

## Living In False Eternity

Silent Descent

I walk through my valley in ignorance,  
The path I walk ever changing it's direction,  
From light to dark, from deep to heart;  
I looked forward. Everything swirls and blurs,  
A perfect blend between light and dark.  
I see clearly up to one step forward,  
And take paths winding.

Thoughts compelling me to move forward; I look back,  
I see clearer for miles, but I've hardly moved.  
Yet in reality I'm pushed towards the unknown,  
Ghost of paths I should've taken.  
I spy with my little eye something beginning with death.

Descending into silence,  
The obsession is in us all.  
You are the drug that inhales me,  
Yet I live to watch you fall.

I walk forward now in the path of regret,  
Seeing mirrors surrounding facing back.  
Sun gleams on what should've been.  
Flowers of past, withered and trampled upon;  
My eyes comforted by something new,  
A rose, the deepest red you could see or feel  
I wonder how to approach.

Hundreds of paths of purity gleam in front of me,  
I decipher whether to approach the idyllic.  
As I walk the path turns brown, nothing seen before,  
I set my hand upon the flower;  
It changes colour making me feel like God.

My hands are bound in red  
My hands are bound in red  
All I see is green

I open my arms and it consumes me,  
A new power rushes through my veins.  
The strength in my chest has gone,  
But everywhere else thrives.