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Our hunt for greatness will be our downfall

In a distant world behind the stars lives the true identity of our nature.

Let the imagination reach beyond the light and deep into the darkness.

No matter how far we reach we'll never soar among gods.

We can't do much more than realize that we are inferior.

Raise the tip of the spear to the sky, aim for the stars and fall.

Raze cities in the pursuit of madness and let the stars be your demons.

Race of golden dreams pulls them deep into the end of time.

Race of diversity follows the firefly deep where time devours light.

From where life once came, there it will end.

Luminous birth, ravishing death.

Supreme effigy of elevated energy.

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Författaren Jakob Saliba med Poeter.se id #49535 innehar upphovsrätten