Ometh

After the Burial

I'm falling away
Away from myself
Away from who I used to be
Arid skin cracked and torn, I peel it away.
A change for the better
To harness the strength and rise more powerful
Now more powerful than ever

A decrepit self once animate now abandoned and left to rot Nothing to be salvaged nothing to be saved

Now follow the thrashing thought of your dream to exist Pursue what may never come
Releasing demons and banishing them to the depths
Of bloody memories and regrets

The outer shell is decomposing releasing a new upgraded self Bleeding ink reveals the price of expansion

Push it down hold its hideous face below the water Watch what was become never again
Let nothing stop you for when it lived it showed no mercy Now show it no remorse

Cut compassion from your mind Forget what it means to cherish life

Now follow the thrashing thought of your dream to exist Pursue domination