Good Riddance

Everything that isn't from my time and place Just fades away And I know it's only my perception That clouds the things I want to hear you say All the years of desperation I'm like a child without the sense to dream About a life of foolish pride How can I illustrate Annihilate it now This is everything I am But is it all you've ever grown to see inside Like a broken mirror for my pride And there's an emptiness I feel And there's a silence to my dreams These painful reveries Still punctuate those tragedies I've seen Nobody promised that I'd be down It's like the savage side we've found Conventions we've agreed to follow Defined by safe obscurity Applications balking at protest We sequester and words divide Would I resign if I broke your silence And trampled myself down inside And if I hold you in my dreams How will I recognize your face And your silent discontent And will my heroes find me there In another time and place Will I regret the time we spent? And all the symbols we've erased Or the words we never traced