

## Chapter 5 A Song for My Weakness

Black Sun Aeon

I embrace  
The depths of oblivion  
I am engaged to the escapeable end  
The void that once was a strenght  
Consuming and fearce  
Became too intense  
Destructive  
I behold the days that are numbered  
In my perdition  
The end has been forseen  
I am unable to accept this failure  
As weak as I am  
I have no strenght in me to pretend  
The throne that once  
Marked my strenght  
Is now a token of my failure