A Sinner's Confession

Wuthering Heights

A Sinner's Confession

I was born in a time when the world was still free I know not really when, where or why Born a king child, but on the same day It is told you could hear the land cry

Blood boiling like the core of this world With which I was one
Before I turned into ice
And my back to the sun
Yes before I turned my back to the sun

Growing up I lived and learned With wings like the bird I flew Crownprince of paradise Soon to claim the throne

Then at last as a grown man I stood So fiercely proud, an electrified semi-god Ready to reign, greedy to gain

Staring at the moon I felt a shiver
No longer just a beast
But the man in the moon came down too soon
Chaos from the West to the East

Although knowing I was not prepared I never questioned the use of my lore Leaving behind the days of yore Forever wanting more

I defy my gods