

## 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My salvation withdrawn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