

andful of rage carefully placed onto the innocent
Conquering more try to ignore the shame in doing it
Bury the blame carry the pain avoiding punishment
Exposing the truth never will do because of the intent
Because of the intentions
A wicked design to better the times won't help to understand
Try to disguise the hurting inside neglecting self and man
Responsible for blood on the floor caused by selfish hands
Awaiting the day of washing away the guilty bandages that have
been made

I've made up my mind to leave this all behind
The darkest part of me I can't keep locked inside
And find a way to mend the broken piece of my life
That I hide

Excuse and surrender all that is tender
Reforming existence and making a difference
Understanding meaning and what comes with these things
Imagine potential within the reflection

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