

D.W.O.M.M.

Angelo De Augustine

Despite all agency I've lost the path to love
I can read the silence on these walls that were put up
Though love is vilified it always hangs around
If you let me in someday I'll never let you down

But will the light
Someday return to both of our eyes?
Though they've grown dark
Will you still keep them deep in your heart?
To find
That this life was full of surprise

Hoping this pain will pass as bodies shall decay
The mirror revealed two eyes scattered and far away
What once was thought of as the past is present time
Life was only a revision, death was on my mind