

John Doe #2

The world is upside down
Regression is now progression
To a defense against time
And the inevitable
That is yet to come

Stand firm and know that
The tools of that time
Not yet in your hands
Will serve you not at all
Against the time you were in
That came before

Reach for what is there around you
As you stand
In an open field of your own making

Even if you confess
They'll say you never were
That is just as well
Your mystery is their guilt then
And not the other way around
They are not searching for you
So you will not be found

You are nobody
You are not a problem
You are not a cause
You are not a suspect
You know nothing
You do not exist

So make all the sound you want
You will not be recognized
You are not even a ghost
You are persona non grata
One without status
And person unborn
You are the invisible one
You are completely free to be
Whoever you wish to
Whatever you want to be

You are the mirror of the world
And when they look through you they see
The shadow of the darkness they decry
As belonging to all that is other
And all that they deny