

## Infernal Poetry "The Higher Cause"

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Lord, ancient father  
Dissolve the mist  
Bring the light  
Forgive my life

My wan life  
Wasn't what they talk me (about)  
Serve : born to serve  
In glory and decay  
Give me back my form  
My drab form  
You blew my will away  
Chains- your divine chains  
Eternal cross on me

Give me back my form, I will reborn  
Put your string down and let me exist

Beyond the endless time, of eternal will and being

Just a grain in the desert sand till my reign will be  
complete  
Winds of fire blows below, as my whispers shapes a life  
As the human memories they are doomed to die

Why did you call me son?  
Why slowly wither and die?  
Why have I only been praying?  
Why did I build up your reign?

Lord you called me son  
You choose my choice  
Extirpate my eyes

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