

Up There

mind.in.a.box

It was a dead end,
up on that rooftop.
And I was trapped
as Mr. White appeared.

There was no way out.
I was sure,
this is the end.

Only seconds later,
like a drop in a glass of water.
All of his men had come through the door.
I looked into their bland faces,
but I knew they want more.

They said: Hi! Welcome aboard!
They said: Hi! Welcome aboard!
So much anger.
So much fear.
So many lost souls.
All on the wrong side of things.

Then there was a light,
that had come out of nowhere.
Evolving into a shape,
until a familiar form appeared.

It seared Mr. White's hand,
then the Friend disappeared.

And they all said: Hi! Welcome aboard!
They said: Hi! Welcome aboard!