

# Strangers

## [Excursion] Poetry

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From the sky they came  
From the heavens, they descended  
Are they gods? Deities?  
Power, might, technology  
Divine. Among us they walk

The things that they know  
Science outside understanding  
Knowledge, beyond us  
Manipulators, creators  
Destroyers, lovers, haters

The fire burns within  
All consuming, devouring  
Will it swallow us?  
Are we as nothing to them?  
An Empire of destruction