

This union with creation is a brilliant coronet
What I cannot gain by knowledge
I infect, as I posses.
Put into perspective as I walk up the facade,
Instead of sinking
It's got me thinking.
How could I be wrong when I am right?
I'll never know, we hear the truth and turn away.
Our ears are burning every day.
The quandary is the elucidation oh-ho.
With sightless faith, small steps, and pride,
Let that suffice, no longer a spark, it's gone ablaze, before o
ur eyes.
The whole earth trembles at his name in fear and awe,
Instead of blinking, it's got me thinking.
We learn to sacrafice, we learn to take a life.
We take and we don't give.
Live how we want to live.
And no one wants to lie.
But we all have to lie.
Relax, then die.