

One Day

I was walking down the alleys near the apartment.
I try my best to ignore sounds & sensations.
walking is good for me, it helps me forget.
I sometimes wonder, where is it all going to, the time.
I don't notice anymore.
I wake up, I join the squad, we work, I come home, I sleep.
I don't think I'm feeling anything anymore.
Almost everything I see now, I try and forget.
That's why I'm walking.
I know somewhere there is the memory.
I know it's there.
I know one day I'm going to have to live through the memories again.
I know one day I'm going to go back to all those places.
I know one day I'm going to die.
I know one day my enemies will catch up with me.
The ones who are still alive.
I know I'm going to have to fight again.
I know I'm going to get paid again.
I know I'm going to have to wait again.
I know one day I will see Jack again.
I know one day I will owe Jack something.
I know one day Jack will tell me the truth.
I know one day Jack will call in a favour.
I know one day I will have to betray the ones I love.
I know one day I will have to kill the ones I love.
I know one day I will have to fight my friends.
I know one day I will have to fight the darkness.
I know one day I will have to survive.
I know one day the truth will out.
I know one day I will have to lie.
I know one day I will feel the pain.
I know one day I will have to die.
One day.