

## Frowning, Existing

Sargeist

I stand alone  
Waiting for my thoughts  
Alone among  
Shattered visions, waiting  
Eternally, watching...

Depressed they attempt mockery  
Failure. Ceasing of heartbeats  
End of pointless days  
Thoughts infiltrate the voids  
Of oblivion

Hollow joy, artificial happiness  
Broadcasted daily, and pitfully  
Raising futile fists

Darkness marauds  
The excruciating populations  
Perplexingly shallow  
Appears abstract through eyes

Familiar to none else  
Satan reaches deep within  
My brain is shrouded in lava  
Piercing and burning  
Searing my past