

it was last night on the
midnight train back home.
i ran into this one yet unfamiliar tone
i know i should have known it was

last night i knew i should have known.
chaos.
our busy minds asleep.
we drudge across the land
is this the coming end of
our monarchy harmless.
we meet increased demands.

is this the life we all had in our dreams.
our eternal nightmare all
of us are blind to others.
hide behind our plans to nothing.

cage us.
we weep in self defeat.
all humanity is lost.
in this eternal nightmares.
all days are lost to conditioned zones.
all days are lost to what we know free us.
a piece of mind.
gone are dreamers
who strive to know.
all of us are blind