

Life In Ruin

If Hope Dies

Wandering this blasted landscape
that we once called our home
lost amid the ash and wreckage
we wonder how this came to pass

it's been a long time coming
the hour of man's descent
from our lofty seat of power
to it's conclusion in cement

this is the consequence
of an administration of arrogance
ages without intervention
and success before our governance

the cracks have grown into fissures
oversights exposed as deadly errors
now it's so easy to see
where we went wrong

we've worked hard at untying
the knots that hold it all in place
the balance all too fragile
that allowed for our mistakes

the facade of control
has worn away
it shows what we've suspected
that we have lost our way
this is an object
lesson of a life in ruin

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