

Crxshadows, Feed 4: Prometheus

Your windows closes
I am crucified
there shall be no more mockery
of the gifts of the gods
no more comparisons
no more distortions
my heart is heavy as stone
I am Prometheus
all courses I am aware of from here
oh you, frail of heart
I am not without pity
take heed,
one final nail
unnamed / undriven
This Nail Shall Represent Hope