

Aesthetic Perfection, Architect

im standing here in this place alone
i often wonder will there be an ending to this
one by one i watch them fall
to dust to rise and then collapse again
decide
is this my lifes design
the only reason to believe it
is to watch how the common come
waiting for their lives to burn out
although some things collapse with time
we still stop to stare back at the ashes
as structures burn and statues fall
ill still be standing here
for now...
we face the sky
another point of light
and think that one day we might find an answer
and know that tomorrow is probably gone
weve come so far just to go back again
rewrite what cannot be defined
im losing sight of all that matters
dying to live were just waiting to die
i wont let my memory die too