

God Forbid, N2

Born to die
Lapse of concentration
Dethroned by force
From your desire
Lost in transitions
Cannot arrive

Grief for, separation, unwilling to, change
Anxiety creeps through your, creation
Despite, the, dismissal of your faith
Broken chains, drive through your veins
Can't breathe, lack of air through submission

Changing desire, from birth to death, loss of sense
Sways, your own, perception
Lasting change, dulls your view
Life will, emerge through, your own, creation

Born!
Life revolves, around, your, own, recreation