

## Ongoing Fall

## Ablaze in Hatred

One night I made myself strong  
Visions clear like the haunting air  
Honoured by the life  
Which gave me so much

All this was just a glimpse of joy  
Now everything feels the same  
And I am almost  
Died and vanished  
Drowning soul  
In a broken man

Obsessions are too strong  
In this ongoing fall  
Soon this autumn is mine  
Enduring dreams of losing  
Silent mist calls the mortal  
So lovely to be  
Died and vanished