Point Of View

I WAS DIPPED IN THE RIVER STYX BAPTISED BY HERETIC FERRYMAN OF THE DEAD FROM THE UPPER WORLD TO THE SHORES OF THE FINAL RESTING PLACE THE LAND OF THE DEAD ON THE OTHER SIDE THE COLD EMBRACE SO CLOSE AND STILL SO FAR LETS SEE THAT PATHETIC SHOW WITH ROSES AND FINAL KISS GOODBYE LETS SEE THAT FROM BELOW APATHY COMES AFTER A SMILE THOSE WHO HAD NOT RECEIVED CAN NOT GIVE AWAY SAVE YOUR KINDNESS FOR BETTER ONE I HAVE MISSPENT MY YOUTH AND SO WILL I MY DAMNATION THE CARDS ARE DEALED NOW CHOOSE WISELY PLAY WELL AND IN THE END DONT REGRET THE CHANCES YOU DIDNT TAKE CATCH YOUR BREATH CLUTCH AT STRAWS FAILURE IS NOT FATAL AND SUCCESS IS NOT FINAL BECAUSE ONLY DEAD FISH GO WITH THE FLOW