

## This Is Considered Mere Formality

Ion Dissonance

Every now and then life forces you to choose sides,  
straying from the course of your everyday passage. Our  
intuition blindly leading us into uncharted grounds, a  
blackened shrine captivating fearless intellects. Nothing  
can affect our alliance here. Forcing a deaf ear to all  
their critiques. Rekindling embers of a departed past  
seems so much easier said than done. These bodies are far  
from being indestructible. Contradicting what we were  
brought up to believe. While your lives hang in the  
balance, we stand indecisive as to which way to venture.  
We're born infidel to our upbringings and our every  
fraternal instinct. Sit back and watch these lives  
collapse, knowing that compassion can be carried out. To  
change individuals for the better with a simple wish to  
make these wrongs, right.