

## Second Sight

Adagio

I foresee ages of chaos,  
But my ordeal has yet just started  
For these ominous signs,  
Are bound to plague me  
Haunt for centuries to come,  
My healing incantations  
Are destined for failure  
My unremitting warnings and threats  
Will go unheeded, such is my curse.  
Why should it be incumbent upon me  
To redeem their faults ?  
You, The one who spurns the past  
Are now, But worthy to be last.  
Thy choices are errors;  
I shall thus abandon thou  
To thy gloomy fate.  
I can see the future  
In the light of the past.  
I cannot stop this ineluctable doom  
From raining over the world.  
Alas, this obnoxious portend  
Will turn out to be abiding truth.  
From time immemorial,  
Man has taken refuge in oblivion.  
They've exchanged there future  
For the present enjoyment.  
Nothing will change, History has set  
Her implacable march into motion.  
There will be no escape.  
You, The one who spurns the past  
Are now, But worthy to be last.  
Thy choices are errors;  
I shall thus abandon thou  
To thy gloomy fate.