

# Beloved (US), Insult To Injury

Take in from this  
And breathe out open.  
Hug that uncertainty  
As long as you can.  
A once seizing, but now  
Flailing and falling  
Grasp at comfort's hand.  
A brash defense of confidence  
Is seemingly overwhelming disappointment.  
Carry it on disconnected  
And drawn away from yourself.  
You buy more time with your lies.  
Running from mistakes that you've made.  
And when your time has been spent,  
You did not bother with your faith.  
It's like you were never alive.  
Your hope has died,  
But rest in this.  
We will fight for you.  
And show you we care for everything  
That matters to you.  
Promises held  
Must have been lost or forgotten  
Or buried under the broken glass  
Beneath your window of opportunity.  
We will be the first to die  
And we will be the first to win.  
Your walls will fall down.  
We'll tear your walls down.