

VOID OF PERFECTION

I TRANSCEND THROUGH ARCAINE THOUGHTS
AS I DROWN IN EMOTION,
SUFFOCATING IN SOLITUDE AS I THIRST FOR
DEVOTION.

CONCEALING COMOTION BEHIND MY
LUMINOUS SMILE,
A SCHEME JUST TO HIDE WHATS BEEN
THERE FOR A WHILE.

THE DESTITUTION IN MY LIFE SPOT THE
ABSENCE OF AFFECTION,
SEARCHING FOR A FRIEND IN THIS QUEST
FOR CONNECTION.

I LONG FOR DIRECTION THAT COPE OF
INFLECTION,
FOR THE HEART BROKEN DEFECTION SEEN IN MY
MIRRORS REFLECTION.

FULL OF LOVE AND PROTECTION VOID OF
EVIL SUBJECTION,
I'LL BE YOUR SELECTION IF YOU DON'T
BELIEVE IN PERFECTION.

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