So much in vain you might think
When it's over everything is lost
Too late to negotiate
Accept or regret it
What once was so cold
Is melting and vanishing

The grand scheme has failed And the wrath has only begun Fierce and aggressive It's piercing through

Who will remember?
The legacy of the defeated
In the long run
It's collecting years in the dust

Overwhelmed by the massive appearance A breathtaking setback Over and over The last scene repeats Caught barehanded And disarmed by reality

Emptiness
Silence
What is left
Emptiness
And silence
Is what is left
Images slowly fading

Truth detected

By others neglected

It's like a virus spreading inside

Eating itself out

What's written in blood

Is worth nothing when it's forgotten