

## The Last Relic of Axen

Xanthochroid

"The cosmos is a mindless vortex  
A seething ocean of blind forces  
In which the greatest joy is unconsciousness  
And the greatest pain realisation"

Still, darkness torments me  
As I'm engulfed by light  
No thing beneath me

But the all-consuming sea

Death smells familiar  
And its fumes ignite my eyes  
Still, I see nothing  
As I fall to my demise

"For what does it matter  
Whether we suffer or not?  
Our feelings are  
The most trivial of incidents  
In the unending cycle  
Of existence."