

# A Life Once Lost, Nevermore Will I Have An Under

Do you know the glorious?  
Do you know they breathe and live?  
The strict attention that they give  
Toward their competition is comparable  
To any dominant country that exists today  
Not allowing their alertness to be distracted  
While they take what they want  
Your actions are useless  
The appalled know not to question or act  
Toward the glorious in a harmful manner  
The result would disastrous  
Either side you choose can be negative or positive  
So I appalled walk away with their eyes closed  
And mouths gaping open trying to take in each breath  
They can as they walk away

They never question them  
They never even think twice about it  
And all we here is his born  
You can hear him strain as the pitch retreats  
Deeper into a gloom monotone note  
There is a sudden silence which consumes the crowd  
A second later faces start to grow old with age  
Stress soaks eyes with a foggy coat of depression  
Lips wrinkled as the air grows bitterly cold  
I am running trying not to look back  
Leaping over fallen bodies  
And seeking shelter from this living hell