

## Variations On A Scream

### Across The Sun

Staring into a cracked mirror  
Only receiving fragments  
Bits of one's self  
The world itself is a plight  
Shattered dreams and mirrored shards  
Those knives  
Wedged between the sharpening stones

Is there no earth under my feet again  
They dance aloof as if souls stirring in a breeze  
Outward expressions of the inner voice  
Will father a child  
You can be proud with the talents  
You've been endowed

Slipping into a masquerade  
And meeting all who've long stayed

Parlor tricks snuff candle wicks  
Gone is the light that once burned bright  
Receiving small shimmers  
Glimpses of the source of light  
Reclaiming our lost sight we will take  
Effacing the blinders

All aboard the bandwagon  
All be whored  
While riding the bandwagon

And stay away  
From trite cliché  
Is there no earth under my feet again

Dwell not in the foot holes of our pioneers  
Individualize intellectualize  
Relate instate leave it behind  
Leave it all behind