

Pride And Fall, Omniscient

Spoken words that do not comfort
all seems small to me
as a conflict without a meaning
a window without a view
i heard when he spoke to millions
he read from the words in gold
they seemed to amazed
will i feel it to?
cheers and tribute
they seemed to love him
his ideas and thoughts
see his risen glory
not likely hell ever stop
soon it will be i who stand there
ill read my speech as well
feeling failures for hundred
and hated for all...