

# Paragon

## Once Human

Hear, can you hear them coming?  
The voracious hounds surround  
There's no sense running  
No hiding out, they will hunt me  
Down, life worth living  
For the taste of fear, a trail of  
Tears leads them near  
Scents of my flesh ripping  
But I'm still here

Excavate my earth  
Exhume my corpses  
Parading your dismay  
Of a face contorted  
I laid them to rest  
You attempt new life  
To display your virtue, garner the eyes  
Let it die

Let it die young  
Let it die young

Behind the glass  
Barricade yourself free  
Strong in isolation  
Weak upon your feet  
Reinvent yourself  
An effigy  
Painted face, a guarded place  
To force your beliefs

Paragon  
From a distance, you just play your part  
In your own fiction

Paragon  
From a distance, you tell anyone  
Who will listen  
From afar a quintessential being  
Your facade is your existence

You dare not swim in your salt and your sulfur  
High above the ruinous faults of your brothers  
Give them something they can turn to, human unbeing  
The world will look upon you and learn nothing, nothing

Let the graves be graves  
Let the graves be graves

Are you searching for your life at their gallows?  
Are you searching for your light in their shadows?

Paragon  
From a distance, you tell anyone  
Who will listen  
From afar a quintessential being  
Your facade is your existence

Ripped apart by corruption and power  
Breeders of hatred, subdivisions of greed  
See your reflection  
All access to platforms to spread their disease  
In a world that's bleeding  
Be a cell that clots, watch it renew  
The peace comes in pieces  
Let the inception of war end with you

Let it die  
Let it die young, young