Intro Poem: Mistakes and Illusions

Three Dog Night

People who lose their souls, They'll keep their sadly abused containers, Are walking through with nothing. Life in disguise is worthy of limbo and not to be shared. No answers, no help are accepted in their funnel of fools. I cannot give empathy when it's without a cause. Help us find a cause on your behalf, For all and peace of mind.

All we need but it's so hard to find Is some peace, peace of mind All we need but it's so hard to find Is some peace, peace of mind

When the fathers and the mothers fight all the time Leave the sisters and the brothers no time to rhyme To the left, to the right So far apart With so much to consider, no time for the heart Time for the heart All we need but it's so hard to find All we need is Peace of mind All we need but it's so hard to find All we need is peace of mind.