

# There Is No Horizon

Ulcerate

Glares of submission and fear  
Cast down on the unknown  
Drift beyond obscurity  
And become fatal  
Silenced by anguish  
Carry the burden of the dejected  
With blank and hateful eyes  
With worn expressions  
It cannot prevail

The failing instilled in us  
To prophesize a barren hellscape

There is no horizon  
No coming of the next light

Enclosing minds  
Gripped tight to the only escape  
Eroding away

Become lifeless

As we approach total collapse  
Raze it to the ground  
Under which all will return

Unravel veneration of the infinite  
Which stains all in its wake  
Elicit meaning  
And sever those who reject  
There is no horizon  
No coming of the next light

Divide and reclaim  
Invoke upheaval  
Of the insipid and worthless law  
That again pulls in the helpless