

The Day I Die

Ablaze My Sorrow

A roar of distant thunder
A face filling the sky
A sense of fear and wonder
Is this the day I'll die?

Putrid webs encroach my life
The passing time is the root of strife
Imminent thoughts, oppressive guilt
The ruthlessness of the hours I've spilt
Rip me up, feast on me
Cast me aside, set me free

I hope this is, the day I die
I wish for death, from a silent sky
Emptiness is filling me I long for something that I can't see
Distressed by existence a hollow dark husk
I'm hoping for darkness your dawn is my dusk

Deeds not done a void I'm in
as a nonbeliever I don't even have sin

The pointlessness is a point in its own
but meaninglessness is all that it's shown
Striving for purpose but lacking in faith
Robbed of existence all I can do is wait

Wait for death

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