

# The Fear Has Gone

Engineers

The question is why do i walk the long way home?  
can't recall your answer now  
my fear has gone i'm fake  
my only thoughts of what's to gain  
as i stumble into sudden blows  
the fall has no delay

Exhaulted space, befriended land, an all encompassing high plan.  
a vaulted thust, a word so grand is spoken by another man.  
above the space, below the land, in everything except the hand  
forgotten trust, defended land, a way to forge another plan