

## Effusion of Strength

Skyfire

When you infuse that feeling of guilt  
Claim your authorship of the world  
A brightened orchard of truth  
To burn your trenchant eyes

Your supremacy breaks down  
You rattle on the floor  
Giving you what you deserve  
But still you wish for more

My cordless connection to your spine  
Rewind all visuals but keep the sound  
Every little twitch of my fingers  
Pulsates in each piece of your mind

Your supremacy breaks down  
You rattle on the floor  
Giving you what you deserve  
But still you wish for more  
(2×)

Fragile emperor battered down  
Floating in the void of lost thoughts  
Bitterly you sting spears into me  
But Merely rash my face

Gone in a wormhole,  
And no one  
Knew your name