

Life

Tragedy

To never give up, to never give in
Becomes a vision of impossibility
As the bombardment worsens
Narrowly defined roles now easier to play
To never give up, to never give in
To the incessant intoxication of the senses
The allure of the machine
Is a full time job without pay
Fighting for survival
Can we call it life?
when the beating of hearts has ceased
Can we call it life?
with our days spent taking a beating
Can we call it life?
When our daze reeks of death
Can we call this life?