

## Joys of the Emptiness

### Paradise Lost

Breathing here, and the air is clear  
Changes of which I could foresee

Violence caressing, impending distress  
As my body lay sleeping, externally bleeding, and...

Shallow despair, broken years years you cannot repair  
Summoned here, and all must see the hypocrisy  
Peed back the face, the sorry mind, a vacant space  
Born deprived, the moods expired in reality

A fantasy, based on harmony  
A victim released accordingly

Scatter the ashes, remains of life's passages,  
Mocking and meaningless, toys of the empty, and...

Mighty and proud, reaching up to touch the shroud  
Tangled here, and far beyond from atrocity  
Frozen and cold, bleak the memories of old  
Times capsize the born desires for technology