

Downfall

Ice covers the fire that once fueled a black heart
the smoke drowns the innocence we once felt
We cage animals, but in reality we cage ourselves
The gods mock our dreadful thoughts
Some say this is the end, but it is only the start.

The shrieks of angels are heard for miles
their light shines like the dark of night
the sun never rises, only setting in the west
we keep the peace by declaring wars
this is not new; it has been going on for a while.

We take comfort in the blisters we have
Our strive for equality only diversifies us more
Safety cannot be measured, only because it does not exist.
There is never light at the end of this tunnel
Instead of building, we only collapse.

— Alan Bryan



— Benjamin James Ditmars, "Camel in Udaipur, India"