## Publicerad 2009-12-09 18:32 av Lordslig

## the sea of nothingness

like a stone crossing the surface of the sea of nothingness the shining beacon lifting our voices from an eternity of rotting despair you are the ocean on which the voices sink you are the great sea of idiocy and jealousy you are the slimy arms

that whish no other

than to drag me down

to the bottom of your suffering

where colour is absent

only light is gray

you

you are the lost in the mist

and I

I am like the stars of heaven

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren Lordslig med Poeter.se id #24082 innehar upphovsrätten