

Glance At Finality

To this I must say that I will gaze upon eternity, should the peace come and find me
Within seconds I am donned upon by the sight of magnificence
Whether both in hold or simple requiem
My eyes will not gaze away even in this incentive
Such is a sight so lovely that barons wade
Facing down such fine dimensions, one can only breathe
When spotted by thine Mewblade, thy end is swift
But worth it as many would speak it
A loss of life at one thousand paces.

~Quentix Starwing

