

# The Last Of Vitality

Evoken

I watched...  
From mountains of spirit,  
Where gods claim the universe.  
I watched...  
As life lingered in sordid desperation.  
My hidden, true form  
Became a mask of solitude  
A prodigal reflection  
Of human depreciation  
Utter isolation approaching nirvana.  
Beckoning me to my womb...  
Back to the earth  
The end arrives peacefully - with silent finality  
So swift, across cons  
Not even legend remained.  
Streams of pain descend  
Like purifying waters  
In this hideous bliss - I taste the last of vitality