

Eager, Found Out

One hand holds everything
The other thinks it's not enough
Groping blindly for alternatives
Enticed to senselessly indulge
The hand with everything
Let go to lend the other aid
Too ashamed to face reality
They folded hands and sealed their fate
Chorus:

When dissension sings, rebellion runs around
The consequence it brings, never slows them down
They never thought they would be found
But they will be found out
He wanted everything
Provided opportunity
There was nothing more that he could give
Dissension causes mutiny