

Antler's Decay

Unprocessed

These Lourcing forests close to rot in ash and dust
Your demon eyes stare cold heartedly
How am I supposed to see the trees arise
Blindfolded through mass extinction

Sun setting over ruined lives it shines upon us
Grasping for a glimpse of light
Raging through the soil it reached the final climax
Confused in levels of our fiction

Sulfur running through the antlers structure
Extinct race through reckless progress within human minds
I see the last survivors running against time
Their habits fell for the machines
Though they were begging for asylum

I hear the calls of the wolves at night
They used to howl at the moonlit skies
Now the light has been forgotten
And the trees can't hide the pain
These darkened days have no more sun to shine

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