

## Sweet Apple

### "The Unseen Enemy"

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It's the end run for your life became a battle cry  
For countless frightened souls  
And it's been so long that we've forgotten  
What it is we're running from

But with judgement nigh we can't afford to lie  
On our laurels for too long  
While a shadowed hand turns the bravest men to fools  
We've no where else to turn

Was it fear of retribution that left us running for the hills  
Or the sound of our aspirations crashing down around our ears  
And will the clarion call still lead us crawling back to what was ours  
Before the dread of an unseen enemy would leave us scarred and panicked all alone

Opulence and greed so many mouths to feed  
Will only slow us down  
If we jettison the underprivileged  
We might regain some ground

But your answer begs a question with no bottom rungs  
How can the top support itself?  
And these shells of men, like carrion lay cold

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