

## Myopic Empire

Triptykon

Diseased, the inner sanctum dies  
Rhapsodized, before your sightless eyes  
Demise, tartarus in disguise  
Your words, all but stigmatized

Like a body without a soul  
And a sacrifice of faith  
The desire to be flesh  
Yet forced to abdicate

Pain  
Myopic empire

Shelter to a venal mind  
Subsistence within your own decline

You betrayed me to my face  
Though professing to seek the truth  
Nowhere near a fleshless decay  
Your relinquished purity of youth

And in all incessant bitterness  
A lack of comprehension  
Intoxicated by my suffering  
Thou shall suffer too