

Promotheses's Void

fire at the core
Pierces the spirit
a spark placed within,
while you were nothing more than a
mere concept.

fire of life seeded in the chest;
some have it burning fervently
others, the candlewick diminishes
ebony

varying passion, a swinging rope bridge
pulling wildly,
never knowing which will prevail:
the need for validation

or

if something means nothing to anyone;
it should be done Regardless of opinion.

the Kindling support and admiration—
is enough.

however, unsatisfied people can't ever
really be sure
small victories coax the soul
into realizing there's no
one specific way to go about life

if we only wander,
then wandering ensues.
simplicity is overcasted by
Endlessly pressured wind, electrified—
with fearful affirmations.

Pierces endlessly, regardless of the kindling delivered for the withering, fragile
humanity, the firebringer festers—and his screams meld with the void.

that fire flickers,
but does not silence.
not against rain or storm.
it does not shift millimeters.

igniting incandescently and
interspirituality, despite a lack
of personal religion,
the stars whisper:

Humanity resembles glass and
must be transformed into
mosaic textured stained windows;
riddled with stories and lessons,
critically crucial to how to live

no higher power 'right way' to go
about it, only what the heart & mind
come to agreement on.

from ancient times, to modern civilized
music, art passion—
For the love of all that's holy, *fire*

the Fire Bringer carved a path for us
into the universe, myths foretell.

talent Festers, inspiration Melds; a
roaring hearth
that's never quelled within
the Void it rests on.