

Something Beautiful, The Ending : How Do You V

Vainly we blame each other
While they hide between the lines
Deceive with fabrication, exempt from accusation
What they? And who gave them the Right?
And just where do we fit in?
Lack of understanding, eternally expanding to shape your mind, keep you blind
What do you want to know?
Who do you want to be?
What do you want to say?
How do you want to live?
What becomes of our lives when
we conspire to rewrite the past
What truth can we believe in
when will we be free at last
Take the blinders off and you'll see the world for what it is
Chained, enslaved
To itself
Face me and though the world may die at last we may find our selves
Beneath the lies we told our children, each other, will we be clean?
Man is not a means but an end unto himself I see
We still use
Each other as tools
Find me reason to believe in any thing that you would teach.
Prove that you'll not use a lie and make me deny myself tonight
As always man, afraid of any thing that shines a foreign light,
Before beheld, he passes judgment - not on the stranger but on himself
And us tonight, are we different? Look in our eyes and believe,
That though our lives take us, place us, divide us and shape us,
There's something else we should be.