

## Cerebral Cortex

Lorna Shore

You're handed a choice but as prediction, you will fall again

We are the unspoken element the keepers of time and space  
The very fabric of your mind and hope of faith  
When confronted with the end, will you stand still?  
The time is now, throw heart aside its time to take control  
Start by weeding out the fake

Destroy the ones who plan to leach and betray  
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It's a damn shame that people need to go to this extent  
Only to gain an inch in this life long reality check

Open your eyes and see what you've been missing out on  
They have been force feeding all their lies  
When you decide to come and take my side  
I'll be waiting for you

I've come from nothing  
Rebuilt to something  
Yet you try to come and smother me out  
This was my chance to sadly inform you  
But the thought must have slipped as my thumbs pushed through y  
our eyes  
I know the end

Dear God I've tried  
I've tried everything I thought I could  
And it feels its just never enough  
I'm just trying to make you proud