

With all the strength I mustered
through these diligent years
I watch you stand all flustered
trapped by insipid fears
I can't deny the power
the intrinsic fruitfulness
of spending every hour
in search of meaningfulness

Watch me bleeding
Hear me breathing
Watch me evolve
by my own resolve

There is a light in madness
which seeps in through the rift
and lets you feel the sadness -
illumination's gift
In any given moment
I'll choose to feel the pain
To open up to torment
so as not to have lived in vain

There was a time when I, didn't value the choice to live my life
and destruction was my core, but it brought only pain and fear and st
rife
Now I stand fast in the firmness of choices made and the direction in
my will to stand apart
To stand strong, yet always humble, and treat existence as an art

But in my bleakest moments I dread that my fearfulness is winning
However, within the darkest hour always lies the wherewithal for a ne
w beginning

Hear my words: Dread the pointlessness of indolence
Stay firm in hand and heart!

The quest for satisfaction -
a life void of all deeds
To only seek distraction
To only fill your needs
It's such a nonexistence
You're such a waste of space
I hope it sparks resistance -
your lives' of dull disgrace

Watch a land
out of hand
That which you dread
is for what I have bled