All Empires Fall

Gaze deeply enough and you'll find solace For the justice of nature crawls at a glacial pace But make no mistake, it exists When the tractor was constructed Shoreline was under apartheid And its durability was unquestioned Now it's no longer in working order Immersed in a swamp, impaled by timber Barring intervention, it'll be there forever Despite the close proximity of a golf course: An aspect of elitist indulgence This still became a victim of obsolescence So on the outskirts of Seattle Here lies a textbook example Of how attempts at immortality are at best a gamble Such are the life lessons That can be found even in Shoreline's woodlands All empires fall – there are no exceptions ...

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