## Divinity, The Unending

Not much of a mind Feeding, extracting Instead of forgiving Wicked victim this time End (Always, never ending) Wars (killing, blood spilling) In all beginnings arise the unending A fatal mistake, to steal a breath of air Sequence the drifting lies Millions of people all in your way Take it or give it or turn your back now These are your choices Unending Lost in a dream Of foresight Of the perfect portrait and reveals to all The moment of our inexistence Open your eyes Awake and alive