

## Return To Form

### Deliverance

A tour de force, the old school returns to form  
Sounds to me like an overdose of chloroform  
I've read beliefs and values that bend the scene  
A fine line between ideals and obscene  
The people say they want the past come born again  
Regurgitate the truth from lies, see how it bends  
Plagiarize the greatest story ever told  
Play the bluff on the cards to see who first folds

Character flaws seems to be the latest trend  
Like looking for lost loves by simply clicking send  
Zeroes and heroes returning from their graves  
To spread the hatred cloaked with the words "Jesus Saves"  
I never understood the need to criticize  
In same likeness so far my words ostracize  
The pointless task to tell what you already know  
The course endeavor of sailing high and staying low

Return to form

Time marches on, yet in a circle we run  
The cowards way of dying, whilst I reflect the sun  
I find myself in the same sea I once escaped  
Shipwrecked again while I brave the waters that rape  
The fire burns, surrounding smoke to block the view  
Creation to serration, despair ensues  
I'll pursue it once, maybe twice to avoid conform  
The bastardized approach, the dregs return to form

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