Dissonance

Assemblage 23

Colliding thoughts disturb the peace I once enjoyed
A sense of balance that has long since been destroyed
And in the ruins all that's left are tears and hurt
A deep and perfect pain I surely must deserve

I'm not looking for a savior
I arrived here on my own
I'm not asking for forgiveness
I'm just looking for my home

I hate this dissonance
This discontent that strangles me
Strayed far from innocence
So how could I be so naive

At odds with who I am and who I want to be
Against the grain of individuality
Choices were made and consequences settled on
A fatalistic game in which I play the pawn

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Sometimes we have to lose It all to find our place
Sometimes another chance means falling on your face
But wounds will heal and pain's a teacher in the end
Life goes on and time gives us the chance to mend

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