

The sheer disrespect of this  
To disregard and feign bliss  
I listened to the movement  
Now I'm stunned to silence

Claim to love it, unconditionally  
But boast resent with charmless ease

What seems to get overlooked  
Is this is not compulsory  
This isn't who we are  
Lost in the lines inbetween

Your bitterness in this business  
A hate supreme and merciless  
Pierce with distaste to watch it bleed  
Romanticizing misery  
This league is bred to criticize  
And now we watch it multiply  
Fail to resist intrigue in interest  
Detonate the illusion of affluence

This sunrise brings entitlement  
And we fight to earn it  
All is not lost for this lost art  
Though it's forged with lukewarm sentiment  
When all else is laid to rest.

How dare I dare to demonstrate?  
What was beloved is now waste

Grieving the death of easier days  
Against dominating waves  
Laboured breath forcing it to wake  
Call control on what you did not create  
Reduce this weight before we sink  
Revive and reverse, resist and return.

Conquering my despair  
The true prevalence of passion