## Alienation

Time goes by Drifting away Where, how or why No one can really say We've come, we'll pass Floating along Like weightless mass Beneath a dying sun We wonder and Watch the orbiting moon in the sky And far beyond We stumble and Follow the road from the end Till beginning We are Travelling alone Our destination Alienation We analyze To know the rules We sacrifice The dreamers and the fools The more we learn The less we are Part of the world Beneath the dying star We wonder and All we see is the truth in disguise Unlike the child That we must have Lost on the road from the end Till beginning We are Still on our own Our destination Alienation

## Kayak