

Ryan Kulla, The Coldest Light

Ongoing
Oncoming
On the way
To places never seen
Exists the demise
Renders the prize
Final rendition
For my eyes
Remedial silence
Sporadic breath
Outside the light
My skin feels dead
Thinking no more
Endless dream
Peace is summoned
From my core

The coldest light
We'll ever feel
No more life
This can't be real
The coldest light
No way to heal
Instilled fright
Praying kneeled

Shivering
Cry pure soul
Want it back
Time you stole
Theres no trace
Only waste
Familiar understanding
Of neolithic taste
Verbalize anger
Emphatic tone
To the unwelcomed stranger
Sending us to be alone
Inside is gone
Hallow shell
Memories
Clinging on

The coldest light
We'll ever feel
No more life
This can't be real
The coldest light
Our last meal
Lasting night
Tightly sealed