

## Chapter III: Nostalgic Mannerisms

### The Fall of Troy

Never soon to see, I was a human being  
come out night like the animals,  
come out to hunt like the cannibals.  
Never soon to be, the crowd stood to see,  
everything is so dark now..everything is so dark now!

Keep it closed as one, look into the sun  
can I keep it together now,  
can I even remember now?  
the rays shooting down,  
they imitate the ground  
can you feel them burning now?  
can you feel them burning now!

In the darkness  
of your mind  
I'll stand  
by your side  
and remove all your fear  
I'll eat you alive my dear  
but please don't be scared  
though you're caught in the snare  
through the cracks and the tears  
a beacon... from your stare

Can you guide me home?  
Blind as a bat, I cried like a cat  
I'm losing all hope  
In the darkness I can see things clear  
let me apologize for everything my dear.

Don't!  
You!  
Think!  
that this could be!  
something more  
explained! from her  
swatting to greed  
We'll see

Oh my god I feel so vogue  
such a conflict of my soul  
tell my son tell my daughter...  
please remember your father!