

# Always

Direct Hit!

They came alive on the carpet of a jungle  
In a time past, present, or future - who's to know?

Standing at her side was her  
Partner, made of metal, staring through the plastic straight into skull  
Eyes permanently wide

They'd awoke by the programmed will of The Prophets  
Long since buried and burned  
Like the future they'd promised

And when you're born without meaning  
Meant to know not but yourself  
You find your purpose in just about anything  
You find your purpose in primitive pulses

So like always they felt anxious  
But unlike ever they felt a pull somewhere in the distance  
And like always they walked toward horizon  
And unlike ever their steps had purpose  
And unlike ever their steps had purpose for once in their lives

They'd never met a soul face-to-face on this scorched earth covered in mold  
Their only human touch was pushed through a screen  
Just characters in digital paintings

But still they felt the tick-tick-tick get louder and louder  
As their sick tired mind got a little less crowded  
And the days turned into nights  
While sunrises and sets blurred together

They never wait til morning to keep walking  
To wander deeper into that dark  
Hoping at least for some kind of mirage  
And like always the felt anxious  
But unlike always there was somewhere to be  
And unlike always they followed a signal

Following the wind, can't tell where they're going  
Following the silence, separate from knowing  
Following the silhouette of something arisen  
And emerging from the post-prehistoric origin

And then that tick-tick-tick-tick-tick stopped

Towering tall out on the plane, it took their breath away  
And she felt the same thing they all felt  
When the long and awful story was finally over

So like always, they kept walking  
Marching toward that thing they'd felt spinning in place like an orbiting at  
om

When hope is at a climax it make the letdown too hard to handle  
Is it too much temptation to swallow?  
And is it worth it for choking when eating?

But like always  
They kept walking  
And wandered deeper into that dark  
Toward the first thing they ever felt