

## The Origins Of Ruin

## Redemption

Hand on heart, head in hands  
The light is fading now  
It cannot pierce the darkness  
Nothing left to build upon,  
except the mounting fear that none of this was worth it  
Hand on pen, pen to page  
Focus though I may, my words have failed me  
Emptiness consuming me  
The shadows of my broken hope play in the dying night  
Tears in eyes, eyes wide open  
Staring at the glass  
The face I see knows everything  
Words I've written  
Letters never sent  
Only signposts marking out the origins of ruin