

UnWanted?

Diary of Dreams

A nation of rebels fells the breath of brutal lungs
with guilty defendants and a judge with false ideals.
What ever you believe was invented for control
What on earth is faith for if not to blind out liberty?

We celebrate our fate
I'd never dare to cease from you
We lost what we had found
Gave up our precious hope

Tangled in the traps of life rejecting help from others
A creature born in sadness will die in sadness too

You're better be off as a fool than (as) a subject in denial
Regardless of what we fear, a struggle now is worth a try
I think that I can forgive, but surely I can't forget
I try never to look back, I drown in my reality