

## Personal God

Solitude Aeternus

A mental aberration  
thrust in to such  
a perfect world  
I am wrong  
you are right  
what can I do - to please  
I could never see with your eyes  
This is the season  
of a falling moon  
Torn from above  
I could never see with your eyes  
I could never think with your mind  
Visions destroyed  
I bow before  
MY PERSONAL GOD