

Everred, the downfall of your soul, when passion and faith burn  
down to zero  
A destination beyond the realm of no truth, and whatever you approach  
The dream is over, so fond of vanity  
See the light of the end, in a universe of scars and wounds  
Within living memory, just confinement in red  
A mindframe victimised by sin when fiction is real in a hall of  
mirrors  
De-generation beneath the land of promise  
Up in the garden of delight, for all lifetimes asleep on shades  
The shroud of dignity will be stained with everred