

Only Loss

Allegaeon

God chases away the sacred bull
brazen and filled with souls.

Go, set onward for faltering
goals - inexplicable like ancient tomes.
Driven by a source unknown
perhaps fear of only coming close
never truly knowing how to hold a future frozen by time -
like ice - unmelting and growing into glaciers.

No hope -
No hope for going forward.
No love in inescapable odds.

Serpents that guide them waling blindly
into bindings that smother their hearts
pumping blood (unlike the rest of us)
as oil emerges and darkens the sun.

No hope -
No hope for going forward.
No love in inescapable odds,
only sorrow just as always.

Only loss.
Only loss.
Only loss.

O! Nothing slowly becomes my only home
and in the sun it's always cold.

The night! It breathes in a weak and rasping breeze
through the trees as the music of leaves that burn
beneath the blood on my feet
blend with the thunder that changes to rain. This pain
is sweet for it seeps into me and reminds me that I am
alive

The night! It breathes in a weak and rasping breeze
through the trees as the music of leaves that burn
beneath the blood on my feet
blend with the thunder that changes to rain. This pain
is sweet for it seeps into me and reminds me that I am alive
and also just so tired.

I try to find my reasoning mind, but inside
the light that once provided
is blinding and scorching my weeping eyes.

No hope -
No hope for us.
No love
against these odds.

I try to die under stars as the seamless sky is crying,
hurting for we and our broken dreams

No hope -
No hope for going forward.
No love in inescapable odds,
only sorrow just as always.

Only loss.
Only loss.
Only loss.