

We've been blind to this before  
So satisfy my fragile mind

And if there is no other recompense  
Who would be the one with something left?  
Definitive enough to get to someone  
So insensitive it hurts enough to live

Wasted youth don't count the cost anymore  
Plant, seed, light and reconcile them all

And if there is no other consequence  
You could be the one who answers next  
The only thing left to reclaim was once  
And always will be still, the facts remain the same