

## Helmets Down

### Diorama

Brother are you safe where you are?  
Beyond the exit signs beneath, the trap doors  
The youthful dream is always sent to sleep...  
Behind a wall in a cold white room.

Brother there is nothing left to fear,  
No entwined opacity, no regretting.  
All that we've been all we could have been  
Remains unharmed in a cold white room.

Helmets down, we've lost the war,  
It's not my fault, I've been too far away.

Brother are you safe where you are?  
All the exit signs, all the trap doors  
The youthful dream is always sent to sleep  
Behind a wall in a cold white room.

Helmets down, we've lost the war,  
It's not my fault, I've been too far away.