

# Monument

## Fates Warning

There's a blind desire there's a drive  
There's a need to leave some lasting feat  
Something to hold, something to keep  
A monument to complete

There's a written page there's a book  
There's a search for something to say  
Something to share, something to speak  
A monument to convey

Is it fiction, is it confession  
Is it a passion or just a profession  
Is it performance, is it expression  
Is it a passion or just an obsession

There's a photograph there's a frame  
There's a time, a moment to confine  
Something to save, something to see  
A monument to enshrine

Is it performance, is it expression  
Is it a passion or just a profession  
Is it fiction, is it confession  
Is it a passion or just an obsession

There's an empty room there's a blank page  
There's a picture left incomplete  
Something is lost, something remains  
A monument to defeat

Is it fiction, is it confession  
Is it a passion or just a profession  
Is it performance, is it expression  
Is it a passion or just an obsession