

Razed to the Ground

Archive

The unassailable leading me down the wide path,
I consider the scale the whole aftermath,
from the land I sketch a grand design,
a being in time,
message the floodlight will shine,
divine skies will open,
open road chosen pausing in time frozen,
best left unspoken,
about the life settling down,
steadily lowered into the ground the sound is quite deafening,
confounded regiments getting hounded out,
never better the fallout of the sidesplitter,
rise of the switch-hitter,
watch as he grows bitter,
foreseeable futures they be selling him down the river,
purified and maybe when we refine and say,
you'll be hearing him coming from half a mile away,
contemplation still thinking it over onward we soldier clearer
than present danger,
us we as a planet handing arms to the generations down the line
what is left behind?
Conscience cannot carry the weight of consequence,
says a voice who then utters a vote of confidence,
see the level of minerals going down to ground zero,
nothing can be stopping declines cycle,
wheels turn the sucking it dry desert,
but the oceans wave is on the rise in front of your eyes,
paralysed you're rooted into the spot,
you can't move the rot is setting in at a rate of knots.
So far from the truth,
unavoidable proof revelations will raise the roof,
the revolutions will be televised to sensationalise and destabi
lise,
I'm wide eyed aware and wiser to the scandal,
it is too much for one man to handle,
stand together we might stand a hope in hells chance or else a
threatening fate waits.