

in response to Death Drive

death is imminent. and quickly approaching.
escape is futile. survival our option.
so we grind through the day. yet another dull day.
while we carry out the motions.
but we've lost our old emotions, somewhere along the way.
the way, the path. we've paved it long ago.
it will expose us, and reveal.
our weakness and devotion. the plot of our destruction.
we don't even know, don't realize, don't see.
don't care what will become. of our world. our young.
our minds are unfocused. centered on ourselves.
there is nothing else.
who knows what will happen. what will occur.
but one thing's for certain, the human life's a blur.
moving, for now, at a sickening pace.
moving through life as if it's a race.
we're hurling down our wicked course.
then we look back with no remorse.
no care. no plan. no will or demand.
to change how we lead.
be wary. take heed.
try to understand. it's almost done.
try to lend a hand. the story is spun.