

Concern

Solitude Aeternus

Losing my grip on concern
The endless circle mocks my existence
Only sparks of beauty bind me to this place

The simplicity of doing-drowned
Motivation no longer a factor
Only sparks of hope push me away

Creations of wishfull thinking
We delude ourselves
Aspirations reaching no fruition

And now you know why I die
I've found the fear deep inside

Trying to exists within the walls of reality
But what's the point?
the universe revolves alone

Talking to myself the words get lost
Shimmering sparkles catch my eye
and slowly fade

Where is it that we go?
What is it that we seek?
What is it that we want?
Why do we recieve what we recieve?