

Ruler

Uneven Structure

I find myself here alone, stunned and shivering.
I didn't see anything coming, nothing... and yet...
The crimson rivers flow away, creating furrows.
The trails of my defeats drawing in the snow.
A sweet wind makes the still feathers sing.
Planted in a soiled white ground and frozen flesh.

I received this great power as a grace.
But it was just a curse at its place.
It infected my ideals, all my thoughts, my blood, my vision.
It killed my empathy, my love, my mercy, my emotions.

Everything I was vanished little by little.
I became that monster of vanity.
I threw away my loves, my flesh in the blaze.
Oh my children! What have I done? Who am I?
I became the crazy king, so dreaded.

I got fat from their toil, from their pain.
I got drunk from their sweat, from their blood.
I got dressed with my gown of delusion.
I got knighted with my crown of perversion.

I was wrong! I cheated on you all!