

born to die

By albedo

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come in enjoy the ride

1. born to die

i watch in silence
my memory a blur
everything so fast
creation
destruction
i rise from the earth
birth from the ground
death from above
i live to serve
i die to protect
and roam this world in search of a purpose
to live is futile
unless your remembered
to die subtle
or loud in an explosive cry
all will perish someday
and return to the void
where it was created.