

Failures Burden

Primordial

Days drift and I rise to the cold sun
I was born an old child
With no place for faith in my heart
Aged in my sleep for bitter times ahead

You may say I've given up the ghost
Once and for all admitted defeat
And laid out my hand for all to see
And made peace with the beast in me

Winter mocks me though he does not need to
call my name
He thinks my bones are brittle
And the grip of my resolve is tired
Sullen and weakened just the same

I have saved the least for last
Torn out all who reached for me
I am but a beggar before beauty
Failures burden rests with me

I don't remember when it happened
When the clocks stopped
It seems like their hands were tied
And my heart stood still

Every man is evil
Every man a Liar
And every word that he speaks
Is kindling to the fire