

Assemblage 23 "Sun"

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The first day
I felt changed
I felt removed and broken
Over man
Over God
But weak by the same token

Wherewithal
Has dissolved
A soulless apparition
Loss of choice
Lost my voice
Condemned and then conditioned

I turn my eyes up to the sun
And stare ahead as if there's none
Mere cinders where my eyes had been
Forced to forget the things I've seen

My limbs move
Without will
My thoughts without emotion
Ignorant
Of my cause
But with complete devotion
I'm sent forth
To collect
Another bitter harvest
A cruel trial
To find out
Who they can push the farthest
I turn my eyes up to the sun
And stare ahead as if there's none
Mere cinders where my eyes had been
Forced to forget the things I've seen

Mowing down
Rows and rows
Like waves of flesh, blood, and bone
Staring blank
Into space
No sign of life on my face

Empty man
With a gun
What on earth have you done?
On your knees
On your knees
For the land of the free

I turn my eyes up to the sun
And stare ahead as if there's none
Mere cinders where my eyes had been
Forced to forget the things I've seen

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