

The Question Keeper

Lanfear

A broken edged infinity
Disenchanted by another
Point of uncertainty
Does it taste like the end?

On the edge of primacy
Searching for the answers
To reveal the grieving stand
It feels like I drift off again

Feel the cold of the nameless yearning
On the way to a place I've never seen
In the dark of unknowing solace
Guided by the sorrowed man deep inside of me

I've drowned myself in the black grief
I'm blinded by blessing lies
I'm drifting on remembrance in pale shades
Maybe I've gone too far to keep all these questions in memory

A gleam of possibilities
The deconstructed loathing wonder
Somewhere in my past
I saw the man with an empty soul
Slave to the weight of self-perception
A reflection of the question keeper

Mesmerized by an endless circle
Looking for any reason to doubt
The freezing cold of an isolation
Stare into unfathomable eyes

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Burn out the years, forgive yourself
Reflection of a fragile cell
It doesn't matter who you are
Feeding the force to fall apart

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