

## Last light

## Hit The Switch

Within his sleep,  
A stutter of redundant speech,  
Riddles throughout his dreams,  
The voice of fear subtle and unclear,  
The subject wakes in striking disbelief,  
A sorrow fills his heavy heart,  
So alone he sat and wept forever,  
Is there no meaning to an ends?  
Are we just living to get by?  
What a bleak life we have lived.  
Ariad undelivered ones,  
Look to the sky.  
What profound realization will it take,  
To eliminate your dull,  
Your generic preconditions to one,  
Light within.