

# The Architecture of Loss

## Funeral

A few days have passed since I heard the word  
There is not much time left for me in this world  
I try to be strong so I put on this mask  
Yet the burden of death is a heavy task

About to lose my everything  
Cancellation of my future dreams  
So I have written my testament  
My desire to live it screams  
I received my death sentence  
From a friendly man in white  
The being that is my essence  
Soon to fade into the night

When you go out of town do you ever think of me  
The poison you put in your veins might make you share my  
fate  
I am so scared that I am shaking all day long  
Answer to the great mystery, most likely I'll be gone

The doctors are kind but unable to help  
As the panic grows I reflect on the self  
Will I remain beyond or will I be reborn  
For what is not longer should never be mourned

As darkness and light collide I finally understand  
Atheism and faith unite as nature lets go of my mind  
As I let go to never ever again be here  
Passing into the heavenly void, never again to be scared