

The Devil Net

Thomas Giles

Robot minds
These children roam
Brain undone
Fear overcomes me
We train their walk
We live in fear
A gamblers hand
Hope can steer
Amongst the fire
The devil sits
We drown their flames
With the devil nets
Obsessive minds
A clone of the rest
Wint cope with this natural state
Darkness grips the nest
We train their walk
We live in fear
A Gamblers hand
Hope can steear
Amongst the fire
The devil sits
We drown their flames
With the Devil nets