

- Misanthropic musing and wasting ink -

- Dragon -

There is a great beast
guarding / hoarding
the greatest gift
you ever gave me
an ocean of cruel tears
surrounding the island of hope
that I left long ago
to drown beneath
the stars of fire

Roland 12/1/14

- Gods cruel joke -

I've got a sick feeling
since I'm starting to remember
the past more clearly
that I am dying

Roland 12/1/14

No longer / Present

The last gift of pain
I will bestow upon
my loved ones
my death

Roland 12/1/14