

Visionary

Six Degrees of Separation

My eyes have seen walls of eden falling
In ruins of fallen dreams bleak shadows crawling
Ravenous nothingness, scathing misery
Dreary loneliness of this dreaful scenery
Ravenous nothingness, scathing misery
Dreary loneliness of this dreaful scenery
And the skies wailed and wept
Beware the skies dressed in red