

# Etched In Red, Infallible

these scars are all you know

released and pure and well on the way  
catching stride, piercing the blank  
through the blur answers are found  
grasping hold of dreams through a sound  
the weary heart will set in  
the tired mind will infest  
and all that was will be no more  
this urgency was killing all miracles that surfaced  
now all that's staring back is the blank  
postured with pride

the solution is all you want

visions split dividing what's done  
collective thoughts bring all into one  
reassemble, reunite  
playing god once again  
who understands the patience of creativity  
under the empty and past the stare  
will the precious light of reality fade away  
and reveal the soft underbelly of the moment  
a glimpse at the answer to why

the solution is all you want  
but the process is just too much

damnit, I'm sick of being stuck  
in the blindside of impatience  
will someone clear the air so I can breathe  
filter the failing notion  
puncture the space of absent thought  
and create life

so now respond and play the game  
just one more time, it won't be the same  
patience now strong breaks the way  
don't fear, just be, be free  
even though these scars are all you know