

Calm After The Storm

The Autumn Offering

Five hundred and fifteen days and nights later
The generation is still doomed to watch its fate.
Flash on a screen, inevitable blinding horizon,
On high alert for terror this has to be a dream.

Have you ever wondered what its like
To feel the earth crash into you?
Have you ever wondered
What it would be like to feel
Theres nothing you could do?

This sky cant hold us all, so just set it ablaze.
Swallowed by the fire, laid to rest in the bowels of humanity.
Winters coming,
Please tear me away from this.
Just let them keep itching each others trigger finger.
Its all a matter of who will blink first.

When its all over where will we go?