

Aurora Borealis, For Your Comprehension

Inside me anger builds like a blaze from below
Mindlessness causing this that is out of control
Inferior are the thoughts and ideas which you think
For the light at the end of your tunnel is to late

Do not taint the ground in which I walk on
Do not defile, the air in which I intake
For you and your cortege are disillusioned
Disciples of this dreadful epidemic

The intellectual has no meaning, as I lay silently screaming
for those of simplicity to awake and reach for the edge that I take
Looking down up from this tower, I watch those shake and cower
The time shall come and none to soon, when all the frail shall meet their doom
Let the weak play with weak, let the skilled be by skilled
Let the sounds that are clear soak in and be filled,
In the heads and the hearts of the ones that are true
Like the moon in the sky it will surely shine through

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