

Quo Vadis, Mute Requiem

Over there lies the body
Of false hopes and
Unfulfilled desires
It inspires only loathing

Silence, irony
Becomes it's only testimony
Contrary to the envisioned outcome
And the desired result

Pity, this final outcry
For sympathy
Committed with such self-indulgent
Finality, is doomed to failure
So pathetic, unreversable and blind

Irony and contempt
For the failed life
Seems fitting of this mute requiem

Emptiness cries out my name
Emptiness cries out my name
In vain

As i turn my back and walk away
Maggots, assemble
To begin their song