

I made a start  
Looked back just once  
Rebels of the frontier  
I can make it make sense  
Defenders of the real  
All I can see are dolphins  
I feel close to them  
And no one else  
Road to nowhere  
Point of no return  
Stream of consciousness

He was just one  
Like a prime number  
He was devoid of plus  
He looked up waited, so frustrated  
I am vanishing into the trees  
Defenders get onto your knees  
Defenders get onto your knees