

Entropy

Wendy Rule

Entropy, I see
Is that your sword in front of me?
Before my eyes you rise, seduce me with a thin disguise
Entropy, is he all that he is made out to be
Has passion's flame burnt me again, I smoulder willingly

Quarters four, here I implore you to reveal to me
Why every breath preempts a death
That's all too real to me
Tell me why the sky reveals a truth within your lie
In peace it's born, but loses form and with the sunset dies

Bleed, sky, and let the night take hold of you
Somehow the pain is better than the brightest of the blue

Entropy, I will not be a slave to destiny
When forms constrain then yet again I'll rip them out of me
Entropy, I see the tower falling down around me
And the pain when chaos reigns continues to astound me

Climb the stairs, the tower, of all that you care about
And see below, the future and all that you'll know about