

Chapter 5 A Song for My Weakness

Black Sun Aeon

I embrace
The depths of oblivion
I am engaged to the escapeable end
The void that once was a strenght
Consuming and fearce
Became too intense
Destructive
I behold the days that are numbered
In my perdition
The end has been forseen
I am unable to accept this failure
As weak as I am
I have no strenght in me to pretend
The throne that once
Marked my strenght
Is now a token of my failure