

# From Broken Vessels

## Orphaned Land

Unto this world I was born  
(Innocence scorned)  
Oaths were broken and pain bestowed  
Innocence mourned  
Trust betrayed, smiles were faked  
Desire turned hate  
Faces of loved ones (loved ones) are long decayed

Alone in this world, alone and so cold  
Shiver in rain, my story unfolds  
A broken vessel, endless pieces of me

Friends are now foes  
Those who betray love's labours lost  
A true passion play

Forked tongues drip with lies  
Serpents hold me down, I cannot fly  
The dark within my eyes

"I hate this place  
This zoo, this prison, this reality,  
whatever you want to call it..."

Saint I'm not  
Pure in mind and thought  
Masks I wear  
In this stage we share  
Will we ever bare  
these fears and hopes within one and all?

"And thus I clothe my naked villainy  
with old odd ends stolen forth from holy writ,  
and seem a saint when most I play the devil."

Cracks they show  
in the mirrors of my soul  
When I break,  
why do they all forsake?  
Is life but a mistake?  
Why do they smile when I fall apart?

Go! Pick yourself up  
You are the end, now the chapter is done  
Cry as you might to the gods you adore  
They hear you not, as they never before