

# Book of Tears

## A Collection of my Poetry

Von Ignis\_Fatuus

### The Universal Function

Rotation into nothingness  
Having no control  
The coordinates unknown  
A path into the stars

People walking next to me  
Parallel their way  
Perpendicular so soon  
The vertex lies ahead

The matrix of our life  
Woven by the silver moon  
The formula is of the stars  
Millenniums have purified

The stellar world betrothed  
A tragedy of heavens  
The universal function  
Unknown to us all