

Cinder, All Forgiving

Worthless life can push aside their betters easily,
I'd throw you to the floor and chain you down if it was up to me.
The future that we see, well there's no better place to be,
When there's no such thing as time.
What's it come to when the ones you love are scared to live?
Your contribution to this world is what you always give.
Anger makes me strong and what I want to do is wrong,
But I'd drag you through the fire swell.
I wish this world would relieve you,
Cover your tracks in time.
I would smile, fall to my knees then close my eyes and breathe, then forgive myself.
I'd give you half a chance to pull back from the edge in time.
You hung yourself with painted legends when you drew the line.
Its fists against the pen, and were beating you again, in this ever shrinking space.
Were taking sides to stand and fight inside this holy war.
You traded anger for a life but what did you do it for?
You shoot the ones that fly, you learnt it always hurts to try,
In the time it took to skate in hell.