

## No Light

## Of Virtue

As I stand amidst this fire, burning alive  
from this guilt and this shame  
and yet I have done nothing  
but slowly feed myself to the flames.  
It feels too late to try and find beauty in this flesh of mine  
I have no faith in dreams, belief in anything.  
As the hours and the days go by,  
I reach out for a hope that never comes.  
Now the Love that once was shared has been washed up on  
the shorelines of torn sons and daughters.  
This is a natural disaster.  
Gasping for every breath of air,  
it has all become so clear to me.  
This pain is real, this fear is all too real.