

[Midnight] Poetry Phase 1

# Mind Rent Asunder

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Living as I willed  
My life as it should be, mine  
Stricken, and taken.

My world thrown over  
A life in my grasp slipping  
Mist swallowing me.

Screaming, throat aching  
Corrosion of who I am  
Soul twisting in pain.

Awakening, light  
The beacon in the darkness  
Hope, dawning anew.

Heathens drop your arms  
Join the cause and be reborn  
The New Dawn is here.