Awake,

In winter's crystal hours,
And give to what gets you in the end,
For the sake of a love that just devours,
And smiles and takes,
And lays you down again.

Run free
The moon is always female,
Straight to what's still and will not bend,

Don't wait for the sunshine to surround you, Consume and fake,
And let you down again.

Cos' life is short,
And you better get smart,
To the people who know nothing,
And surround you.

Stand straight,
In what kills you and confounds you,
And break it's chains,
And still believe.