

A decrepit man intently stares  
At the now calm lifeless horizon  
While most of his memories no longer exist  
There is one never fading

I was alive with youthful integrity  
A cold december night  
Accosted my senses whisper of the wind  
Shaped my reality  
Took by surprise decayed pretenses  
I deciphered the meaning  
To my advantage delivered false promises  
Baited the trap  
Deceptively clever I engaged the victim  
Gained pure conviction  
With deceitful lies I taught myself  
To be abhorrent  
Took admiration of helpless thoughts  
Sufferance was comfort  
Like blankets in winter a cold heart hidden  
Misfortune always evident always there

Each day a new veil hiding the past  
Compassion had vanished  
Leaving no trace my newfound guile  
Is my future  
There is no shame when harm is blind  
Contemplate the unknown  
Whose eternal rest would always stir  
A mind at ease  
If only he knew his only victim  
Was in the mirror  
They say self-reflection is good for the soul  
And cleanses the blood  
But if your heart is oblivious To your grasp of life  
Then the gray shadows down at your feet  
Fade into black and vanish

Desolation unaware  
As you look at yourself endure the pain  
See the fear deep in your eyes  
As you hide behind a blank disguise

A decrepit man intently stares at the now  
Calm lifeless horizon  
While most of his memories no longer exist  
There is one never fading  
You look in disbelief as you see your own life  
With his tragedy  
Hopeless destiny in your mind you cannot  
Fight what you soon will see  
Your eyes shed the tears of blood  
You can't ever hide  
When you see the visions behind vacant eyes