

To Be Continued...

Conflict

Do I stand alone again in my endless search for freedom?
Challenging their might, defeated? Falling helplessly away
Crawling from the wreckage, their destiny is my future?
I feel the coldness as I step out into their darkness
So I stand alone the same in my hopeless chase for freedom
Clawing, I call, I call out, but again, I'm never answered
You stand there in your lonely world, in your careless search f
or freedom
While we struggle on, you turn hopelessly away
Destroyed and recreated, our destiny is the future
Now I feel the warmth, as the eclipse is forced away