

## Unorthodox Methods

### Elegy

In a dangerous environment, a single mother fights against tradition.

Protecting her son from the corrupt influences surrounding them both.

She tries to raise him as a good and honest person.

Year after year, many sacrifices have to be made,  
but the white lies and tales she tells each Christmas,  
cause the child to develop a warped perception of life.

Danger lurks in every place  
A mother fights to protect her child  
Tradition stipulates its way  
It's easy for them to say  
Influences all around  
Hard to change, creatures of habit  
Sacrifices must be made  
A few white lies she must tell

The pressure lay on her shoulders  
Decisions unfair  
Desperately seeking comfort  
Searching for strength not there

Have no fear  
Unorthodox ways, unorthodox methods  
Alone and afraid, different from others  
All alone  
She carries the strain, the future uncovers  
Hide your tears

Years of hardship and of pain  
Corruption lingers in all the dark corners  
Her efforts are in vain  
His perception of life has changed  
Don't waste your time  
He's lost, it's time to pray

Stupid to point a finger, she isn't to blame  
Believing that life will bring him strength  
The courage to find his way