

In This Desolate World

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In the darkness deep where hope decays,
landscapes are cold and grey.
Whisper of a world gone astray,
In whispered fears where dreams betray.

Rusted cities, towers tall,
Witness to humanity's fall.
Silent streets devoid of life,
Echoes of anguish and strife.

Machines and relentless drones,
Rule the land with hearts of stone.
Freedom's cry, a distant wail,
In this bleak, a hopeless tale.

Yet amidst the darkness, a flicker of light,
A spark of resistance, a will to fight.
For in the depths of this despair,
Hope endures beyond compare.

So let us rise against the tide,
In this dystopian world, we'll not abide.
For even in the darkest night,
Hopes flame burns eternal, shining bright.