

- Illusive Illusions -

There was a joy I could feel as I
reached forth with my steel.

When the Hammer struck frame, I knew it
was real.

There was a fire that ignited.
Barreled down in vein.

For they no longer stood there. Nor cursed
around my name.

As my smile slowly faded,
I knew that I had lost.

For my anger and my madness my Soul would
pay the cost.

Still, I held my ground.
Retreating not one step.

My firm beliefs unfounded, now riddled with
regret.

Should I let my darkness take me?
Never questioning the toll?

Do we lose our minds in madness?
And with our lives our Soul?

Are there reasons born in Tactics? Do the young
out-manuver old?

Is there a true path to the white light?
Are the meek the truly bold?

Destined for some greatness, lost in our own
world. Truth lies in deception.

Those 'One with the Universe' only seem to
be so cold.

- Atom