

**Oh, vast shrine of emptiness,
Oh, pillar of deceit
in bold relief,
scantly disguised in dumb glitter,
Still the silent vanity.**

**Still, the silent vanity
would succor and distill
the raven's bleak deceit,
and singularly putrid rancor
would attend the lie's defeat**

**would caress the charred bones
of antiquities refuse,
and cherish cacaphonous
moans of righteousness and ever's ruse.**

**Still the silent vanity
and sow the wild and free of truth,**

**Still the silent vanity
and know no more the age corrupts it's youth.**

**Ignore the vain self-God lure,
demand the simple sanity
and stand erect forevermore
Still the silent vanity.**