

## Through Fire And Water

### Orphaned Land

No surprise this morning, as usual I woke up again to a world that kills itself repetitively with no shame or fear. The papers were telling me as always in burning red colors that it's everywhere I'll go. An eternal loop of slavery, murder, rape, corruption and wars. Same old story in colored versions of death, death, death. As if we are doomed, sucked and being smoked from far beyond by a dead star, a black hole, an endless appetite that swallows our light and wants nothing but more & more & more. Yes I am too the fuel that feeds this machine, this vast engine of destruction that takes our lives, our souls and our freedom. And what other choices do I have in a society that educates me to be stupid. I am brainwashed like a sheep, so that every liar with a sip of charisma can easily turn himself into my "shepherd". So, here I am, sitting like a fairy princess, waiting for her Messiah while happiness is everywhere except here and now. And we all keep on hanging onto our hopes, while the storm still rages inside.

Slippery tongues fork from my screen  
Spewing such lies in the name of the green  
They play the game of thrones till one wins  
A rule of one liar ends and another begins  
So why do we fail to see  
And why in this jail are we  
Living our life with the threat of fire  
We