

# Scarve, Emulate The Soul

To observe and reconstruct  
Defragment our very thoughts  
To write the unspoken words  
For every truth lies in between

To detain substantial essence  
So determined in their crime  
Just an instant of awareness  
For a lifetime of being dragged behind

While the chaos keeps crawling  
And devouring, they gather  
Like vultures coldly beholding  
A world forever lost

On the path to magnificence  
All unives has dissolved  
A cosmic multitude of one  
Grasping to bypass impurity

And as I turn my face  
Towards the ones who stab me  
Stab me from inside  
Every flaw is brought to light

For every truth lies in between  
They infiltrate us with no reason  
Other than to watch us crumble  
Become dust as we deserve

This nauseating weakness seals our fate  
Dissected to serve a cause  
A vulgar emulation of the soul

Emulate the soul