

## The Bodkin & the Quietus (...To Reach the Stars)

Arcturus

These constellations  
gleaming at us from afar  
They give rise to frigid memories  
in my mind  
My stellar memetoos are the brightest  
signs that twinkle away

Infinity, the faustian spirit,  
disheartened, by all  
I will never get up there alone  
but still I will always perceive  
their company  
I honor the farthest fall  
His fall, I, I...

In my thirst for knowledge  
a new kind of thought arose.  
Enriched me.  
Their weight will always burden me.  
As I then fell into reverie.  
My (struggling) heart felt it's end,  
I lifted the bodkin.  
I fall  
the final recourse  
and the fall, it made me tired, meltdown  
I fly

All remembered  
They are the reminders of all  
All to us unknown, unknown.