In Solitude

Soulitude

I'm alone
The world is mine
Once so bustling
And now so quite

Scavengers coming To enjoy the feast Am I still a man Or I'm a beast

Now here I stand Waiting, rambling The dominance of humans Has come to the end

My desperate cries for help Vanish like whispers I am the last survivor Over the Earth

Alone in solitude Roaming, drifting I am the last of men Reprieved by the Death

Now here I stand Waiting for nothing If God is everywhere Then why am alone