

Vestige

Torch Runner

Years spent making up for a life laid before me.
working against myself for a voice of my own.
the voice grows louder,
with every beat of my goddamn heart.
this voice is of myself,
and it grows of my desire to be free of these tithes.alone.
with no one.
nothing.I do not desire the loneliness of a soul,
or the emptiness of salvation.the heavens have opened,
and they have nothing for me.
I turn my back on their light,
so that I may cast a shadow of my own.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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