Waterdown, A Fortress

you close your eyes
you cant control your heart beat
you're desperate, a castaaway,
a fugitive
if this is bravery
it still feels like fear
now you're running
for all their parapraphs
you're not a citizen
they can see you
unless you drown they will find you
unless you die they will send you back
they can see you through the darkness
that surrounds you

all your dreams of better life are torn apart

a continent turned to a fortress the borders all armed to secure it this looks like a peaceful coat except for the dead bodies except wor the dead