

Steady Decline

Prong

You choose a path
Close to collapse
Stretched to the limit
Falling apart
The light turns back
Where you choose to pass
Finally into oblivion
Steady decline
A quirk of fate
Can't stop this wait
But it took
A quirk of fate
To ignite the spark
Innocence and youth
Youth and innocence
Takes so little
To tear it apart
Tear it apart
Steady decline
Witness to the crime