

## Monotony Fields

Shape of Despair

Taken down  
Gone my will  
Touch the ground  
Perpetual void  
Beneath a voice  
A sign from afar  
Moments between  
Remember still  
What was sought  
And not found  
All that was lost  
On these monotony fields  
Folding in  
Ever deeper  
Into the undertow  
Of thoughts  
Drifting through  
The pale landscapes  
Of the withering mind  
It would have been so different  
Without this burden  
This sense of nothingness  
The lifelong defeat  
That took us here  
To a distance unreachable  
To a grey indifference  
Into these vast  
Monotony fields