

Half Measures

Good Riddance

So many chances we may never see again
More opportunities to heal and to amend
With thoughts of apathy denial and despair
Attempts to reconcile a life that isn't fair

Imperfect qualities but that's the way it goes
More to this reckoning than anybody knows
Tied to indifference fixated on the worst
Incomprehensible to never finish first

Facing our fears and insecurities inside
The end of ego and a leveling of pride
It's evolutionary

Grown sick of apathy still draining our resolve
To gauge the tenor of emotions uninvolved
Seek not to comfort or assuage away the sin
Embracing solitude as clarity begins

I can't believe I missed the ornaments left buried in the past
Simple reminders of dreams that never last
We venture boldly to expose the inner flaws
Ignore the weakness to deny the greater cause

Facing our fears and insecurities inside
The end of ego and a leveling of pride
It's immaterial debating as it goes
When we already know