

## **Time is running out**

Time is running out.  
Resolve is a doubt.  
Cycles are ending.  
Reality is bending.

I looked into my shadow.  
And seen most of you.  
You've shaped my dark.  
You've heavied my heart.

An epiphany occurred.  
I'm more than ever sure.  
That fires must burn.  
It's the only way,  
The tides will turn.

Burn the power structures until they're piles of rubble.  
Bring turmoil and trouble.  
Until nothing but fire and heat.  
And ash in the streets.

Follow me as fire chases.  
I'll lead you out of the most darkest of places.  
And as phoenixes we'll rise together.  
With new focus and endeavour.

As their charred remains cool down.  
Echoes will sound.  
Of those that cursed us.  
They should have heard us.  
Now their kingdoms are burnt down.  
By an army of clowns.

I'll happily be.  
The joker that leads.  
We'll suffer losses and bleed.  
As we put an end to the greed.

From never ending dismal dystopia.  
To the beginning of Unlimited Utopia.

We may bleed but we'll heal.  
We may singe from the flames.  
But the world we inherit will never be the same.  
Join me as we collectively.  
Embrace our insane.

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