

Day The Earth Caught Fire

Balzac

There was life here once
The tension, the harshness of life,
Lost in the flow of time
Now comes crumbling down
The land will be covered in darkness
Premonitions of sorrow and anger, even so
Things rush on, fleeing, changing,
Never facing it, straight on
To all things under creation...
Never facing it, straight on

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People wander aimlessly
The great spring of life runs dry
Come face to face with a world of darkness
Now comes crumbling down
The land will be covered in darkness