

Hopesfall, Endeavor

each new day draws near the final hour
lamentations for a breaking dawn
on this endeavor for the truth
waiting in the shadows of a recent fall
looking up at the darkened sky that only gets worse
yearning for a cathartic experience to break the shackles of my own time
the only witness to the abolition of man or death
is the destiny of all bleakness
the end
but a light on the horizon
my will surpasses
my failures
my goals
my triumph
my grave
awaits every step taken in defiance of this world
leads and another will follow