Sugar, Free Donuts

there is this energy that flows from withing there is this volition that's constantly repressed the ability to connect to live and love without regret exists inside the self before barriers obscure it subdued by artificial means bondage that bites into weak flesh sedatives to tranquilize drain the meaning from our lives a theft, a self imposed sentenced doomed to watch devoid of passion

we cannot stand idly by as the years are drained from our lives real truth and interaction obscured by false pretense

do you think that you are free? is that really what you believe can you see out past the blinds placed on your perception

there is no way not to notice those whose eyes are dull and lifeless succumbed to promises of fullfillment a tragedy of epic proportions

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don't let numbness
replace your spirit
don't live in fear
of the gifts you've been given
we can never exist fully
underneath chemical repression

If Hope Dies