

Breaking the Circle

Lord Vicar

I have become
A shadow of myself
Wandering around
Wounded within

Funny how it always felt like
I don't really belong
'Brotherhood', you said,
While stabbing my back
Breaking this circle

Thinking about
Your ugly face
When you let go
Of the mask you used to wear

Funny how it always felt like
I don't really belong
'Brotherhood', you said,
While stabbing my back
Breaking this circle

Carrying all the mindless memories
I always remember when it rains

Underwhelmed by your pretentious soul
I will smile as if fades away