

Sojourner, The Apocalyptic Theater

The curtain falls
Desolation and decay enthralls
Upon this horrendous scene
Somehow, a strange beauty gleams
The forceful descent slowly dawns
No caress to fall upon

This hidden portrait
A ceaseless wonder of time
We reach out and what do we find?
Not a whisper in the wind
A slither in the cracks,
Not a soul on this plain
Tears of the Earth begin to rain
The tears of the earth

Desolation enthralls
Upon this horrendous scene

Failure, to fulfil our dreams
Sorrow, our hopes recede
Hatred, seemed our only path
Shadows, will ever last

Newborn rivers begin to flow
An elusive story never to be told
Into oblivion we fade
For the monumental mistakes we made

Now, the curtains, they rise
Forevermore, we watch with lifeless eyes