Lights

Codeseven

Sometimes lost left nowhere Stuck between morality and personal gain. Held true to devotion yet stranded in agony. Led to a myth a lie of careless flaws. And there is only one path But in the long run it leads you nowhere Your smile sweet diliverance Yet once gazed upon alligned between you and I We'll block out the sun A book by which once lost it's name Sometimes lost left nowhere. Stuck between morality and personal gain Held true to devotion yet stranded in agony The atiquity revealed despite damage done by time A book by which once lost its name is now remembered.