

Deepest Roots: Belief That All Is Lost

Woods of Ypres

Have you ever wondered what the world would be like without you
?

If you murdered your dreams and we buried you

The thought that was the bitter seed, the subterranean trajectory

That was thrust deep within the earth, and grew into a twisted tree

The origins of modern sadness, to obsess over life and death

While life is short and growth is slow, patience is the task at hand

While the wait for happiness, can be agony

An eternity in death, can be much more easily achieved

It's the truth in true despair, deepest roots, darkest blues

The belief that all is lost, and that nothing can be done

How sad life can be when those, who once-

wanted, don't want anymore

And when those who already have it, can't see it, for what it's worth

The frustration that as soon as you think that it is all just meaningless

You are proven wrong again, when you find meaning at the end...