To What End

To what end do we proceed so boldly if all we are is chemical reactions and what world have you so deftly sold me if you reduce me if I have no soul to touch

no heart to love no evil to rise up above no angels and no ghosts no real victories to toast if you believe that this is true then I must ask to what end do you proceed?

NO FIRE IN OUR EYES NO STEEL IN OUR HEARTS NO MAGIC IN OUR SONGS ARE WE JUST EMPTY VESSELS

No fire in our eyes No steel in our hearts No magic in our songs (2x)

and you tell me... I have no soul to touch no heart to love no evil to rise up above no angels and no ghosts no real victories to toast if you believe that this is true then I must ask to what end do you proceed?

Did I not feel your love? Did I not feel your hate? And did my heart not beat and did MY HEART NOT BREAK?! And are these tears for naught and are these worlds in vain if this is all we are then what HAVE WE TO GAIN! What of all the art and books music and poetry What of all our memories What of OUR HOPES AND DREAMS! They hold no value then We hold no faith but greed So I must ask you to what end do we proceed?

Thrice