

## Harbinger

Neaera

Inside this infant shell  
I prematurely came of age  
A childhood's remnants  
For nightmares of abysmal suffering

I carried the burden  
To the edges of my soul  
To spread the tale for those  
Who are forced to scream without a mouth

You thousands, you millions  
Behold the sound of my voice  
You children of children  
Remember the sound of my voice  
Harbinger of the past  
Keeper of a better tomorrow?

My eyes have gazed into a vortex of brutality  
From the undertow  
I surfaced and was washed ashore  
I am an orphan, yet a child to all my memories

I am alone  
Yet there are so many more  
Like me

One of millions  
Descended into chaos  
Victims of minds infected  
With all consuming hate

The rain of all these tears  
Has cleansed my mind of anger  
It has erased the urge  
To retaliate