

# My Sorrow

## Ablaze My Sorrow

Disguised icons  
Unscalable mountains  
Of submissive repetitions  
They rage, they burn, no page, left unturned

This trumped up roaring  
Of a lifeless call  
The thoughts that soaring  
Will inevitably fall  
An act of splendor  
Will come out sordid  
This dismal ender  
Is always morbid

Fatal wounds  
Broken bones  
Ripped and shredded  
The nails embedded  
Deed

My sorrow  
Darkens back to the loss of all light  
My sorrow  
Ablaze in the darkness of an eternal night

There was a light in the midst of our angst  
Which shone brightly on our misfortune  
And cast shadows where hiding were scarce  
So we huddled betwixt our own darkness

There we spend our time contemplating  
And arose with our shadowy halos  
What was born from the absence of meaning  
Was defining for our existence

There is no hope for leaving  
There is no hope for peace  
There is no hope of meaning  
There's no last release

Beneath this fragile surface  
My life is failing me  
There is no hope or purpose  
No, "To be or not to be"  
I want to go but linger  
I do know the solution  
At me I point my finger  
But I lack the resolution  
Dead, dead, dead, dead  
Dead inside, dead inside, dead inside  
Im dead inside