

Moment of Clarity

Solstice

There is no redemption
There is blood on my hands
The euphoria will
Not pay for my sins
Severed empty feeling
And the isolation
Withdraw my salvation
My salvation withdrawn

My life dwells behind narcotic eyes
Weeping on the inside
Voices blend the murmur fills my mind
And will never subside
Shattering image instantly age
Washing years away
Salvation lies behind narcotic eyes
Bleeding on the inside

There is no redemption
Just a moment of clarity
When the moment passes
Right back to the suffering
Drowning out the colors
Consume the obscure
My life paints addiction
Paintings only stand still