

Ayria, DOS

I'm fighting time
They fight for life
I'm standing still
I'm watching them fall down
Impurity that eats at me
Awakening the need for sacrifice
My weakness is
My tolerance
And ignorance of other's lives
As people burn I'm watching my T.V.
Their faces pained
They don't affect me
I'd love to help
My hands are tied right now
While I'm still learning how to help myself
A way
How to help myself
In my defense
I am powerless to circumstance
A slave to my freedom
Immunity from all I see
Thank god for me
For what I have become
All we have to fear is fear of ourselves
I'd move but I can't forgive myself
A part of me still wallows in self doubt
Don't mess with me
There's too much in my head
It's not my fault
It's just how I've been led
Impurity that eats at me
Awakening hate and sacrifice
My weakness is
My tolerance and ignorance of others lives