

Sparta, Vacant Skies

Crumbling around the freefall.
This missing air will forever make
your nerves crawl.
Crumbling.
We will assume the worst.

Incapsulation, fists clenching and falling.
Mistakes make it easy.
Incapsulation, eyes dry and vacant.
Mistakes make it easy.

Harmonic turbulence shakes.
Ties red booths to magazines.
Stand and clear.
Harmonic.
We will assume the worst.

Say no more.

We recall, it's all meaningless.
Green eyes blur, give in easier,
and make you blind.
We recall...simplicity.