

The first day  
I felt changed  
I felt removed and broken  
Over man  
Over God  
But weak by the same token

Wherewithal  
Has dissolved  
A soulless apparition  
Loss of choice  
Lost my voice  
Condemned and then conditioned

I turn my eyes up to the sun  
And stare ahead as if there's none  
Mere cinders where my eyes had been  
Forced to forget the things I've seen

My limbs move  
Without will  
My thoughts without emotion  
Ignorant

Of my cause  
But with complete devotion  
I'm sent forth  
To collect

Another bitter harvest  
A cruel trial  
To find out  
Who they can push the farthest

I turn my eyes up to the sun  
And stare ahead as if there's none  
Mere cinders where my eyes had been  
Forced to forget the things I've seen

Mowing down  
Rows and rows  
Like waves of flesh, blood, and bone  
Staring blank

Into space  
No sign of life on my face  
Empty man  
With a gun

What on earth have you done?  
On your knees  
On your knees  
For the land of the free

I turn my eyes up to the sun  
And stare ahead as if there's none  
Mere cinders where my eyes had been

Forced to forget the things I've seen