

## Of Wilderness and Ruin

Fen

Many have been those who walked before me  
But few now remain on these blasted paths  
Where once we stood and gathered as one  
Fragmented now are those of the unbound

We stood and watched as the sky turned to fire  
And the sacred hollows of old were sundered  
Eclipsed by the dawn of a new era  
There is nothing for me now above or below this Earth

For what long ago was held to is no more  
A hollow shell, a shattered conceit  
Condemning the memories of a thousand generations  
To the abyss of the forgotten

My eyes shimmer as they fall upon the ruins  
Loss scars my spirit  
My vehemence carries on cold, death-charged winds  
It burns through me, scars my veins  
And wracks the remains of an already tormented spirit  
Rage and despair entwined  
And a broken man surrenders

I lay and stared as the soils turned to dust  
And the last of the stars died  
Eclipsed by the dusk of finality  
There is nothing