

The Fear Has Gone

Engineers

The question is why do i walk the long way home?
can't recall your answer now
my fear has gone i'm fake
my only thoughts of what's to gain
as i stumble into sudden blows
the fall has no delay

Exhaulted space, befriended land, an all encompassing high plan.
a vaulted thust, a word so grand is spoken by another man.
above the space, below the land, in everything except the hand
forgotten trust, defended land, a way to forge another plan