

Beginning Of The End

Tragedy

Clutch our chests and gasp in disbelief
Squint our eyes to see,
if we missed the fine print too small to read
Check our pulses to see if our hearts still beat
No help from anyone to help us understand
This confusion, this abomination, never ending
And as clouds darken, the asphalt swells,
and as the clouds darken, the asphalt cracks
The sky darkens one final time
Gears cease turning, the machines malfunction
What we deserve, what we deserve
Our untimely end