

## 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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