

## Dead Language

Rolo Tomassi

Why am I'm fighting for this?  
Desolate, lifeless  
Mourn and repent  
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Sworn to this path, worn from pursuit of purpose  
What's left for us?  
Pray for renewal, pray rebirth because  
Starting over is a curse

Wasting into obscurity  
Brings out the worst in me  
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The height of the wall  
Cannot weather the storm  
So just how far have  
We really come  
Exist in the light  
Earn the silence, quiet, respite

The draw of more  
Pulls us in  
Every act  
To soften  
To move with force  
Against it all  
Every act  
Not forgiven