

The Remnants And The Ruins

Lycia

Looked straight from afar then stared at the ground
The blood in the veins trips the heart and the days
Not long ago it seemed promising, but it's changed
Now it's all passed but the ghosts and the laughs
And the remnants of this all
Dismissed by the lack of an honest reply
The truth rips it bare and exposes, denies
What little there was became faded and bound
The rains from the heavens never reached... the brittle ground
Crawl back home and smile again
Smile like a madman
Look in here and fear again
Afraid of these ruins
At the end of the long, dark room
He sits alone and envisions the distant ruins
He smiles and hides his face
He's king again