

The Burning

Watched as the country divided itself
burnt was the alter that its world laid bare
Looking to the sky and its endless sea
And yet, I shall press on, I shall not falter,
failure is not an option.

Despite all of that I found away to climb out of darkness.
A darkness in isolation which swallows your heart
the climb impossible
it grinned with delight my life in its hands

Consumed by loathing you fear
to understand anything which
might call your belief into question.

Shallow was the water, the lake of fire burns
awaiting its prize, the soul of the damned
emerald eyes melt your skin
the world above now a pipe dream.
Your hate dwells in this lake
it spews from emerald eyes.

Yours is a mind not like my own,
You know nothing about me,
yet you dare to hate?
Your hate will consume you, drown you
the flames will melt you away.

And that's it, isn't it? You're afraid.
Of me, of him, of anyone who
would dare think differently, for
they are the enemy...

just open your mind a new book awaits

Consumed by loathing you fear

to understand anything which
might call your belief into question.

Let your opinions burn and the invisible line evaporate
your world is mine and mine is yours.
Together our worlds will mesh, they must!
The human mind is fickle
but human life is precious,

Infinite.