

Galt Areus, This One

no one listened there but men,
and hearts rot still as they did then,
now I don't want to be the one to say it,
but maybe this one's too far gone for change.
they listened peacefully to sins,
between the static and the wind,
and as another hundred sleep forever in the sea,
no one seems that beat up here to me.
this one's worth a fight,
all chivalry aside,
this one's worth the fight,
and running...that's no way to die.
we lock our cells from the inside,
and shut the world out with our eyes.
the only freedom we pursue is our free and swift decline.
can no one see this engine smoke but me?