His Beloved Maker

As Hope Dies

These memories they fade quick with every breath
I realize with you gone. I can feel whole. Was forced to bow
But my face will kiss the ground. never again
Raped of my everything. I was place in a mold. since my incepti
on
That I had to set a flame with a trembling hand and eyes ready
to burst with tears
I commit an act of beauty and walk away from everything
That I had ever been taught and with putting faith in myself
I was given a gift and a chance at life to be mine
These memories they fade quick with every breath
I realize with you gone. I can feel whole
Was forced to bow but my face will kiss the ground. never again
So I now stand apart. I look into his empty eyes
A life wasted. caught up on something. he could never even see
He now awaits the embrace of death. waiting for his beloved mak
er
An angle appears. dressed in fire and whispers it was all a lie

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