

Energy

My happiest days are bitterest of all,
Only sugary pills to cushion my fall,
Addicted to time and squandering it all,
Isn't life sweet? Hate governing it all,
Transcending man, superseding a life span,
It'll all come back; I'm sure of that,
Not reincarnation, but an emotional gap,
Nothing I can do, I'm resigned to that,
So, I'll ride the white horses, to the gates of hell,
Going full circle,
Along with the swell,
Filtering out all meaning
From millennia as well