

# Pulling at Threads

Dark Fortress

Rampant hubris spreads  
Through empires built on fallacy  
Echoes conceit of the living and the dead  
Propagates the seeds of corroding deceit

Eyes in the skies  
Poisoned wires run  
Lies pulling at threads  
Till they come undone

Civilization unravels itself

Denies the demise  
Which from avarice comes  
Dies - still pulling at its threads  
Breaking them one by one

In saturnine gluttony, the monster feeds  
Cannibalizing on itself  
Until there's nothing left

Even titans fall  
To the spells of Uranos

Those slightest ploys  
At the heart of the avalanche

Concealed from narcissist dementia  
The bane of giants hides in the small  
Horizons hypnotising, paralysing  
Gargantuan puppets  
To be destroyed  
From within  
By their minuscule masters  
Patiently watching corruption  
Run its course

Scared and ensnared in their nightmare  
Souls slowly drain, blind and unaware  
Stained with disdain, devout in hatred  
Vain, inane, bloated and insane

Confident  
Cocky  
Lazy  
Dead