

Black Era, Fulcrum

Among us
Freely flows
A binding rope
I wish you know

Look for symbols
Over paper
Under symbols
Over people

Builders breed...
Freely spreading
Over right
Under your pain

Builders see
And simply sitting
Over chairs
Under nets

Who are you
To size my steps
Claiming chairs from god
Who are you
To twist the truth
Manipulating gods

Builders hands
Digging deeper
Under my skin
And taking under dignity

Builders head
Decorating
Over my wall
Under my feet