

# Arsis, Sightless Wisdom

The congregation mourn the pale and listless,  
Sullen eyes were blind to you.

Then let blindness be their only truth,  
Sightless wisdom in the shade of longing.

For failure comes in many disguises, vicious flaws entombed by prose.

Then let this grave hold their only secret,  
Sightless wisdom in the shade of longing.

Upon these grounds dwells an aura of mourn where every womb-bound soul shall awake stillborn.

The congregation celebrate their shame,  
Sullen eyes blinded by guilt.

Then let this guilt be their only virtue,  
United by their flaws.

Upon these grounds dwells an aura of mourn where every womb-bound soul shall awake stillborn.

Let blindness be their only truth.

Let guilt be their only virtue.

Let this grave hold their only secret.

Sightless wisdom in the shade of longing.

Upon these grounds dwells an aura of mourn where every womb-bound soul shall awake stillborn.