

# 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...