

Loss Of Will

Esoteric

Doubt stripping the soul
Unending questions driving me into insanity

Time took its toll,
Enough to ensure,
The mind cannot mirror the soul

With each tide,
The will corrodes further

Relentless grip,
Squeezing out the life,
Of this shipwrecked body,
Lost in the gallows of hopes and dreams...

Reality crumbles,
Shivering, as truth lay bare

And roads of nonchalance grew upon...