

# 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