

# Stoic Resignation

## Textures

I see the light  
So bright, overthrown  
The life of a Caesar will end  
Again, the mourning in his eyes  
Life will not feed on him

Strong asthenia  
He trades his mind  
The answers he needs  
In the eye of the emperor  
Relinquish his fate  
Burying the beacon in time  
See, open my eyes and stare  
But who am I to focus them

I see his mind burnt down  
The beauty of burden  
Do not underestimate the enemy's gaze  
The answers are there  
Life will not feed on him

It is real  
Focus my eyes again  
But why should I open them  
Only when time collides  
Hide and the savior relents

Now that everything is reclaimed  
And I don't own a thing  
Once, the life that has been led needs to be revised

Every step along the way  
Has been a stone to bear  
Whether the path will still lead me  
Followed it will be

There will be relief  
There will be light towards the end  
Strolling through the open fields  
And nothing will impend

No more time to make amends  
The boundary here awaits  
Lingering with a head held high  
I face to seal my fate

And here I stand alone  
For the fire took  
What had been revived  
Present time is over

Now think, can you take this  
When everything is so pitiful  
Did you ever know  
It all could come down on you  
As one struggles to control  
Foreclosure ends before you know

I feel the light  
I can feel it down on my skin  
Got to face the dark  
To survive in the light  
Let go of this world  
Take it down  
Bring it all down