

The Messenger

Sky Eats Airplane

The messenger came out of nowhere.
The name was clear, yet unreachable
All around us and we never even thought to look, it is tearing
us apart.

This is Fact, the message is clear.
You cannot deny it.
They are here.

The reminder was vague,
Oh the lesson so glorious
Our hearts were made
For a much higher purpose

You wouldn't think everything happens for a reason.
The greet, the meet, the kiss, the fight, the break, the tears,
the lies, the knife.

Stay away from the emergency exit, we aren't quite done yet.

We're staring and staring and staring into those blank eyes.
It is burning
The messenger was here.

Be careful of that mind of yours, they say.
It can play tricks on you when your lead astray.

Pollute the mind and your asking for it.

Thinking that life matters is an understatement.
There is a larger war going on than guns and missiles,
and it is too close for comfort.

I have found deeper meaning in this game.
I have found deeper meaning.
And I am scared to hell because of it.
But I know, I will not look away.
Fear is another way of saying that you too have realized, the deep
secrets of mankind.
And is there a reward for winning the game?
You will simply, be left behind.

This is the fact.
The message is clear.
You cannot deny it.
He is here.