
Why do we seek in the past?
Vainglorious as we are
Into torture and bliss

We are a litany of errors
Still blessed and yet so cursed
We don't deserve our place
In history, in time