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Ascension

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Ascension

Christopher Asuncion

I believe in you
You believe in me
In each other, we believe
It takes two to stand
Two to tango
When failure lures upon me, your arms are open to break the fall

United, we are envisioned as gods
Divided, I am merely a mortal incapable of productivity
Victimized, a subject under the influence of the grotesque
Oh how fiery jealousy, spite, and bitter envy dare to intrude the doorsteps of our home
Not only will men seek the destruction of our home

But the fires from Gehenna would take delight in the collapse of our roof
Confusion, frustration, and even anger will seep through the cracks of our walls
Attempting to overwhelm the walls and result in destruction
But I say to thee, we shall not fear, for the day the floor under our feet begins to crumble,
The affinity between us will ever be so infinite and unbreakable than its previous states

No man, no flame can separate me from you
No my friend, failure is merely an option that I do not bring to this relationship
The day of division is simply a hallucination; an abominable sight that my eyes avert
Charisma, leadership, effectiveness, and timing are the gifts you offer
I say, in you I believe; for it is only you who can transcend me
from this anthropomorphic form

As the dawn of my era comes to an end, to the Earth, I bid thee, farewell
The gates of your holy city are forever open,
And I begin my ascension into your arms
As your hands grasp my soul gently, taking me from the world