

The Static

Joshua Tenney

I've not once seen space-faring sentient races
Despite ammunition I've pumped in their faces..
I've never drunk potions or cast a great spell,
Although I've made multiple journeys to hell.

I won't claim I've played "Through the Fire and Flames,"
Though a 3-star performance is held to my name.
I've never dived down to the dark ocean floor
But I've seen an Atlantis of rapture and gore.

I've not grasped the hilt of an old master blade
Nor yet pulled the pin from a war-time grenade
Though I've plunged that great sword into beasts from the grave
And thrown those old bombs into trenches and waves

In the static I've battled with lead and with steel
Against gods, atop beasts, amongst men of great zeal
To accomplish so little, and yet master an art
I fear that in life I have yet to press start