

## Irony of fate

The Idoru

there was a boy, who liked to play the game because he was strong.  
to tell the truth it was wrong. his soul was the bet,  
but it wasn't clear then. this game is played by two,  
and neither of them wanted to loose.  
at the beginnings the boy had to show that she was /just/ a toy  
,  
they approached the turning point.  
no escape, no chance left, that was their time there's no turning back.  
he knew he would burn, after the point of no return.  
the wind of never ending arguments rived his heart,  
he kept on thinking of the things that took it apart.  
the noise of chains waded into his ears, the rusty irons rolled around his knees.  
sinking into the water deeper and deeper, from the bottom he looked up to see her.  
he could see the smile of his fear.  
he couldn't stand the irony of fate.  
thank you so much for letting me go !