

Tides

Miss May I

Waves have taken all that we can see.
The consumption of our masses has prevailed.
Our eyes seep with the waters that surround our ships.
Damned men cast these sails, she cannot betray us now.
The sea of bodies surrounds us and the sun sets over our souls.
As the crust of the beneath freezes over what used to be our gr
aves.
Torn sails pierce the clouds as our men collapse one by one.
Skies crack the oceans face with it's rain of fire.
There is no forgiveness for us and the ones who are the escaper
s
Behold what we have promised ourselves.
This is not just a battle but a war for our lives.
Our sons die in our arms.