

# The Void

Texas in July

Is this the end? It's what I've asked for

I brought this on myself this time  
Kryptonite scars up and down my body  
Wishing for hope, for redemption, for mercy  
Expecting everything and getting nothing

I REACH OUT for a helping hand, but  
ALL I FEEL is the cold, lifeless air  
NOW I SEE that there's nothing there  
Buried beneath my misery, when I'm dead and gone remember me.

I hold the keys to release my safety  
My compass pointed in the right direction  
I just wish the map I had an X for the end  
Not for the treasure that doesn't exist

As the sun shines no longer  
And the wind stops caressing my shoulder  
I reflect on my expired youth  
As the rest of me decays with the roots

I reach out with a helping hand, but  
All I feel is cold, lifeless air  
Now I see there's nothing there  
Buried beneath my misery

The seasons change infinitely  
As I rot expecting divinity

I REACH OUT for a helping hand, but  
ALL I FEEL is the cold lifeless air  
NOW I SEE that there's nothing there  
Buried beneath my misery, when I'm dead and gone remember me.