

title: Stand under the Water in the Crest Depth

time: Written days after September 11<sup>th</sup> 2001

theme: The turmoil felt at that time.

Entropy pulls down  
Stability in TV  
Holding our hearts above  
Televised shudders  
Stay apart from destiny  
Where does it divide  
Helpless they point him to place all the blame on  
Where is the way where is the sign

How could I be here  
Who could we confide  
Life and blame coincide with numb surprise

They are drinking the blood of life not I  
Their movements reflect the lies not I  
Embracing the anxiety

Make no mistake we will be fine

Once perceived a heresy looking back into time  
A time of peace aimlessly holding me  
I am awake  
Infamy evading me  
Alone and pressed walk the line  
Of a thought in it see  
Destiny divide