# **Greatest sculptor**

There lives an immortal sculptor roaming this earth,

Since centuries many tried to compete with immortal,

None ever reached his level, his statues have heart but dead,

His statues are made from humans themselves,

He slowly removes excitement from humans

He empties feelings from them and fill them with void,

Finally they become irresponsive to everything,

They breate but lifeless, they transform into statues,

People named the immortal sculptor as **sadness**.