

Rise And Fail: The Lesser Key Of Solomon

Endwell

This sorrow somehow comforts me.
Solace is found within defeat.
Once a boy with dreams I held so high,
But those dreams will never see the light of day.
Life takes away.
No answers.
No sympathy.
I've called on every fucking deity
And none of them will answer me.
I try to question all my suffering
Must be the price I pay for existing.
Extinguish me.
Give up on me.
Life takes away.