

title: Airaid

time: Written in the summer of 2004

theme: A subconscious narrative about a schizophrenic janitor working at school during a Nazi Blitzkrieg in 1942. He suffers a trauma from an explosion and then battles between reality and hallucinations due to the result of the explosion.

Are they coming for me
When?!
All night I pierce my skull
With these premonitions
Wake up!
In a pool bleeding at the neck
It must have been a spider.

Only too real

Moving along the now dust dressed hallway
The ground gives weak insight to the night
The horror
It must have been and airaid

Gain shelter from the desk
Only to be silenced by the sound metal brings
Only too real

A guide to be yourself
Falls through the floor this evening
Bombs sigh "it is over"
You will be alright

Airaid

Are you further now?
Are you destined now?
Eyes shut the noose caught
Not your god but napalm counterfeit
Was it you?