

Fractured by the Fall

Light This City

This frustration is mounting,
And my greed is so overbearing.
It seems as if I'm never satisfied
With the precious things I possess.
Could it be that this means nothing?
Or am I worshipping false and empty idols?
I've got the Holy Grail,
But where's my wine to fill it?
I've been blessed with the Midas touch,
Now where are my diamonds?
I've found the Fountain of Youth,
Which grants eternal life,
Just to realize Heaven only welcomes the dead.
Dead-end paths to my happiness.
What I seek can never be achieved.
The winged horsed knows a boundary,
A mountaintop I cannot reach.
Could it be each day we fly higher,
I'm plummeting further from my dreams?
All I ever wanted was more,
Even if it meant exploiting you.
You just served as transportation
To my forbidden destination;
To the lands inhabited by the Gods.
To whoever finds this note,
I'm only writing to relate my disgust
For the whole of humanity,
Including me.
All hope is lost...