The End Of All Life

She sent a jagged rock falling from the sky that pierced skin and ripped right through bone to let us know we belong to the land and it was never ours to own. Meandering through time and mind, we shut out the ability to grasp what is "yours" and "mine". Left alone to our devices.

"This weight will break you. This wait will take you." She woke up with an ocean view and sight of no land.

We'll all tread water for an undetermined amount of time. Most of us will drown in our own misery before we feel the comforting relief of the earth, of a coastli ne. Rising waters will erode any levee we have built to protect our love for convience.

"This weight will break you. This wait will take you." We wake up with an ocean view and sight of no land.

A current that is too strong, transcending every class of existence, sweeping us out to sea and testing every form of patience. This will be a monumental awakening and the birth of a retrospective thought forcing us out, to see.

"Is it the wait that breaks you? Is it the weight that takes you?"

Verse