

# Where There's Ruin

Lorna Shore

Words could never describe  
This feeling of worthlessness and failure, always in the back of my head

These eyes tell the tale of what it is to dream, a constant screaming  
Echoing an unforgiving reminder of why you fear to try  
With all things set aside please show me that there's so much more to life

I've witnessed monuments fall, I've seen fields of the dead  
Whereas define retribution our fingers point to the end

In act of desperation, we believe in all we see  
Lost prophets point the way crawling on hand and knee

Miles and miles I have come to far  
Just turn my back and question who we really are  
Miles and miles pushing onward through the dark  
Tribulations and travesties will set the boys and men apart

I won't give in...

For all the countless times I've prayed not to see your face  
We've crossed paths yet again its time to put you in your place  
I've shown you love when all have thrown you away  
Take in your final breathe behold this man made judgement day

I forget where your purpose lies, you've accomplished to fail miserably without putting in the time  
Passing judgement on all I know, forgetting what is right and letting you go