

Point Of No Return

Eloy

jubilation,
the dance and wine;
their screams and shouts,
once so divine.
rude and reckless
they turn the wheel
of fate and future,
though their view's concealed.
hesitation hinders
and takes its toll.
swaying and falling
with no control.

the avalanche
of no future
transcends into
aimlessness.
the foundation
of whole mankind
crumbles to a
point of no return.
hesitation hinders
and takes its toll.
swaying and falling
they lose control.

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mindless zoo of fools, a borderless, guideless mass.
they're amune to echoing signs,
thundering as in the past.
no one but theirselves as foes
to fight and handle with;
no one but theirselves in the way -

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