Thread the eye
Led by an ill frame of mind
Judge to justify
End results sometimes lie friends and peers
Motives unclear - disappear
Facing fear and doubt
Hear the whisper explode into a shout

Too late to get out

Words stinging twisting turning
Echo in my head
I can't afford the cost of wasted time
No failure
Trapped in a spiral without an end
Around another corner
Turning blind

Tensions crest

Dunce cap crowns the litmus test

Smoking guns report

Can't leave the line to start as scars return

Nothing learned, hopeless and burned

Raging on and on

War of words fought yet again are seldom won

Too late to belong

Words stinging twisting turning
Echo in my head
I can't afford the cost of wasted time
No failure
Trapped in a spiral without an end
Around another corner
Turning blind

Asking, answering, looking, seeing Take refuge from the storm Seeking, finding, directions clearer Truth takes many forms

Words stinging twisting turning
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