

Fragments Of Hope

The Defiled

There's no final wisdom, no terminal thought
These marks and these sounds are embedded in all we're taught
No reference referred to when all's said and done
We bark at each other with a primitive tongue
The outlines of confusion

Fragments of hope never shedding light
Try our best but this fuel won't ignite
Familiar mistakes carried through life
Try our best but there's no end in sight

One cannot find meaning with intent alone
Preconceptions and ideas have been dethroned
No end to the flow of our information
For better or worse we must still carry on
The outlines of confusion

Fragments of hope never shedding light
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Familiar mistakes carried through life
Try our best but there's no end in sight