

Poems that never touch the page  
The Lachrymose child  
Spawned by looming death of a heart once wild

And all I know is that I have to try  
As the pigs yearn for wings to fly  
Unlimited heartbeats  
A starlight crescendo silences the elite

You were wrong not to believe in me, you were wrong  
And I was wrong to believe in you for so long

I can feel it stuck  
Stuck in my throat  
The penitence in my blood flow about to explode  
Solus statue  
No coward will reign from underground

Despite all of the things I've been through  
(My past feels estranged)  
I know that I can do this  
(I'm still a crusader)