Beginnings

Impending Doom

Beginnings: We live in a world of hate, a beautiful place seen through obscure eyes. Caught in the glimpse of this life. How do i find what i seek? Where does your glory and I meet? This speck of light is my creeping death, I cant wait till I am dead only to live again. Filled with filth I don't need this anymore. How can I think I am alive, when i have never lived before. This speck of light is my creeping death, I cant wait till I am dead only to live again. This world has created an ending that starts tonight. We live in a world of hate, a beautiful place seen through obscure eyes. Caught in the gl

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