

## Invalid Prodigy

Morgion

Can you see through that hidden shrine  
Hear out what grows within you  
Taste the hate you birth  
Or is it all ignorance concealed?

Misled by unknown shadows  
Contorted by misery  
The word once said now lost  
Captor in disbelief

Invalid-the form of the weak  
Prodigy-a succession of one  
Frail-the embodiment you possess  
Royal-the next to come

So curtailed from all that beseeches me  
Meagerly divine, invalid prodigy  
God (above) forsakes me, encase in this supposed cause  
Trapped (within) your distraught lies

No salvation, for the weak who cannot survive  
Resurrect my embedded dreams  
On man's ignorance I thrive  
(I will feel no more)