

# Time Has Deserted Us

Kashmir

The coolest enemy  
That I have ever seen  
Is humming of impending war  
He slouches on the couch  
And tramples of the vow  
Not to come here anymore

Some odd persistent nerve  
That he has got preserved  
When I am all dry ice to touch  
An unaffected smile  
To add up to his pile  
Of insolence immaculate

Time has deserted us  
So have our days  
The author has written us  
Out of his play  
And without a sound  
I'll gently vaporize

He is bringing drinks and talk  
And chicken wings on fork  
That dances on his master plan  
And everything gets turned  
Like nothing's ever learned  
The gates of hell unlock themselves

Now what else could it be  
When you face your enemy  
Still too soft shelled to withstand  
This growing pressure balloon  
Is meant to crack up soon  
For silence to be infinite

Time has deserted us  
So have our days  
The author has written us  
Out of his play  
And without a sound  
I'll slowly glide away

I am not saying where I am headed  
Or where I will end  
Surely would not regret it  
I am not precious but well spent  
And without a sound  
I'll quickly vaporize

Closed ends  
Past tense  
Dead friends  
No offense