

# Ouroboros

Mori Calliope

In ages forgotten, a Reaper was born  
Spinning tales of deadly belief  
A yearning to traverse that forest of thorns  
In remembrance of what lie beneath  
The dangers abounding, the horrors untold  
Cloud my vision, 'till I cannot see  
Peculiar enchantments begin to unfold  
And the Underworld calls back to me

As the light grows dimmer and fades...  
Cross that river now  
Make our way beyond the gates

Release from our confinement  
Together, we'll find it  
The trail is fraught with perils  
And yet, we don't mind it

But looking towards horizons reminding me of then  
Can't repent  
Though I've hardly been spent

A journey downward toward somewhere new, yet familiar  
I'm learning how to stand  
For the smile I swear to defend

Till the end  
As we further descend, then  
Shall we go?  
To be swallowed by fates below

A moment in history, a flicker in time  
A mystery I still can't break through  
I'm deathly defiant of crossing that line  
I don't want to break down before you...

Reach downward to glory, yet upward- what for?  
An ouroboros of earthly desire  
Devouring my tale just to tell it once more  
Am I still the gold statue you admire?

Collecting all the stories we've enjoyed  
And reflecting on the thorns that near destroyed me

I sang about a journey's end, and now we come upon  
Another one  
The sun setting earlier than believed

From this point downward, I cannot return  
For the final dream I sought is so close yet far within my reach

Though I'd like it to be known  
This I made on my own

Release from our confinement  
Together, we'll find it  
The trail is fraught with perils

And maybe all is as it should be  
I promise I'll still be me  
My mistakes  
Somehow made a good story great

A journey downward toward somewhere new, yet familiar  
I'm learning how to stand  
For the smiles I swear to defend  
Till the end  
As we further descend, then  
Shall we go?  
Swallowed up by what waits below