

## 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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