## **Three Reasons**

Where were you? Say you were gone? Well, ask me and I'll swear you were there all along. Another place? Another state? At any rate, I can't relate. There's no two ways, you're a disgrace. Drown down your fear, suffocate every spark of clarity. Your weakness: sickens me, saddens me, strengthens me. There's no way to free responsibility. Who's to blame? Who's in the wrong? The truth from which you hide - it was you all along. You were there, you didn't care, and your heart and mind were self impaired. Now, all that's left is our despair.