

Aftermaths

The Foreshadowing

Someone lived a lie before the dawn of man
Some other lie in heaven hoping for a better cage
Our prison was a corridor of steel and gold
Our bad mistakes are running in a circle

And you can see the damned somebody sent in there
As I knew
And promises would not be kept again
And you can feel the guilt for not having saved this land
Once again
Your promises will let you be, will let you be condemned

Lost in the labyrinth of words and blasphemy
We follow the wake of pioneers, of chimneys
In the cold of long nights as they ring the bells reversing new
hells
And towers of steel will rise above the city

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