

“A Vain God”

Attaining strength no mortal could find
I will ascend and evolve past your feeble minds
No longer must I suffer through tears and pain
Or crawl and look up toward the moon in the rain

I walk on the streets seeing silence and hunger
And the bell still tolls as they get younger and younger
Using strands of paper to determine their fate
Such useless drivel I would never create

Figureheads argue over the state of their worlds
Yet stand idly by as its destruction unfurls
Lying and scheming, truly for what purpose?
Meaningless power before me that is worthless

See all as equal, the rule they imposed
But throughout the lands only they are opposed
Race, gender, status, it still does not matter
For all are equal in leaving the world in tatters

Abandoned and hopeless, there is no god
But actors in robes still hold up the façade
Giving mortals false hope their pleas will be heard
Not even I hear them, such lies are absurd

Desolation abound, I will choose to transcend
With goals and methods, you cannot comprehend
Love, pain, hatred, left on the side like debris
Crawl around in the rain, and look up toward me