

## A Man Reprieved

No Omega

I cough up grey dust  
i look up and see that all kings are dead  
and that we're finally free  
i stare at the joy in everyone's eyes  
they tell me they also can see it in mine  
am i dreaming?  
i must be dreaming!  
i always thought that there was more to life  
than money, and working  
that other things had value  
food under lock and key  
this can't be this can't be  
this can not be  
we're finally free  
BUT I MUST BE DREAMING