

Good or Bad

Flotsam and Jetsam

In between the points of the beginning and the end
is the memory of your soul
Carry on your legacy any way you want
It's your eternity and your toll

Every step you take leaves an everlasting print
and every word you utter fills a hole
Someone is watching, someone emulates the way
Evil or not, it plays a lasting role

Leave a tracer of your path behind
Your generous or thoughtless mind
Breadcrumbs from the life that you have had
Leave it epic, leave it good or bad

Under the canvas of the ones we love and know
is a demon waiting to explode
Leaving a trail of total devastation
and a life so lonely, death will take ahold

When they look back and picture all that you have done
Will anyone remember your high
In through the nostril of the devastator
is the scent of hope and the taste of fear

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Your generous or thoughtless mind
Breadcrumbs from the life that you have had
Leave it epic, leave it good or bad