

## At fates hand

### Fates Warning

Ours is the cry of the helpless, told  
in the timeless truth of the written word.

Trapped by the tempest of the blind  
our muted calls can't be heard.

Helpless as we stand  
amidst the push of thoughtless hands.

We are adrift without direction  
in a raging storm on a calm sea.  
Clinging to our expectations  
to stem the tide of destiny.

Helpless as we fall  
beneath the crush of waters walls.