

All is Lost

Fen

With trembling, thin hands I reach
And peer beneath the apocalypse veil
To alight upon waste and loss and ending
Overwhelming the remnants of senses so frail

The architects of desolation
Lies in muddled heaps and jumbled ranks
Within soils of regret
Within soils of lament
Screaming a song of mourning to the empty halls
Of a sky stripped of all life and meaning.

Too late now to rail at what is
Long ago sown were the seeds of this bitter harvest
So eager was a selfish spirit
To cast its soul to the pyre
And bleach its world to monochrome

Reap now thy legacy
Revel in the hollow shell

On my knees on a plateau of ashes
Scooping forlornly at the dead soils of lost dreams
Clawing at the ruins
To dig back to a time that promised so much
Now a pitiful and faded spectre dangling from the gallows

All has been surrendered to the maw of the void
Charnel gales of decay and hopelessness consume the senses
Revel in the hollow shell
Reap now thy barren and cold legacy
All is dust, desolation and failure
All is lost... all is lost...