**PIN BALL DE LA VIE**

Fragile Fickle Pin Ball Game Of Life.

Still Sweeps Me Round.

With Uncaring Lightning Speed.

From Flippers Of Woe.

To Flippers Of Pain Angst Strife.

I Fly.

I Go.

Heart Ache. Despair.

I Suffer. Know.

My Poor Mind Thrown.

Tormented. Blown.

Addled. Tossed.

From Rail To Rail.

As Pneuma Sighs Puels Wails.

As Soul Heart Moan Cry Bleed.

Alas. Indeed.

So Racked With Guilt.

At Should Have Would Have Could Have.

Mournful Siren Call.

Tears Fears.

Say. Pray. De.

Old Ghosts Of Might Have Been.

Alas I Tilt.

Take A No Score Fall.

Pine For By Gone Days.

Of When.

I Always Got A Replay.

But Now I Gaze Within.

Meet.

See. Face.

Of Raw Defeat.

Failure. Loss.

To Never Win Again.

Alas I See Naught.

But Faded Self.

What Hand De Time Fate

Hath Wrought.

As Wager.

Game De La Vie.

Frowns. Whispers.

With Cruel Glee.

At Such A Fool.

Poor Wretch As Me.

Nears Its Sad Tragic End..

Game Done Over

No Mas Fini.

Winds Of N'er E'er Blow.

Dark Void De Cold Never.

Doth Now. Mainteneau.

Begin.

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