

# Chiasm, Incision

You cut right into me  
I didn't think you'd leave yourself to see  
But now we'll never know  
The lessons you had wanted us to show  
I never did remind you  
The things that you had felt I can't recall  
And I won't find you  
Your selfish need for freedom made you fall

And now you're free  
Will always be  
It's hard to see

I cannot see your face  
Behind the tracks you claim to have erased  
And since your place is gone  
I cannot feel where you and I belong  
I knelt to find you  
But couldn't help but hear you tell me not  
To reach behind you  
And taste the fear that lead us to your plot

And now you're free  
Will always be  
It's hard to see

And now I can't remind you  
That more existed than you claimed to be  
And I won't find you  
Your selfish need for justice made you free

You cut right into me  
I didn't think you'd leave yourself to see  
And now we'll never know  
The lessons you had wanted us to show

And now you're free  
Will always be  
It's hard to see  
And now you're free  
Will always be