

## Architect

## Aesthetic Perfection

I'm standing here in this place alone  
I often wonder will there be an ending to this  
One by one, I watch them fall  
To dust, to rise and then collapse again

Decide  
Is this my life's design?  
The only reason to believe it  
Is to watch how the common come  
Waiting for their lives to burn out

Although some things collapse with time  
We still stop to stare back at the ashes  
As structures burn and statues fall  
I'll still be standing here

For now...

We face the sky, another point of light  
And think that one day, we might find an answer  
And know that tomorrow is probably gone  
We've come so far just to go back again  
Rewrite what cannot be defined  
I'm losing sight of all that matters  
Dying to live, we're just waiting to die  
I won't let my memory die too