

## Isolation

## Of Virtue

Floating endlessly through the wavering radiance  
to a sun so long forgotten, I need the warmth.  
As I wait to find Babylon, I dream to reach out,  
to oscillate and find my God or this fleeting  
notion of peace. It wont be long until we can  
regain whats left of ourselves. Hand in hand, we  
can be set free from the chains that have bound us  
for so long.