

Unborn

Soul Embraced

As I lay here in the darkness
Of my conscience
My soul empty
And bleeding in despair
I wonder how things
Could have been different
What could have saved me
From this agony
That tears me apart
On the inside

This is my world
My harsh realm
Far from grace
Too late to be saved

Torn away from teachings
Of eternal life and forgiven sins
Tormented full of pain
Eternally condemned

As I weep and ask why
I envision the glorious wonders
That could have been