

# Anacrusis, Sense Of Will

Creases in the depths of our existence  
Without which, there can be no substance  
These rifts and folds within our lives  
Each day, a new disruption arrives

Our sense of will  
Which path to take?  
Discovering another choice to make

Now, we exercise  
This given night  
And what is entailed  
Is taken in light  
Consequences that we dealt with then  
Return for us to control again  
From experience, all wisdom is gained  
To find sanity where, once, all things  
Seemed insane

Our sense of will  
Which path to take?  
Discovering another choice to make

Now, we exercise  
This given night  
And what is entailed  
Is taken in light  
Consequences that we dealt with then  
Return for us to control again  
From experience, all wisdom is gained  
To find sanity where, once, all things  
Seemed insane

Our sense of will  
Which path to take?  
Discovering another choice to make

Now, we exercise  
This given night  
And what is entailed  
Is taken in light  
Consequences that we dealt with then  
Return for us to control again  
From experience, all wisdom is gained  
To find sanity where, once, all things  
Seemed insane