

Chapter III: Nostalgic Mannerisms

The Fall of Troy

Never soon to see, I was a human being
come out night like the animals,
come out to hunt like the cannibals.
Never soon to be, the crowd stood to see,
everything is so dark now..everything is so dark now!

Keep it closed as one, look into the sun
can I keep it together now,
can I even remember now?
the rays shooting down,
they imitate the ground
can you feel them burning now?
can you feel them burning now!

In the darkness
of your mind
I'll stand
by your side
and remove all your fear
I'll eat you alive my dear
but please don't be scared
though you're caught in the snare
through the cracks and the tears
a beacon... from your stare

Can you guide me home?
Blind as a bat, I cried like a cat
I'm losing all hope
In the darkness I can see things clear
let me apologize for everything my dear.

Don't!
You!
Think!
that this could be!
something more
explained! from her
swatting to greed
We'll see

Oh my god I feel so vogue
such a conflict of my soul
tell my son tell my daughter...
please remember your father!