

Absolute Truth

The Breathing Process

Learn to suffer

A vision of broken palms is staring back at me
A surge of life once brought his eyes a sparkle left untithed.
The realization paints this picture piece by piece.
The clocks dreadful tick alerts me of what I may miss.
The feint glow of death brings me duress so now I must say, the
key to life is you must learn to suffer

Learn to suffer, you will learn to suffer.

As blood runs down I feel the warmth again.
nerve endings scream to bones that they are not forgotten.
The beams will break and suffocate, yet yearn for sustenance.
A world of white so sleek and bright, has brought peace to our
minds.

The advent of despair and miscreation has become our misfortune
.
The shards of ice keep clipping the veil that blocks the sun

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