

System

Men I Trust

Status: cold
Eager inclinations
Status: old
Cumulus frustrations
Status: near
Witness your fate bud
Status: sphere
Looping my blue blood

Prospect: wait
Still thirsty for more
Prospect: faith
As my nature soars
Prospect: none
Hold to the few I own
Prospect: one
For ever unknown

If you ever wonder
Men are still near their system
In a somnolent condition
Waiting for a turn

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System: slash
Tissues crack
System: ash
Geist hold back
System: sealed
Widen soul
System: healed
Guide new whole