

## Dead Reflection

Before the Dawn

End of days  
Conclusive in many ways  
Burned out and jaded  
My blood has become feeble  
Strength has escaped  
I have been shred by rusty blade  
My armor has failed  
Cutter is sinking deeper

Watch me fall  
And break free

Have trust in me  
I have foreseen in dreams  
Reflections of myself  
Deceased

Ageless form  
Once invulnerable  
Now been torn in fragments  
Like a puzzle with missing pieces  
Assemble as whole  
Irreplaceable and sole  
Soul of this soldier  
I was suppose to be eternal