

Another Time

One Man Army

back when they were young they lived in another time where the grided streets were as far as their world stretched and with every passing night mommy tucked her boys in tight they were old enough old enough to know there has to be some way some answer or some mistake she was too young too young to leave her boys and with every passing day they watched and shared in her pain she wouldn't live to see her sons grow old four years down the road the brothers split up on their own still having trouble but getting along and with every passing day they drift further and further away she was too young too young to leave her boys mommy.....