

## Beneath This Face

Esoteric

Lies a broken man  
Festering inside  
Shades of light pass through this room  
And remind me  
There was once a world  
Outside of this stricken maze

Only instincts drive on  
And life  
Our great teacher  
Teaches all

Passing through this fetid ship  
With sickened feeling of what lies within  
Sporadic thought, spawning its messy web of insanity  
Living from the heart and breath alone

For emotions determine all that is lost and won here  
And all that is dear  
Taken by wind and time

How many times in a lifetime must we break?  
And have such a need to be strong?

So tired of this feeling  
Of fighting and living  
Wrought so completely with pain

Nothing remains  
But a restless longing for death  
Hidden, beneath this face