

NO MAN'S LAND

Fallen leaves, overclouded moon
Blackened wings in fairyland
Believe me, said blossom and fade away
This night will last and go on

Stories that no man has told
I've heard enough but should I believe
This is one as well but writer
Is not too far to seek

Lost rain falls already
No shed for cover
All the pain adjourns further away
No need to alter

No man's land, and bright eyes wide open
We're watching everlasting wither
Manipulate, shut up, blench or prevent
Choosing tomorrow or today

Fallen wings, instead fins again
Water surrounds, still no gills to breath

Little too far, searching outside
Of own comprehension

Trying to keep eyes wide open

All that was clear blurs

No man's land, and bright eyes wide open

We're watching everlasting wither

Manipulate, shut up, blench or prevent

Choosing tomorrow or today

Sowing dissension on poisoned ground

On this ground seedlings will twist and turn

Stay stillborn

No man's land, and bright eyes wide open

We're watching everlasting wither

Manipulate, shut up, blench or prevent

Choosing tomorrow or today