

Poems that never touch the page
The Lachrymose child
Spawned by looming death of a heart once wild

And all I know is that I have to try
As the pigs yearn for wings to fly
Unlimited heartbeats
A starlight crescendo silences the elite

You were wrong not to believe in me, you were wrong
And I was wrong to believe in you for so long

I can feel it stuck
Stuck in my throat
The penitence in my blood flow about to explode
Solus statue
No coward will reign from underground

Despite all of the things I've been through
(My past feels estranged)
I know that I can do this
(I'm still a crusader)